

CARRIAGE SHOP FOR SALE.

THE well-known stand in the village of Atholstan, owned and occupied by the undersigned, is offered for sale. Also a well located lot, with new dwelling house and horse-barn thereon erected, situated near the new Presbyterian church. As I am going to Manitoba in the Spring, I will sell on reasonable terms. The dwelling house and shop will be sold separately or together to suit purchasers.

Over-due accounts must be settled with Cash or Notes.
JOHN MCKAY.
Atholstan, Dec. 10.

NOTICE.

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

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

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

G. W. DREW.

LADIES' Caps, Mink and Sable Muffs, Nubias, &c., at DALGLISH'S.
Men and Boys' Fur and Cloth Caps, Gloves, Mitts, &c., at DALGLISH'S.
Buffalo Robes, No. 1 Whole Skins, Linings, Trimmings, &c., cheap, at DALGLISH'S.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huntingdon, Nov. 7.

RELIANCE HOUSE

AHEAD ALL THE TIME.

Choiceest Teas and General Groceries.

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

GEORGE O. O'NEILL.

Huntingdon, Nov. 26.

FURNITURE!

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

A. HENDERSON.

ARCHIBALD & M'CORMICK, Advocates
No. 112 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

J. S. Archibald, M.A., B.C.L. D. M'Cormick, B.C.L. Mr. M'Cormick will attend the Courts in Beauharnois, Huntingdon, and Ste. Martine. Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm, Montreal, or M. S. M'Coy, Huntingdon.

DENTISTRY.

H. W. MERRICK, DENTIST.
FORT COVINGTON, N. Y.

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

Fort Covington, Aug. 7.

MECHANICS' BANK.

Beauharnois, Huntingdon and Valleyfield.

President: C. J. Brydges.
Vice-President: Walter Shanly.
Head-office, Montreal.

OFFICE AT HUNTINGDON next the Methodist church.

Best rate of interest allowed on deposits. Drafts issued on all parts of the Dominion and United States.

Notes discounted daily.

American Bills and Silver purchased on the most reasonable terms, thus affording facilities never before enjoyed in this county. Office-hours, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.; Saturdays 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

J. H. MENZIES, Cashier, Montreal.

N. ROY, HENRY HARMAN, C. T. IRISH,
Managers, Agents, Agents,
Beauharnois, Huntingdon, Valleyfield

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BEAUHARNOIS.

Insuring only Farm and Isolated property

PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.

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

Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middleman, Hinchinbrooke; Thomas Clarke, Ste. Philomena; Robert Small, Elgin; P. Clancy, N. P., and J. V. Amiraud, N. P., Hemmingford; Wm. Gebbie, Howick; John Davidson, Dr. McMillan, Dundas; J. I. Crevier, N. P., St. Antier; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corner; Dr. McClaren, David Bryson, Ormstown; and F. C. Schuyler and E. S. Ellsworth, Huntingdon.

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

FARM FOR SALE. being west-half of lot No. 12, 3d concession of Elgin, containing 100 acres, 75 cleared, with dwelling-house and outbuildings. Apply on the premises or by letter to J. B. Sperry, Atholstan.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 680.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1879.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

BOB SLEIGHS! BOB SLEIGHS!!

FOR SALE, two first class sets of Bob sleighs, with the best of ironing and steel shoeing. Will be sold cheap for cash or approved notes. Apply to DAVID ROSS, Blacksmith, Huntingdon.

1000 CHAIRS FOR SALE.

IN WOOD IN CANE

Windsor
Double back
Florence
Bow Back Kitchen
DINERS
Round Seat
Shaped Seat
Bent Back
ROCKERS
Nurse, full and half cane
Large, with arms
Miss Boston
OFFICE
Round Back
Double bent arm iron
Double bent arm re-
Round Back, Rocker
Double bent arm re-
Round Back, Low
Fancy
Men and Ladies' Camp Chairs.

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HOT-BEDS.

THE hot-bed is so indispensably connected with the successful cultivation of the garden—be it flower or vegetable—that it is next to impossible not to secure pleasurable or profitable results afforded by one, especially when judiciously managed. Our spring season, usually so brief, renders it imperative to resort to means whereby we can insure early growth for the due maturity of vegetables and flowers. It is, moreover, of paramount benefit to the farmer and others residing any distance from a city or town (where usually young plants may be procured, perhaps, for less than the cost of raising); having plenty of manure at disposal, and generally a little time to spare early in the spring to attend to it, which could not, perhaps, be better employed, than in this interesting work; and it is a matter of regret that so few are aware of this important feature in the commencement of operations for the garden. In recording some plain observations upon the construction and after-management of hot-beds, I trust that it may encourage some to venture in this effort towards the embellishment of the "precincts of home," and to stimulate those, who, as yet, have failed in success, with renewed energy and perseverance.

Procure fresh stable manure, and throw up into a conical-shaped pile, early in March, and when the weather is not very cold. In the course of a few days, turn it over, shaking it well and leaving it in a pile until it generates heat, after which it will be in fit condition for the bed. If cold winds or severe frost prevail, delay until the weather moderates, as cold air tends to destroy that generated heat without which the bed would be of little use. Get the frame in readiness, which may be made for one, two, or three sashes, in accordance to future requirements. It is preferable, however, both on the plea of economy as well as use, to have the frame long enough to hold three sashes (each sash being 6 ft long by 4 ft wide, which has been found to be the most desirable size), a rafter being placed between each sash for it to rest upon. The frame should be made 18 ins. in depth at the back, and 9 ins. in front, thus giving a fall of 9 ins. for the purpose of securing all the sunlight possible, as well as allowing rain, or melting snow and ice, to slide off easily. Select a convenient spot, sheltered from the north and north-west, thus affording protection from prevailing winds, which, in the spring, are so cold and penetrating, and in order that the bed may have a south aspect, so that it may always be exposed to the influence of the full rays of the sun. Make the bed at least one foot wider each way than the frame, shaking the manure well in the building so as to cause a uniformity of heat. Leaves mixed in with manure have the beneficial effect of moderating violent heat, which often burns, causing fatal loss to the young embryo of the seed; and they also retain a proper heat for a prolonged period. Form the bed about 2 ft. high, placing the frame on the top, but do not tread upon the manure unless it is very light. If the manure is in a right state there is no need of treading down, a practice which should only be resorted to where pits are used for very early crops; and where beds are made on the level ground. Place the sashes on and keep close for a few days until the requisite temperature of 80° or 85° is gained, then fill in the earth, close up to the sash, so that there may be at least 9 inches of earth. Keep close again until the soil becomes about the same range of heat, when it will be in a condition for the seed. Having decided upon the quantity and variety of seed, a partition of board may be placed between each sash, so that different treatment may be given to supply the requirements of vegetable seeds, annuals or plants; devoting one sash to cabbage, cauliflower, tomatoes, celery, etc.; another one to a selection of annuals and other flower seeds, and the remaining one to plants in pots or cuttings. After the surface of the soil has been made even and pressed down with the back of the rake, make the drills longitudinally, one inch in depth and three inches apart. Celery and other smaller seeds, requiring shallow drills, especially some kinds of flower seeds, for it is too often the case that they are sown too deep, thus destroying the functions of life, and the seedsman too often blamed wrongfully, in the suspicion of sending old or worthless seeds. Cover the drills with the back of the hand, pressing to secure a firm or even surface; and in the course of a few days some of the seeds will have germinated into growth. Celery and some kinds of flower seeds require three weeks or more to perfect their germination. Meanwhile admit sufficient air to allow the fumes arising from the manure to escape, by raising the sash half an inch and placing a small stick underneath it; a far more preferable way than the injurious plan, some resort to, of pushing down the sash, thus causing a direct current of air, which should always be avoided. Germination being effected, admit more air gradually to secure sturdy and vigorous growth, the sash being raised in the afternoon, so that the declining rays of the sun may promote heat and moisture. As growth continues insure them to more air, removing the sash entirely on warm, genial days, and placing on again only in case of expected frost. The regulation of the temperature, so vitally important in a hot-bed, can only be gained by strict attention to the changeability of weather, combined with judgment, closely observing the thermometer in the bed as well as the one outside. Especially watch at the time when the embryo leaf is developing to its future natural leaves and growth, as any check at this time in a too high or too low a temperature would incur disastrous, if not fatal, effects. Water often in bright, sunny weather and, after duly "hardening off," plant out cabbage and cauliflower in the open ground when the season permits, filling the space left in the hotbed with transplanted tomatoes, celery, etc., these needing tender care for some time yet. It would be decidedly advantageous to transplant or "prick off" all annuals, such as asters, stocks, zinnias, balsams, etc., (if space and time allows) 2 inches or so apart, so that when the time

comes for planting out in May, a ball of earth be secured to each plant, thus lessening the danger of being injured by drought or a hot sun. Cuttings of house-plants root very rapidly in the tropical atmosphere of a hot-bed. Old plants of verbenas, heliotropes, fuschias, roses, columbes, etc., that have been kept "at rest" during the winter, may be plunged in the soil and growth will speedily begin. Take off short-jointed shoots 2 or 3 inches long, making a clear cut directly below an eye or bud, removing the lower leaves at the base, and insert the cuttings into shallow boxes or pots; these having been thoroughly drained previously with broken pot-hexes, a layer of decayed leaves and filled up with pure river sand. Cuttings placed in sand root more freely and are less liable to "damp off." In propagating young plants it is essential to bear in mind that the bottom heat of the bed should exceed the top by at least 10°, to attract the rapid descent of sap for the elongation of roots: to shade from the sun while this operation is being performed; and, to withhold water entirely, unless the sand becomes very dry. As soon as cuttings show signs of new growth, pot or transplant in boxes at once into suitable soil. Water thoroughly and shade again until established. Dahlias, cannas, tuberose, caladiums, amaryllis, and other summer and fall flowering bulbs should be started into growth by planting in the bed, keeping them close; partially shading, sprinkling once or twice a day, and freely watering as soon as root-action is gained and growth commences.

Pick off the leading shoots of the young plants to obtain a dwarf and bushy habit, and give them an occasional dose of liquid-manure water, which will accelerate their growth, impart a rich, verdant appearance, and ultimately giving a finer and more brilliant bloom.

LOWELL, MASS. EDWIN NEWMAN.

TRAFFIC IN MASSES.

THE Catholics and Liberals in the Belgian Chamber of Representatives have begun a quarrel on a question which profoundly interests the whole Roman priesthood, and which has started a violent controversy in France and Italy as well as in Belgium. Referring to a large bequest which had been made to the cure of a Belgian parish in order that he might say a certain number of masses for the testator's soul, M. Bara, Minister of Justice in M. Frele-Orban's Liberal Cabinet, announced that he had taken measures to have this will quashed, and at the same time had issued a circular to the bishops calling their attention to the law passed in the Year X. (1801-2) to regulate the tariff of masses. This law, which Bonaparte helped to frame, was intended, like the English statutes of mortmain, to prevent the acquisition of property by the Church. It enacted that the price of a mass should be 30 sous, and that a cure should only be allowed to accept payment for as many masses as he could reasonably be expected to say—i.e., 365, or one a day for the whole year. In case a testator bequeathed to a cure more money than was enough to pay for 365 masses, the surplus was to be put at the disposal of the Minister of Public Worship, who might employ a portion for the good of the Church in the parish to which the testator belonged, and the rest according to his discretion. Pious people soon found means to evade this law by making donations to the clergy during their lifetime, or else by directing their heirs to have so many masses said for them after their decease; but by and by the law itself fell into desuetude; and so long as priests did not receive too enormous legacies no one ventured to inquire whether they accepted payment for more masses than they could perform. A curious scandal (as it must seem to the faithful) has resulted from this state of things. It has been computed that at least a hundred times more masses are paid for in France than the entire clergy of the country could celebrate. A priest must only offer up one mass a day (except on certain high festivals like Christmas and Easter, when he may perform two); so that even in the largest city churches, where more than a dozen curates are employed, and where there are a good number of side chapels, twenty masses are the greatest number that can be said in one day. What becomes, then, of the money of pious testators and dutiful heirs? M. Bara disclosed a little abuse not known to all religious persons—when he cited the case of a "mass agent"—a kind of ecclesiastical commercial traveler—who was recently proved to have cleared in Paris no less a sum than \$6,000, within three months, by contracting with the Parisian clergy to have masses said for them at half price or quarter price by rural priests. It appears that the clergy of large cities, unwilling to deal badly with their customers, take their money and then hand over half of it to an agent, who promises to have the masses said in the country. The city clergy thus ease their consciences from all responsibility; for the agent, who pockets a good commission, gives the fullest assurances that the holy work ordered of him shall be performed. But too often it is not performed, because many poor country priests who are lazy in their arithmetic agree to say masses for five sous, and contract for more than they are able to solemnize within a given time.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PITCAIRN ISLAND.—A correspondent of the London Times, of Dec. 17, writes:—"In September, 1875, a party of twenty-three shipwrecked officers and men of the Liverpool ship Khandeish, homeward bound from San Francisco (of whom I was one), sighted Pitcairn Island, after rowing in open boats for three days and nights, having lived on a biscuit and a pint of water a day. Soon a boat was put off from the Island and came alongside of us; she was manned by seven or eight fine young men, who brought us provisions, rightly presuming us to be a shipwrecked crew. They put one of their own hands into our own boat and piloted us to the island, where we were most kindly and hospitably received, nearly all the in-

habitants coming on to the beach to welcome us. The best beds in the houses were put apart for us, and we were in all respects treated more like brothers than a lot of sailors. The island is about three miles long by two wide, and very mountainous, being about 1,200 ft. high in some parts. The coconut, bread-fruit, pineapple, and many other fruits grow in great abundance, especially oranges, lemons, and citrons. There are 73 inhabitants all told, men, women, children, some being very handsome, the women having beautiful hair, and allowing for the hot sun, having fairer skins than would be supposed, being hardly darker than Europeans. They depend on passing vessels for all their clothes and agricultural implements, &c., always going barefoot, except on Sundays, when some of them wear boots. They grow sweet potatoes, yams, cotton, arrowroot, and Indian corn, which they give in exchange for clothes. The chief person in the island is Simon Young, grandson of Midshipman Young. He officiates in church on Sunday, also at the day and Sunday schools; they use the Church of England service, and generally read a sermon from the 'Sunday at Home,' of which they have some volumes. All have a fine ear for music, and sing most beautifully. When anything has to be decided they call a general meeting, and go by the majority of votes. The oldest person on the island is a step-daughter of John Adams; she is 84 years of age, and a hale old woman. She does not give such a good character of Adams as is generally believed, saying he was a bad man till the last, and that it was Young who did all the good in teaching the children, etc. They still have a cannon which belonged to the Bounty, and a carpenter's vice. We were on the island fifty-two days before we sighted a ship, and were treated with the greatest kindness all the while. We left one of our crew behind us, he having married one of the inhabitants during our stay. Consumption is the only disease known among them, of which, I believe, the youngest daughter of Simon Young has died since I returned to England. There is a great scarcity of water, which they fear, will eventually force them to leave the island. Crockery is much needed, as in cases of accident they cannot get it replaced. Musical instruments would be much appreciated in their singing school."

A branch of the Church of England Temperance Society is to be established in the Diocese of Huron, the Bishop having for some months past felt the importance of taking this step. The basis of the society is union and co-operation, on perfectly equal terms, between those who use and those who abstain from intoxicating drinks, in endeavoring to promote its objects. Those objects are:—1. The promotion of temperance. 2. The reformation of the intemperate. 3. The removal of the causes which lead to intemperance. Briefly, they consist of systematic teaching on the subject of intemperance, the deadly nature of the sin, and the countless evils which flow from it. This is done by sermons, lectures, tracts and leaflets, temperance reading books for schools, &c. By association of all who are desirous of working in the cause, and who feel that either in person or by pecuniary help, by persuasion or by example, they can do something to arrest the progress of this sin; by legislation, in endeavoring to secure a large diminution of the number of drinking-houses and licenses of all descriptions; by memorials; by counter attractions; by endeavoring to correct the drinking customs which so largely prevail at christenings, marriages, burials, public meetings, dinners, &c., and by discouraging the practice of treating to drinks in every shape and form. Finally, total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks.

In the case of the young who have not yet acquired a taste for intoxicants, as prevention is better than cure, it is most strongly felt by the Society that they should be trained as total abstainers, to take their part from the beginning in the work of a temperance reformation.

The Titusville Herald says:—"A new and improved mode of planting telegraph poles has recently been discovered and tried with success in this city. The ground being staked off at a distance of about 200 feet apart, a man starts off with a pocketful of four ounce cartridges containing the wonderful new explosive known as "electric powder," and with a crowbar in his hand. A hole is punched from four to five feet with the bar in a few minutes, and a cartridge dropped to the bottom with a fuse and lighted with a match. The operator then walks to the next stake, before reaching which a low, dull thud is heard behind, a hole about the diameter of a flour barrel has been blown in the ground to the depth of four or five feet, and the work is followed up by a gang of men who plant poles in the holes thus made, fill in with gravel and earth, and the job is complete. It matters not what soil is perforated with the bar, wet or dry, loam, clay, gravel, slate, or boulders (provided the bar can be inserted), the effect is the same. A gang of four men, with the poles delivered on the ground—one man to blast and three to erect the poles and tramp them—will put up from 100 to 150 poles a day of ten hours each. The cost, therefore, of this new and improved process is about two-thirds less than the ordinary method of planting telegraph poles as now practised."

Mr. Rose, correspondent of the Scotman during the Turkish war, in a letter published last month says: "For over six months I was associated with all ranks of Russian soldiery—in camp, on the march, in action, in defeat, in retreat, and in victory, and I think I have some claim to be heard as to their general behaviour. Their good nature is unbounded; they are gentle-hearted and kind. I had peculiar opportunities for attesting their humanity. It cannot be denied that Turkish troops, regular and irregular, committed atrocities upon the Russian wounded when they fell into their hands—such as cutting off ears, noses, lips, hands, feet, making the sign of the cross with their yataghans on the dying soldiers' breasts, and other fiendish cruelties which

may not be spoken of. Yet withal I saw the Russian soldiers quietly bringing in prisoners at Shipka, at Jent-Zara, at Dzur-anli, and elsewhere—passing over on their way to the rear their mutilated comrades—the grim handiwork of the men—friends some people would call them—who they were safeguarding. Many a time have I seen a Cossack divide his slender store of tobacco with the Turkish prisoner whose escort he was. During the flight of some forty thousand Bulgarian fugitives from Roumelia into Bulgaria, subsequent to the massacres of the Tundza valley, of Jent-Zara, Eski-Zara, Karabunar, &c.—(by the way, nothing has ever been heard of sympathy or relief for these wretches, and from what I saw of their condition for weeks, they must have suffered, and do yet suffer, as great hardships as the Turks south of the Lower Balkans)—their sad plight was but too evident. They had to cross the Balkans by the Shipka Pass, and the Russian garrison on the fortifications killed their own oxen, and made great camp kettles of soup, which they distributed with free hand and sympathising heart to the starving and homeless wanderers. Not only did I never see a Russian soldier commit any deed for which he would have been—had he been in the British army—sent to the guard-room, but there was an entire absence during the whole campaign in Bulgaria of intemperance. I never saw a Russian soldier the worse of liquor except one, and that was in Alexandria, in Roumania, four days before the crossing of the Danube at Simnita. Of the general honesty of the Russians I can also speak. No doubt I have seen them poking about deserted houses and appropriating what they thought of use, but that may be looked upon as the legitimate spoil of war. On the other hand, in mixing amongst Turkish prisoners, to observe their condition and hear their story, I have been offered by them curiosities for sale, and Turkish and Egyptian gold pieces for exchange. This does not look as if the Russian guards were thieves. One other general remark, and I am done with this part of the subject. It is stated in several

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ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1913.

THE Beauharnois election resulted on Thursday in the return of Mr Horace Bergeron by the narrow majority of 13. Le Progres gives the following statement of the majorities for the several parishes:

Valleyfield.....	59	28
St Stanislas de Kostka.....	88	65
St Timothee.....	53	145
St Louis de Gonzague.....	51	
St Etienne.....	28	
Beauharnois [town].....	65	
" [parish].....	145	
	251	238

From this it will be seen that outside of Beauharnois and St Etienne Seers was in a minority. The English-speaking vote, through vacillation and want of a common understanding, was nearly wasted. Seeing that St Amour had no chance whatever of being elected, the English voters of Valleyfield, on the night before the election, agreed to go for Seers, and the consequence was that St Amour did not receive a score of votes, and consequently loses his deposit of \$100. Throughout the rest of the county, the English-speaking electors voted for Bergeron, and he undoubtedly owes his return to the support of the Liberals of both nationalities. Mr Bergeron will be the youngest member in the House, being only 23 years of age. He is a remarkably fluent speaker, and if he possesses a tinge of the ability Le Progres credits him with, ought to make his mark at Ottawa. Seers, naturally enough, from the smallness of the majority, threatens to contest the election.

THE criminal court opened at St Scholastique on Wednesday last week, when the case of the Indians, accused of burning the church at Oka, was postponed until July. Mr McLaren urged upon the court the injustice of such a proceeding, but without avail. For nearly two years now the accused have been laboring under the imputation of this serious accusation, dragged to attend the court whenever it has met, obliged to give heavy bail, and yet refused their discharge or a new trial.

A PARAGRAPH is going the rounds of the American frontier papers to the effect that Canadian silver is worth 10 per cent. less than American, and ought to be refused. The writer of the paragraph labors under the mistake that we have in Canada, as in his own country, the double standard—gold and silver. We have only the gold standard, and all silver and bronze coins issued by our Government are merely tokens, and redeemable, in certain amounts, in gold. No more silver is intended to be put out than is necessary for change, and if there is any such surplus as to take the place of bills or of gold coins, steps should be taken to withdraw it. Despite the statement of the American paper, we do not believe any quantity of Canadian silver could be collected, and if it could, by sending to Montreal, it would be changed at the cost of express-charges and brokerage. The United States adheres to the double standard, and therefore issues silver with the intention of taking the place of bills and gold, and without provision for redemption. The consequence is that whoever takes U. S. silver coin has a right to know that they contain value in metal for what they represent or else exact the difference by way of discount. No American in receiving a large payment would take U. S. silver in place of greenbacks or gold, because he knows that gold is worth its face the world over, that his Government stands prepared to redeem the greenbacks whenever required, but that whoever receives the silver must do what he can with it.

THE carrying out of the sentence upon Farrell at Quebec was attended with some extraordinary circumstances. His case was made one of national and religious import by his countrymen and the commutation of his sentence persistently sought. At a public meeting held the day before the execution at Quebec, one of the speakers, Mr P. Kelly said:

If Farrell was hanged it would be because he was an Irishman, and it was like the times when their countrymen were hanged in Ireland for no crimes, and like the woman who was sent to the scaffold

fold with a child eight weeks old depending on her. He spoke of the cruelties in Ireland and the sufferings of the Irish people under England's tyrannical rule. He was loudly cheered throughout his speech. Mr Convey then thanked those present for their attendance and sincerity in the cause of mercy, not forgetting the French Canadians, who, he said, had of late shown themselves sincere friends of the Irish race. He also said that if the present Government would not acquiesce in their demands of clemency he would sever his connection with them, which has existed since twenty years.

The unreasonableness of such talk as this verges on insanity. Farrell, by the testimony of all, was a violent, quarrelsome man, and murdered his neighbor, Conway, deliberately and without provocation. He had a dispute with Conway about a right of way, and threatened, if he saw him cross the fence he claimed, he would murder him. On returning home one day, Conway took the usual road, when Farrell got his gun and coolly shot him in the presence of Mrs Conway, who was standing at her doorway watching his return. After the deed Farrell showed not the slightest contrition, and insisted that he had done right and would, under similar circumstances, repeat it. He was hung not because of his being an Irishman, but because he had committed murder, and so long as the death penalty exists for that crime nothing else than to allow the law to take its course could be done. The incident is an admirable illustration of the so-called Irish grievances. For a number of years there has been a howling about "the Manchester martyrs"—three men hung for murdering a policeman in the discharge of his duty—about the "victims of British tyranny" in the persons of those Fenians who were retained in jail because, after taking the oath of allegiance and entering the Queen's service as soldiers, they engaged in a treasonable conspiracy to institute a rebellion, or, more lately, about the refusal of the British authorities to permit the return of O'Donovan Rossa to Ireland—a man who escaped from the punishment justly pronounced upon him for rebellion, and who has, for the past few years, been actively engaged in New York in collecting means to begin another insurrection. Let Americans and others who are misled by the representations of Irish malcontents enquire into the matter, and they will find that, as in the Farrell case, the "grievances" they complain of consist in our government refusing to permit any discrimination in the administration of the law on account of nationality. Threats were uttered at the meeting referred to that, when the Governor-General visited Quebec, the sympathisers with Farrell would show their indignation at his refusing to interfere with the course of justice. Should they be so foolish as to offer any indignity either to the Governor or the Princess, they will bring down upon themselves the execrations of the majority of the inhabitants of the Dominion.

THE True Witness of last week contained a short editorial in favor of prohibition, in which it said:

There is only one class of men, that we are aware of, who are licensed to kill by slow poison, and that class are publicans. According to our idea of morals it is no harm to kill a man when it is done slowly and with due precaution. The law gives the publican license to poison anybody and everybody, and the publican does not hesitate to do as the law allows him. * * * Ours must of a surety be an odd kind of nature that not only licenses people to kill us, but actually pays for the drugs which we know are ruin to the reputation, death to the body, and damnation to the soul. And all the time we will preach about the folly and the wickedness of opium eating, and piously assail the "miserable" creatures who eat opium, while we, at the same moment, are stooping over a steaming toddy, a cocktail or a brandy smash. All this is one of the oddest things in nature. We all say that life is valuable, and yet nine-tenths of us act as if life was a nuisance. We do not like to commit suicide, but we adopt a gentler means of destruction, paying people to kill us by slow degrees.

The writer goes on to deplore that the common agencies for the promotion of temperance are of little effect, thinks that "it is through the pulpit that intemperance must be combated" and closes by hoping that some man will yet devise a remedy. Did Catholics generally entertain the views thus expressed by their organ, there would be no difficulty in the ratepayers of each municipality ridding themselves at least of the awful accountability of licensing persons to "kill by slow poison," for it is an unpleasant fact that, wherever in this district the attempt has been made to refuse license, the Catholics, with a few noble exceptions, have given their votes and influence to the whisky-sellers. Suffering alike from the effects of this great evil of our age, there is no reason why they should not clasp hands with those of other creeds who seek to abate it.

At the New Year's celebration of the Dewittville S.S. Mr Hugh Cameron, who is completing his course this winter at Queen's College, made a suitable address.

THE young men from this District attending McGill College acquitted themselves creditably at the Christmas examinations. In Greek and Latin, Scrivner, Elder, Gowanloch, Fraser and Shirriff passed in their respective classes. Scrivner in English Literature, Rhetoric and Moral Philosophy, Fraser in English Language, and Elder and Gowanloch in Psychology. Cross stood high in all the scientific classes and in mental philosophy. In mathematics Elder, Gowanloch, and Shirriff passed.

The Presbyterian church at Valleyfield is getting up a call to the Rev. Geo. Coul, late of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. Mr Coul has been engaged as a missionary in the East for about 10 years. The call will be unanimous, and there is every reason to hope it will be accepted.

The municipal authorities of Franklin and Havelock, who have been invited to do so, by circular, will make no move with regard to the proposed extension of the Coteau railway until the scheme assumes a definite shape. On Christmas eve there was a large assemblage of the parents, friends and children of New Ireland, belonging to school No. 2, in the schoolroom, which was beautifully decorated. The first part of the programme was an excellent tea, which was partaken of by all. The meeting was opened by the chairman, Mr Robert Sparrow, addressing the scholars, after which there was singing by the young people of the district, recitations, readings, singing, and dialogues by the scholars. Then the tree was lighted and disclosed to view, showing branches heavily laden with presents for the children and friends. Before distributing the presents from the tree, the chairman, in behalf of the scholars, presented their teacher, Miss Mary L. Robson, with a beautiful toilet set and pair of flower vases, she suitably responding. Then the presents were taken from the tree, and all dispersed to their homes after having spent a pleasant evening.

The scholars who passed first in the School Inspector's recent examinations in this county, and the marks obtained by them, are as follows: Hemmingford—Robson street school, Sweet Delia, 657; Havelock—Flood's schoolhouse, Albert Flood, 641; Vickers, Margaret, Bastard, 501; Frontier school, Lizzie Curran.

The annual missionary services in connection with the Huntingdon circuit began on Sunday, when the Rev Mr Drennan preached in the forenoon in the village Methodist church and the Rev Mr Ward (who was minister here fifteen years ago) in the evening. On each occasion there were large congregations. A somewhat singular coincidence was that both selected the same text, the 16th verse of the 3d chapter of John. On Tuesday evening the meeting was held, when the church was crowded. Mr Dalgliesh was called to the chair, and in the course of his remarks, stated that the Huntingdon circuit gave, in proportion to its members, more to missions than any other outside of the city, the average being over a dollar a member. The pastor of the church, the Rev Geo. Rogers, gave an interesting resume of what the missionary board was doing and the success it was meeting. It maintained 44 missions to the Indians, 4 in Japan, 5 to the Germans, 9 among the French Canadians, and 24 to the settlers and half-breeds of the North-west, employing 74 missionaries and native assistants, and having 4,991 members. In addition there were 409 domestic missions, with 422 missionaries and 39,165 members. There are besides 33 mission schools with 33 teachers and 21 interpreters, making a paid agency of 496 laborers. The income during the past year was \$141,000. A debt of over sixty thousand dollars had accumulated, to wipe out which serious retrenchments had to be made in the number and salaries of the missionaries and a special appeal made to the members of the church. The total contributions from the Huntingdon circuit last year were \$278,39, of which the Huntingdon congregation gave \$221,63. The Rev J. B. Muir delivered an animated address, and was followed by the Rev Messrs Drennan, Watson, and Lucas. The last named spoke at considerable length on "Giving," presenting his views on the subject with force, and illustrating them by many amusing anecdotes and striking comparisons. After the collection (which amounted to \$48,21) the Rev Mr Ward delivered an address of considerable length. Collectors for the ensuing year being appointed, the meeting broke up. The rendering of the several anthems between the speeches was highly creditable to the choir.

The financial statement of Huntingdon Agricultural Society No. 2 shows it to be the most prosperous financially of all the societies in the District. When it was organized there were doubts expressed as to its receiving sufficient support to enable it to live, which have been happily disappointed. A society which, on entering upon its 9th year, has \$512 in its treasury, after paying for grounds and buildings, bids fair for a long and useful life. Good management has had much to do with its favorable exhibit, for its membership (to the discredit of the farmers) is not as large as it ought to be.

Worse winter roads at this season of the year probably were never known. They have drifted so high that they will not become hard and smooth and are full of cahots. Heavy drawing is almost impossible and some roads are absolutely dangerous. Unless a good thaw comes, the sleighing will continue bad. Some think that if snow plows were used instead of spading to break the roads they would be better. A plow is easily formed, consisting of two wide planks, nailed in the form of a triangle, the seat for the driver being fastened to one of the cross-pieces. Drawn by a team, a wide smooth track is made, when the drifts are not too hard, with little labor. The extreme cold experienced west and south of us, touched this district on Tuesday night, closing the

St Lawrence, upon which there will be tolerable crossing after this. A steamboat passed down the channel on the 27th Dec.—an unprecedented event.

We do not consider it necessary to continue weekly quotations for greenbacks, as they are now received at par all along the Frontier. When it is desired to change them for gold or Canadian bills, brokers charge a half per cent. for their trouble. American silver continues at 6 per cent. discount for large and 8 per cent. for small.

At New Year's time, a youth (about 19) named "Bob" Bonneville, of St Anicet Village, ran off with the wife of an ex-hotel keeper, (Marcel Duheme) leaving her children behind. The young fellow managed to raise about \$9 in cash, borrowed or hired a horse, cutter, &c., of Thomas Dalgliesh, La Guerre, and started for Malone. The husband did not make any particular effort to find them, but after waiting awhile Dalgliesh started to look for his horse, and on Friday a telegram was received from Mr Folsom, Malone, that he had recovered the horse and cutter but the man had escaped. Mr Dalgliesh, on Saturday, went to Malone and got home on Sunday with his rig, having to pay some \$7 for the horse's keeping. "Bob" had hired to work on some shanty and had sold the horse to the owner of the shanty, but on credit, and his guilty companion was acting as cook, having had a good deal of experience in that line in the lumber woods around Crown Point, N.Y. Bonneville ran off when he heard of the bailiff approaching where he was. His right name is Alfred Bonneville, son of the late bailiff. Duheme's wife is from London, Ont., her maiden name being Perry.

At the regular monthly meeting of L.O.L. No 61; Hemmingford, on Tuesday evening, 7th inst., Bro Arthur Roberts, W. M., was in the chair, and Bro Whiteside Stewart, Dy. M., in the Vice chair. The Lodge meeting was appointed for conferring degrees. There was a large attendance of brethren. Invitations were sent to the sister Lodges and quite a number of visiting brethren were present from L.O.L. 41, Havelock, 69 Hemmingford, and 90 Franklin. Four candidates received the Blue degree, and three candidates were raised to the Royal Arch Purple degree. This Lodge is in a prosperous condition both in members and in finances. After adjournment, the W. M., on behalf of the Lodge, invited visiting brethren present and all the members to partake of a plentiful supply of oysters and other good things provided by Bro Richard Sweet. It is needless to say the supper was prepared in first class order by Bro Sweet and his lady; and all who are acquainted with that gentleman are aware that he leaves nothing undone to make all happy and comfortable. After partaking of the many good things that were provided, toasts, speeches, songs, and recitations followed. The supper was on temperance principles and all enjoyed themselves heartily. A cordial vote of thanks were tendered to Mrs R. Sweet for preparing the supper, and a vote of thanks were given to W. M. and Dy. M. for their kindness on said occasion. All joined in singing the National Anthem and then separated.

K. ST. ANICET COUNCIL. At a session held on the 7th inst., were present: L. N. Masson, Mayor; Councillors D. Caza, L. Leahy and O. Caza.

On motion of Coun D. Caza, seconded by Coun Leahy, Joseph Heart was appointed Road Inspector over the 9th Division, in the room and stead of Régis Bonneville, now residing outside of the Municipality.

On motion of Coun D. Caza, seconded by Coun Leahy, the Secretary was authorized to pay the lawyer and witnesses employed by this corporation in the dismissed case of Joseph Chastilly vs. this Corporation; the amount thus paid to be recovered as soon as possible from the said Joseph Chastilly.

On motion of Coun D. Caza, seconded by Coun Leahy, the Secretary was authorized to notify either verbally or by letter the Road Inspectors to proceed at once with the tracing and bushing of the winter roads in their respective divisions, including the lowering of fences wherever they may deem necessary.

On motion of Coun O. Caza, seconded by Coun Leahy, the Secretary was authorized to serve notices for the collection of the arrears of road taxes in the 10th road division.

On motion of Coun O. Caza, seconded by Coun Leahy, Joseph Sulpice Tangnay, Esq., was appointed President of the next Municipal election.

RAILROAD MEETING AT DURHAM. An informal and enthusiastic meeting of the ratepayers of the municipality of St Malachie d'Ormstown took place immediately at the close of the municipal election on Monday; a very large number of the ratepayers being present. The Mayor was in the chair, and called on the Secy. Treas. (Col. McEachern) to read the circular addressed to him by Perley & Pattee, Senator Skead, J. M. Currier, M.P., Joseph Tasse, M.P., McLeod Stewart, E. McGillivray, and Wellesley Johnstone, all interested in the Coteau Landing and Ottawa Railroad. After the reading of the circular, addresses were delivered by Councillors Walsh, McDougall, Stuart and McArdle, also by Dr McLaren, James Steel, Thomas Baird, Wm. McNaughton, Edwin Hooker, and William White, J.P.

Moved by Thomas Baird, seconded by Wm. White: That this meeting has learned with the greatest of pleasure of the prospect of having a Railroad pass through this municipality, from Ottawa City to the Vermont Frontier, and it pledges itself to give every encouragement towards the same. Carried unanimously, there being only a few dissentients.

Moved by Wm. McNaughton, and seconded by many: That an invitation be extended to the gentlemen who sent the circular, inviting them to name an early day, when they can come and meet the ratepayers at a public meeting to be called for that purpose. Carried unanimously.

HUNTINGDON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY No. 1.

A MEETING of the Directors of the County of Huntingdon Agricultural Society No 1 was held in the County Building, on Friday; present: the President, Daniel Boyd, Esq.,

in the Chair, and Messrs James Rennie, Edward Dupuis, David White, Charles Brown, Andrew Wilson, John Ferns, and Martin Connal, Directors.

Moved by Mr Dupuis, seconded by Mr Ferns: That Mr Daniel Boyd be re-elected President. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Mr Brown, seconded by Mr Connal: That Mr John Ferns be Vice President. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Mr White, seconded by Mr Rennie: That Mr Daniel McFarlane be re-elected Secretary-Treasurer. Carried unanimously.

A letter from Society No 2 having been read, requesting this Society to co-operate in securing the two Societies being placed on the exempted list of last session, it was moved by Mr Dupuis, seconded by Mr Brown: That our member in the Legislature, Dr Cameron, be respectfully requested to use his influence in securing the desired object. Carried.

Moved by Mr Wilson, seconded by Mr Brown: That the thanks of this Society be due to and are hereby tendered to F. T. Boardman, Esq., for the admirable manner in which he secured the exhibit of apples from the County of Huntingdon, obtaining the honorable position to it of being first in the Province for fruit. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Mr White, seconded by Mr Connal: That the Secretary is hereby instructed to write to the different sister societies asking if they are disposed to co-operate in holding a District Show, and, if so, to nominate delegates to attend a meeting to arrange the same; and in case no arrangement can be made with them, that the President and Secretary send a petition to the Council of Agriculture praying that authority be given to this Society to convert their usual Fall Show into a District Exhibition, and to receive as members for this year persons resident outside the limits of Society No 1, and that the President, Vice-President, and the Secretary be delegates at the proposed joint meeting of representatives of the Societies should it be held. Carried.

Moved by Mr White, seconded by Mr Wilson: That the following named gentlemen be a committee to look after the grounds of the Society, and as some of the fencing requires renewing, to let out any contract for that purpose and with full power to borrow any funds that may be necessary to meet the expense. Carried.

Moved by Mr Ferns, seconded by Mr Rennie: That the programme of this Society for this year be that as usual, a Show be held in the Fall, and that there also be a Fall ploughing match, provided the Society has sufficient funds for that purpose and that a sufficient number of competitors enter for the prizes, and that the Show be held on Thursday and Friday, the 11th and 12th days of September next. Carried.

Moved by Mr White, seconded by Mr Wilson: That a cordial vote of thanks be given to our respected member for the County, Julius Scrivner, Esq., for his liberality in presenting to this Society the sum of twenty-five dollars last fall.

MEETING OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS OF HAVELOCK.

The School Inspector presented the following report to the Havelock School Commissioners in session.

Gentlemen,—I have the honor to report that I have inspected your schools, numbers 1, 2, 4, and 9. Your teachers seem everywhere to be doing their duty, and I should advise you not to make any changes in your staff next year.

I may be wrong but I think Mr Graham, perhaps, somewhat the most successful teacher in your municipality. Last Spring I made him a formal announcement of this fact. But there are other most excellent teachers in your midst whom other and better judges may think quite as good.

I found No 1 School-house unfit for use. Through the roof water was dripping on to the floor all over and hissing on the stove, a pane of glass was out, the desks were hardly worthy of the name and the blackboard was unusable. Your Secretary applied, at my suggestion, for supplementary aid, intending it for No 9 District. But it turns out that No 9 District will have \$40 or \$50 to its credit at the year's end, while other districts will be heavily in debt. I advise that the \$60 which by May next will have been credited to No 9 from the Poor Municipality Aid Fund be transferred to help No 1 to build a schoolhouse, if they arrange to build it before next Christmas. A very handsome house can be erected for \$300 or \$350.

I suggest that the School managers be instructed to buy a chair for their teacher where she has only a rough stool to sit on (as in numbers 1, 3 and 5) or nothing at all.

Your best school-houses have, in accordance with a peculiar law of human nature, the best behaved scholars in them. Number 1 has, I think, the most unruly set of boys in my district in it, except those in District No 8 of Grenville. I suggested to the teacher (who has not been to blame in the matter) means of improving matters. The school was so bad I thought it best to visit it, after an interval, a second time. There seemed to be a marked difference already at my second inspection, to which I invited the clergyman of the mission, tho' he was unfortunately unable to come.

When the schools were closed at Christmas I devoted some time to the inspection of your excellent Secretary's books. They are in good order and kept as required by the recent stringent rules of the Department at Quebec. But every year you seem to have been making no provision for repairs, commission, and those contingent expenses, small individually, which mount up to so surprising a sum in every household as well as in every municipality. The \$500 arrears of last July have been reduced to about \$300, part of them on bad names like Luke Desautel, C. Sutton, &c. There is about \$700 still coming to you on this year's taxes and \$200 on the school fees for '76-'77; and in all \$1200. You will, by July next, have to have paid your teachers (arrears and all) about \$1300 and about \$120 for wood, and about \$100 for commission and repairs, &c., &c., and in all \$1520. Unless you pay your teachers you forfeit your government grant of about \$150, as you do if I have to report to levy a school tax for any year.

I am, gentlemen, F. C. EMBERSON.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Tax annual election of Councillors took place on Monday, and resulted as follows:—

ELGIN—There was no contest, Henry J. Donnelly (re-elected) and Robert Elder being returned unanimously.

HAVELOCK—Steven Shannon was chosen in place of John Thompson, Jr., and James McDowell in that of George Hamilton. A meeting of the council was held immediately

after, at which Captain James Barr was re-elected Mayor.

HUNTINGDON VILLAGE—Archd. Henderson was nominated by R. B. Cunningham, seconded by Wm. Gibson and John W. Brown by David Ross, seconded by Thomas Hunter.

Daniel Boyd and W. W. Dalgliesh were nominated by D. Shanks, seconded by John Dinneen.

The issue, as usual of late years, was the granting of license. For reasons which it is not expedient to specify at present, those in favor of continuing the present policy of granting no license for the sale of intoxicating liquor, did not consider it necessary to make any special effort to get out their vote; but, on the other side, considerable exertion was made, and the poll kept open by both days. When it closed the vote stood:

Henderson.....	64
Brown.....	61
Boyd.....	37
Dalgliesh.....	35

The vote polled was a small one, 99—little over two-thirds of what was cast last year. Mr Henderson declined re-election a year ago, wishing to withdraw from municipal affairs, and the use of his name by the license party was wholly unauthorized and against his distinctly expressed wish.

FRANKLIN—Election passed off very quietly. Wm. Edwards (re-elected) and Robert Dunn were returned.

HINCHINBROOK—The two retiring councillors, George McClatchie and James Johnston, were re-elected.

GOUDMANCHESTER—The two old councillors, Thomas Fallon and Alex. S. Cunningham, were nominated, and, in opposition to the latter, Lawrence Barrett. Fallon was declared elected by acclamation, and a poll opened to decide between Barrett and Cunningham. It was kept open both days, closing with 100 for Cunningham and 64 for Barrett, whereupon the presiding officer, Mr Ferns, declared the former duly elected.

DUNDAS—William Strutt and Allan McKinnon were re-elected.

ORMSTOWN—Wm. Greig (re-elected) and Archibald Cameron of Tullochgorum. No poll.

ST ANICET—Four candidates were nominated—namely, Edward Dupuis, O. Caza, Frs. Quesnel, and Wm. Rae. The poll was closed at the end of the first day, when it stood:

Dupuis.....	118
O. Caza.....	101
Quesnel.....	91
Rae.....	48

Dupuis and Caza were declared elected. Mr Rae's friends did not hear of his nomination in time, and had there been a second day's polling he might have been returned.

WEATHER RECORD.

9th, 10th, and 11th—Three seasonable days; mild during the middle of the day with sharp frost at night.

12th—A beautiful winter day; calm and bright.

13th—Threatened to be a thaw all day, turning cold in the afternoon with drizzle.

14th—Snowed during the forenoon, followed by clear frost.

15th—Clear. The coldest day yet experienced.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR SUMMERS.

		Temperature	Rain	Snow
		Highest	Lowest	inches
1879	Jan 27	24		0.000
8	Jan 28	23		0.000
9	Jan 29	23		0.000
10	Jan 30	8		0.000
11	Jan 31	23		0.000
12	Jan 1	18		0.000
13	Jan 2	27		0.000
14	Jan 3	18		0.000
15	Jan 4	00		0.000

Depth of snow on ground 2 1/2 feet.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

Dublin, Jan. 10.—Gen Grant on his return to Derry was waited on at Belfast by prominent citizens, including Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, and the Mayor. An immense crowd accompanied him to the depot. Crowds cheered him at the stations en route to Dublin, where the Lord Mayor and others welcomed him and conducted him to the Irish mail train. He leaves at once upon his visit to Asia.

The plague has caused a general panic in Astrachan and Saratov. The plague commenced in a village in the district of Enatovsk. Precautions against the disease were at first neglected, as it was mistaken for typhus. When the weather became warmer the people died like flies, and the dead lay unburied in the streets. The infected district has been surrounded by troops. Communication with Moscow has been stopped. General anxiety prevails throughout Russia. It is supposed the deaths have been more numerous than has been stated.

The official report in St Petersburg states that there have been 292 cases of plague, of which number 246 were fatal, in the village of Wetronka, in the Government of Astrachan, up to the 6th of January.

The British turret ship, Thunderer, has sailed for Malta from Constantinople. The official enquiry as to the bursting of the 38-ton gun on the 2nd instant confirms the theory that the accident was caused by the depression of the gun in loading, whereby the ball slipped forward, leaving a space of about 16 inches between the ball and cartridge.

Calcutta, Jan. 8.—The band of Mahond Wazir, who recently made an incursion into British territory, plundered the inhabitants, burned a tank, and then retreated to the hills, have been cut off with heavy loss. The British attacked the marauders and killed 70. This is expected to produce quiet on the frontier.

London, Jan. 10.—Despatches from Scotland report snow storms and severe gales.

Cardiff, January 14.—An explosion in the Dinas Colliery, in the Rhondda Valley, last night killed six persons it is believed.

London, Jan. 13.—Madden, the man who sent letters to the Queen making threats against her life, was to-day adjudged insane by the verdict of a jury in Bow Street Police Court. He will be delivered to an asylum.

AFGHANISTAN.

London, Jan. 10.—The Viceroy of India confirms the report of Gen Roberts' victory over the hostile tribes, but says that owing to rumors of threatened attacks by Mongals Roberts intends to return to Korum, thus effecting the concentration of his forces, now much scattered. The tribes opposing Gen Roberts on Tuesday last numbered 6,000. The British loss amounted to only two killed and four wounded. The action of the Panjab horse, which acted in brigade with the 10th Hussars, is said to have been superb. If the demonstration of the tribes continues the concentration of the forces will probably be followed by decisive treatment of the marauders.

A Lifodin despatch says a hundred and

forty British cavalry on Monday defeated a body of Afghans, killing twenty-four and capturing nine. Twelve hundred Afghan cavalry were subsequently forced to abandon a height by means of a cannonade. Seven British were wounded.

A Calcutta despatch says the troops of the Peshawar and Khurum columns are now settled in quarters for the next two months. Major Cavagnari has received friendly letters from most of the Cabul and Ghilzi chiefs.

An imposing durbar was held at Jelalabad on the 1st of January by Gen Browne. The most influential men of the neighborhood attended. Major Cavagnari explained the Viceroy's proclamation. He commented on the fact and events as manifesting the strength of the British Government and the failure of the Afghans' resistance, and repeated the assurance that we have no quarrel with the people of Afghanistan. The principal Khan replied in language which may be taken for what it is worth, expressing his contentment with the change of authority, and freely offering his services. The health of the troops is good. With wet weather, however, but not sufficient to make a serious inroad. Supplies are plentifully offered by the people, who show a friendly spirit.

EXECUTION OF FARRELL.

QUEBEC, Jan. 10.—The execution of Farrell for the murder of Conway last August, which occurred this morning in the precincts of the district gaol, is the first that has occurred in the vicinity of the new building, the last here being that of Meehan, for the murder of Pearl, which occurred in 1864, in front of the old gaol, now Morris College. A week ago it was officially announced from Ottawa that the law must take its course in the Farrell case, yet his friends sustained their hopes in a wonderful manner, and seemed never to give up. Not till last evening, indeed, did they consider his doom irrevocably settled, although no thinking mind could see any good object in the public meeting called yesterday afternoon on Durham Terrace, or in the unfortunate list of Irish grievances there detailed, which had nothing more to do with the crime which left Conway's wife a widow and her children fatherless, than had the youngest of those unfortunate little ones. Every influence that could possibly be moved towards obtaining the desired commutation was employed, but it was impossible in view of the very aggravated nature of his crime that Farrell could receive any mercy from His Excellency or from the Minister of Justice, provided capital execution was not to be completely abolished, and made a thing of the past. The facts which probably told severely against the criminal were his murder in 1861 of Maher, whom he chopped to pieces with an axe, excepting conviction on the plea of self-defence, and the attempt at murder shortly after of a man named Shanahan by Farrell's brother, who fired at him, and to escape arrest fled to the States. Rev. Father Wynn, of St. Patrick's Church, has been unremitting in his attentions to the murderer, and after the latter's family bid him a last farewell last evening, he remained in the cell all night in his company. Farrell's wife has been moving all within her power in her husband's behalf, but without avail. She has a large family, one daughter having been some years in service in this city, and the youngest child being but a few months old. At supper last night the family took their last meal together. Farrell is a man of wonderful nerve, and exhibited little feeling at the parting, while the conduct and suffering of his wife may be better imagined than described. At half-past seven the jailer and hangman proceeded to pinion the felon in his cell, and at a quarter to eight o'clock the large bells of all the Catholic churches in the city commenced to toll as a signal for Roman Catholics to go down on their knees and pray for the soul of him about to be snatched from life and health and into death and eternity, and for his speedy and happy departure. At eight o'clock also, the hour of execution, His Grace the Archbishop performed a solemn mass in St. Patrick's Church for the soul of the deceased, at which a large congregation assisted. The service was exceedingly solemn and impressive. At half-past seven the members of the press, officers of the Court, medical men, and a few others who had obtained tickets of admission from the Sheriff were passed into the gaol yard in front of the scaffold. The cove, fields, and plains surrounding the gaol were crowded with two or three thousand people tumbling over each other in their anxiety to witness the execution. Their efforts, however, were all in vain, for every side of the gallows was boarded in, except that which was turned towards the wing of the gaol, and in the enclosure thus formed stood the hundred or so spectators who gained admission. At two minutes to eight, the black flag, as required by law, was hoisted upon the summit of the gaol, and about the same time the hangman, covered in black linen from head to foot, and looking as afterwards proved to be an awkward, clumsy, and ignorant blunderer, made his appearance, and slipped the end of the rope through a hook in the top beam, leaving the loop dangling in the air. About seven minutes past eight the unhappy man made his appearance, led by Fathers Winn and Burke, with whom he had spent the last hours of his life. He walked steadfastly, and the three knelt on the scaffold, where one of the Rev. Fathers uttered a solemn prayer to heaven on behalf of the victim. They were accompanied by the sheriff, jailer, and other officers of the court. Farrell said nothing to the spectators, scarcely even looked at them, shook hands with his spiritual advisers and stood on the drop, which alone separated him from the unknown world, the rev gentlemen again knelt to pray for the departing spirit. After holding a crucifix to Farrell's lips the drop should now have fallen, but very many seconds elapsed before the stupid executioner could get the bolt to work, and the murderer turned a painfully supplicating look on him as if to say "How much more of this suspense?" His pinioned hands caught in the rope instinctively as he fell, the drop falling, and thus he hung between life and death, presenting an awful spectacle. One gentleman amongst the spectators fainting at the sight. The poor unfortunate uttered a piercing cry, and by much shaking the hangman righted the rope, and the victim fell another foot, but not lifeless, for the body was convulsed with pain for several minutes after the fall, and death was not pronounced until nearly twenty-five minutes past eight. The body was left hanging the customary time, when it was cut down, and the usual inquest held. It will be buried in the cholera burying ground. Thus ends one of the saddest tragedies ever enacted in this neighborhood.

FATHER CHINIQUEY IN AUSTRALIA.

This distinguished reformer has arrived in Sydney. It had been decided that on arrival the Reformer should be conveyed to the Protestant Hall, where an address of welcome should be presented to him. On Sabbath evening the 29th September, at 7.30 o'clock, the signal announced the approach of the steamer. Hundreds were awaiting the arrival with joyous anticipations. The steamer, unfortunately had to perform Quarantine. It was therefore resolved to engage a steamer to go down to the Quarantine Station to welcome the Pastor. Some of the most prominent Protestants with the Rev. Messrs Sutherland, and Pastor Allen, set out down the harbor in the stillness of a beautiful night. It was half-past nine when they left the Circular Quay. As it was Sabbath night, and they were going to meet one who had fought many battles for the truth and was often a prisoner of Jesus Christ, and now a stranger in a strange land, who had come over 7,000 miles of ocean to visit Australia's Protestants, the time in going down was spent in singing hymns and spiritual songs. Among others, the notes of "I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, or to defend His cause," and "Hold the Fort for I am coming," were wafted over the still waters, sounding far and wide in the darkness of the night. In a little less than an hour as the welcome was approaching the steamer, all on board again struck up—"Hold the Fort for I am coming," and a series of awakening blasts from the steamer's whistle followed to arouse those on board the mail steamer. It was very dark, the lights of both steamers only making the darkness more visible, when a cry from the City of Sydney was heard—"What's up?" The response was a demand for the pursuer. His presence announced, the question was asked by the Rev. Mr. Sutherland—"Is the Rev. Charles Chiniquey on board?" The answer came back—"He is." Then followed loudest cheering, repeated again and again. Another voice from the large steamer—"He has gone to rest, but we will rouse him up." He was soon on deck; and to the question sent through the darkness—"Is Mr. Chiniquey there?" the answer came from himself—"Yes, I'm here," in strongly marked French accents. There was no doubt of his presence. His reply was greeted with three loud cheers, which now were responded to by loud cheers from the large steamer, whose quarter deck was thronged with people. Then followed statements and responses between Mr. Chiniquey and Mr. Sutherland—the latter expressing the cordial welcome of many thousands of Protestants in Australia to the brave-hearted Reformer, and assuring him of protection and assistance. To every sentence warm responses were given by Mr. Chiniquey, which were greeted with applause. A hymn was sung. Chorus followed, then a stanza of "God Save the Queen," followed by parting salutations for the night. On Tuesday, 1st Oct., the Father had a public reception in Protestant hall, which was crowded by 2,000 people, and hundreds unable to get in. An address was presented, to which the Father made a lengthy reply. At last accounts he was lecturing to crowded houses and had invited the Catholic Archbishop to meet him on the platform in controversy.

CANADA.

The Ottawa Agricultural Insurance Co. has decided to continue operations, and at the next session of Parliament will apply for an Act to amend their Act of Incorporation by reducing the capital and value of shares one-half.

Our physicians are of the opinion that rotting straw stacks have much to do with the prevalence of diphtheria in the country towns. The decaying vegetable matter generally remains in the vicinity of the dwellings, and is tramped over by cattle and converted into manure, the elements of which, soaked by rains and snows, gradually percolate into the wells. Filthy surroundings are very sure to breed pestilence, and where contagious diseases exist, it should be accepted as an admonition to examine the premises, including the surroundings of the wells and the condition of the cellars, and clean up.

A new line of action to advance the interests of temperance has recently been inaugurated in one of the towns on the line of the Northern railway, the ministers in which (with one or two exceptions) have arranged to have public temperance meetings once a fortnight in their several churches in rotation, hoping thereby to more effectively interest the members and adherents of the Churches in the great question of gospel temperance.

At a meeting of the Ontario Agricultural and Arts Association, Mr. Otto Klotz, of Preston, said he had received an intimation from Prince Bismarck that it was thought desirable to obtain the seeds of Canadian forest trees in large quantities in order to plant forests in Germany. Steps will be taken to procure the seeds.

Sir Edward Thornton, British Minister to the United States, is on a visit to the Governor at Ottawa.

The semi-annual examinations for admission to the study and practice of the law were held on Friday and Saturday, in the Court House. Whether it is owing to the great depression in trade and commerce, and the popular opinion that lawyers, like assignees, flourish most when other people are least prosperous, we cannot say, but the fact remains that the number of aspirants for admission to study at this examination was unprecedentedly large. No less than 47 men and boys, ranging from 17 years of age to 32 and 35, whose previous occupations were of a varied character, many of them being utterly remote from the legal profession, had given notice to Mr. Philippe H. Roy, the popular Secretary of the Bar, that on Friday, the 10th of January, they would present themselves for examination for admission to study law. This unheard-of influx, of course, induced the opinion, which was freely expressed, that the examination would be unusually severe, and that very rigid tests would be applied to intending students of the profession, which was realized, for the 39 were plucked.—Montreal Herald.

The Rev. Father John Macdonald, of Glengarry, is the oldest priest in North America, his age being 97 years, and the years of his priesthood 73. He is and has been a total abstainer all his life.

The case of the Rev. F. X. J. Solv, curé, against Charles Brunelle, in which judgment was given in the Circuit Court, St. Hyacinthe, on Dec. 28th, is an important one. The *Revue Legale*, published at Sorel, contains a

report of this case, which is an action brought by the curé of La Presentation to recover \$26.80, amount of tithes claimed from the defendant. The plea was to the effect that the defendant had ceased to be a Roman Catholic, and had belonged to a Presbyterian church for two years before the institution of the action, and had given notice thereof to the curé, and was, therefore, not liable for tithes. A notice in writing, dated 12th Feb., 1870, which was not signed at the bottom by the defendant, was proved to have been delivered by him to the curé in the presbytery, but, as will be seen from the remarks of the learned Judge, neither written nor verbal notice is required, where a person ceases to attend Catholic services and publicly participates in the Protestant form of religion. The following is an accurate translation of the remarks given in the *Revue* as those of Judge Scott: Per curiam. In this country, liberty of conscience is the basis of society. In the absence of any law enacting what formalities are required to withdraw or relieve a citizen from the legal exigencies imposed by one form of worship (cult) or another, we must guide ourselves by our knowledge of the convictions and opinions of such citizen, a knowledge which we arrive at by his acts. There is no law which requires a Roman Catholic who abjures his religion to notify his curé of the fact, by an authentic instrument, if he wishes to cease paying tithes; and I will go farther and say there is no law which requires such notice to be given in one form rather than in another. More than this, even, there is nothing to oblige him to give any notice of leaving (démision). Naturally, a person brought up in the practice of the Catholic religion, might yet be at heart a Protestant, but might practice no religion at all, and if such a person gave no notice to his curé, he could not claim exemption from tithes. Born in one religion, he would be held in law to belong to it, until he had openly renounced it. If he openly practices another religion, he belongs only to that religion, and no one can exact from him that which the law does not exact, namely a notice of leaving it (démision). In the present case the defendant has done much more than was necessary to repel the action brought by his curé. The curé admits that the defendant handed him in the presbytery, in presence of a witness, the notice produced in the cause, and this before seed time (les semailles) of the year 1870. There was no need of a written notice, but if there had been, the paper which is considered a plaintiff insufficient and informal, was sufficient to free the defendant from liability to tithes. Action dismissed with costs.

It is learned that Mgr. Bishop Fabre has issued an order prohibiting ladies from singing in any of the choirs of the Roman Catholic churches of the diocese of Montreal, to take effect on the 1st June next. It is also understood that the pastors of the Irish churches, where this practice is common, are very indignant at the order, which, so far as is known, none except Cardinal Manning has hitherto attempted to enforce.—Witness.

On Sunday at Windsor a washerwoman known as "Old Agnes" was found in a lumber yard sitting in the snow, frozen stiff with a bottle of whiskey beside her.

It has been known for some time past that Messrs Gault Brothers, of Montreal, have in contemplation the building of a new and extensive cotton factory in Cornwall. The proposed undertaking will involve an expenditure of something in the neighborhood of \$200,000. Recently the Messrs Gault submitted the proposal of a bonus to be granted by the town of Cornwall towards the enterprise, which was at once taken up in a proper spirit by the latter. On Tuesday last a poll was opened and the yeas and nays taken, when a grant of \$10,000 with scarcely a dissentient voice was voted. The new mills will be proceeded with next month.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 13.—Henry Morrissey, formerly a city grain measurer, died to-day, aged 94. He fought on board the Victoria at Trafalgar, saw Nelson fall, and afterwards had his leg broken in the engagement. He was the only survivor of the famous battle on this side of the Atlantic. There are said to be seven others in England.

It is stated that the murderer Farrell left behind him an account of his life with the ladies of the Good Shepherd Convent. L'Eveillé says that the executioner was an Irish prisoner, who was recompensed for his work by being set at liberty, and who left the same evening for Montreal.

St. Andrews, N.B., Jan. 14.—Thos. Dowd, the murderer of one Ward, who was condemned, in conjunction with the wife of the murdered man, to be hanged, she having been accessory to the murder, suffered the extreme penalty of the law this morning, dying without a struggle. Mrs. Ward's sentence was commuted to seven years' imprisonment, as it is alleged that she is pregnant.

Winnipeg, Jan. 13.—Fathers Felton and Charbonneau, the two priests who are charged with complicity in the St. Agathe troubles, take their trial under the Speedy Trials Act on Thursday next.

Mr. Joly travelled over the North Shore railway last week to see with his own eyes the progress made. On coming to Terrebonne, where the track ends, he tramped over the rest of the line to Montreal on snow shoes.

At Ottawa a correspondent writes—Her Royal Highness is setting one good example to the ladies of the Dominion, which it will be well for their health if they imitate. She is an early riser, and has been indulging in several long "constitutional" before breakfast, of five or six miles. She is generally attended by one or more of her suite, and walks with that ease and grace which can only be acquired by habitual exercise in the open air. She dresses with great simplicity, but appears rather afraid of the cold, as she "muffles up" a great deal, and thereby disappoints the curiosity of many who would like to get "a good square look" at her. In these walks she is accompanied by a splendid Collie dog, a present from her mother, who bears around his neck a very common-looking leather collar, with a brass plate, on which is engraved—"I belong to H. R. H. the Princess Louise Kensington Palace."

UNITED STATES.

The Chateaugay Record tells of a man living a little southwest of Burke village who went to the Lines on New Year's Day, got drunk, lost his way in going home, and had both hands badly frozen.

South Carolina has repealed all her divorce laws. Married couples who quarrel must now appeal for separation to the Legislature directly.

On the 13th December John Boyd killed in a cowardly manner Thos O'Brien at Fort Wrangle, Alaska. The citizens tried him by a jury of his own selection, found him guilty, and hung him the next day.

The Importers and Traders Bank, of New York, whose clerk lost \$200,000 the other day on his way to the Clearing House, has got the money back again with the exception of \$7,322. The balance came in an envelope, without any indications from whence.

When Miss Mary A. Phillips made application for admission into the chief Methodist Episcopal School of Theology in the North-West, at Evanston, Ill., the professors looked with disfavor upon her, but she has proved herself so much of a student, and given so much promise, that they have decided to allow her to graduate, which she is nearly ready to do. She is said to be the first of her sex to take a degree in a Methodist seminary.

Geography-bees have replaced spelling-bees as a winter amusement in the West.

Father Walsh, of Long Branch, requested the Order of Hibernians to pay a debt of \$400 on his church with funds in their treasury, disband, and reorganize under a form less objectionable to the Church. The Hibernians refused, and Father Walsh bitterly denounced them on Sunday morning.

The pertinacity with which offices are sought was very annoying to "Old Abe." One day a clerk in the War Department, who had been sent previously on errands to the White House, availed himself of the opportunity to ask a place in the Treasury Department for a brother who had been in a District volunteer regiment for thirty days. "Has your brother as good clerical capacity as yourself?" inquired Mr. Lincoln. "Yes, sir," "I think your father also holds an office?" "Yes, sir; he is chief of the division of the War Department in which I am a clerk." "And haven't you another brother who is a clerk?" "Yes, sir; he is in the Department of the Interior." "Ah!" continued Mr. Lincoln, "three of your family already in office, and now you want to get a fourth in. Why, as we say out in Sangamon county, Illinois, there are too many hogs and too little corn." The young man didn't wait for more elaborate explanations.

Fort Robinson, Neb., Jan. 10.—The hostile Cheyennes imprisoned here since October having been informed that they were to be taken to their agency in the Indian Territory, determined to die rather than consent to such a movement. Fearing an attempt to escape the commander placed a strong guard over their prison room. Last night the savages jumped through the windows of the prison and made for the prairie, which is thickly coated with frozen snow, firing on the guard with revolvers they had concealed, dangerously wounding four. One is since dead, and another is not expected to survive. The main guard rushed out of the guard-house, followed, and shot and killed over forty savages. Over 160 cavalry, mounted and dismounted, are still in pursuit. It is thought not one of the savages will escape.

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 10.—A remarkable cavern has been discovered near Columbia. It has been explored over a mile. Some of the chambers are of remarkable beauty and grandeur. Crowds have been seen to the cave.

Georgia has a village Mayor of resource, who, having to commit two prisoners when there was no calaboose, turned the box of a wagon over them upon the ground, and anchored it by placing a cotton-bale on top.

John Epperson, while drunk, shot and killed at Geyserville, Cal., Henry Thomas, a highly respected citizen, who endeavored to expel him from an hotel where he made a disturbance. Epperson sought to escape, firing four shots without effect at the officer, but was finally shot in the leg and captured.

Decision was rendered on Monday by the United States Supreme Court, Washington, in the case of George Reynolds against the United States, brought here from Utah. The case involves the whole question of polygamy in the Territory and the constitutionality of laws passed by Congress for its suppression. Reynolds was indicted by the Grand Jury for contracting a bigamous marriage. He was tried in the Third Judicial Court, Utah, and found guilty. He appealed to the Supreme Court of the Territory, and finally to this Court, which now affirms the judgment of the lower tribunals, and decides that Congress had the power to pass laws prohibiting polygamous marriages in Utah, and that such laws are constitutional.

On Thursday night week, near York, Pa., George Einsig and his wife, who have been separated for a year past, had an interview at the house of Andrew Gehring, the father of Einsig. Einsig tried to persuade his wife to return to him. She refused unless he promised not to drink. He went towards the door, suddenly turned, seized his wife, bent her head back, and deliberately cut her throat with a butcher knife. He was seized by Gehring, who carried an infant of Einsig's in his arms, but the murderer cut both the old man and babe across the face and head and fled. Meanwhile Mrs. Einsig soon expired. She was aged 23, and the mother of four children. Einsig was arrested.

The Palladium reports smallpox in the vicinity of Cartwright's. More of the Prices are ill.

We are informed by Mr. Parkman, wood agent of the O. & L. C. R. R., that the company has contracted for about nine thousand cords of wood to be delivered at the different stations the present winter. The average price paid is about \$1.55. The price paid at Malone station is \$1.90 per cord.—Palladium.

The Grant Powder Works of Bordown, Wilson & Co., near the Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, blew up on Tuesday. Four whites and an unknown number of Chinamen were killed. The works were completely destroyed, and many dwellings in the neighborhood, including the superintendent's residence, were wrecked.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Earl of Dunmore has lately been organizing the breeders of Clydesdale horses into an association, and having effected his object, he has written and presented to the Association an interesting history of the animal whose improvement they desire. He brings it in that the Clydesdale horse is just as much a mixed or made breed as are the Shorthorn cattle. He discards all the notions that the breed sprang from importations from the Netherlands, thus taking away from a former Duke of Hamilton the credit of introducing the breed which has attached to him. Lord Dunmore says the Clydesdale horse is the reward of long years of careful selection by the farmers of the valley of the Clyde. The rise in the value of these horses has been marvellous. Seventy years ago the best of them could be bought as yearling colts for from \$5 to \$20. At the present time \$500 to £1,000 is often obtained for brood mares. Lord Dunmore mentions a stallion as having brought the large price of £1,500.

Clydesdale Horses for Australia.—Mr. John Treast of Melbourne, who is at present in this country, has just purchased a

number of splendid Clydesdale horses to be sent out to Australia on an early date. Amongst the purchases are half-a-dozen fine animals from Mr. Riddell, of Blackhall, Paisley—viz., Prince of Altyre, Prince Victor, Prince of Clyde, Sir James, Gentleman, and Penock—and the price for the lot is close upon £30,000 (that is \$150,000). In addition to the purchases from Mr. Riddell, Mr. Treast has also purchased Robin the Laird, which had the Lintilhgow premium this year, from Mr. Peter Crawford, Dumgoyne, Strathblane, and Landman and Royal George from Mr. Johnstone, Leoburnie.—Glasgow Herald.

Prince Leopold, the Queen's youngest son, is said to be the most refined, and to most resemble his father in mental qualities of the whole family. He is popular with all who have met him on the continent, and great French ladies who found themselves in his society last year at Nice are never tired of speaking of Prince Charming. He is an excellent musician like his brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, and has an agreeable tenor voice, which he is perfectly willing to exercise when asked to sing. But the latest report is that Prince Leopold desires to turn his powers to the singing of anthems and is pressing his mother to allow him to take orders. Some of his brothers and sisters are averse to this, and fear from his high church views he might go further than they wish.

Of all things known, farmers agree that a mortgage is easiest to plant and hardest to raise.

One of the saddest things in connection with the death of the Princess is that in her moments she had not one of her own people with her. On Monday it was known that she was seriously ill, and the Prince of Wales, who loved her most tenderly, on learning that there was danger to his sister, at once resolved to go over to her bedside as she had come to him. But on hearing of his intention the medical advisers of the Court at once declared that he would most certainly take the infection himself, and on their representations the Queen and the Ministry, remembering that the heir apparent belongs to the country, absolutely forbade him to go.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Jan. 1st, by the Rev. Mr. Davis, Methodist minister, Samuel W. Whyte, formerly of Orms-town, Que., to Alice S. Sloan, of Sheldon, Illinois.

VALLEYFIELD MARKETS.

(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)
Pork, @ 70 lbs., 70c @ 80c.
Barley, none.
Oats, @ 40 lbs., 27c @ 30c.
Beans, @ 70 lbs., 75c @ \$1.00.
Butter, @ pound, 10c @ 12c.
Pork, @ 100 lbs., \$4.50 @ \$5.00.
Oatmeal, @ 100 lbs., \$1.50.
TODD & NICOLSON.

SOCIAL.—A Social in aid of the Building Fund of the Huntingdon Methodist Church will be given at the residence of A. Henderson, Esq., Friday evening, 24th inst. Tea served at 7 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. All cordially invited.

In consequence of an accident having happened to the Deputation, the Rev. L. O. Armstrong, no longer attending, will take place in St. John's Church this evening, as was advertised.
AARON A. ALLEN.

ANNIVERSARY.

THE Ladies of the Canada Presbyterian Church, at Atholstan, intend celebrating the anniversary of the Dedication of the New Church, by a Soiree to be held in the basement of the New Church at Atholstan, ON MONDAY EVENING, THE 27TH JANY.

The Entertainment will be enlivened by Vocal and Instrumental Music. Addresses will be delivered by several Clergymen and others. Admission, 25 cents; Children, 15 cents. Doors open at 6 o'clock. Tea served at 7. Proceeds in aid of the New Church. MRS. BLAIR, President.

MONEY TOO SCARCE AND GOODS TOO PLENTIFUL.

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

OVER-COATS, ULSTERS, &c.

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

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

HUNTER & BROS.

WANTED!

WANTED 400 Good Cedar Pickets. Must be sound. Apply to
BOYD & CO.
Huntingdon, Jan. 15, 1879.

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

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

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

UNDERTAKERS SUPPLIES.

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

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

A WELL KNOWN FACT.

It is a well known fact that WILLIAM THIRD & CO. are now disposing of their immense stock of New General Merchandise at unprecedentedly low prices, namely from 50 to 100 per cent. below regular selling prices. Just read carefully the following announcement and be convinced of the immense reductions made. For example they are now selling:
Men's Brown Overalls at 50c.....former price \$1.00
Men's No. 1 Long Boots \$1.75 pair " 3.00
Men's Tweed Vests \$1.50 " 2.75
Men's Tweed Pants \$2.50 " 4.50
Men's Silk-mixed Tweed Coats \$4.00 " 9.00
Men's Fancy Races 17c pair " 30
Men's Heavy Under Pants, 50c pair " 1.00
Men's Heavy Undershirts, 50c each " 1.00
Men's Paper Collars 13c box " 20
Men's Overcoats and Ulsters marked down below cost
Boys' Tweed Undercoats \$3.25.....former price 5.50
Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods of every description marked down below cost.

Ladies' Mantles and Mantle cloths of the very latest styles at and under cost.
Ladies' Petticoats, Garters, 50c pair, former price \$1.00
Choice Prints only 7c yard
Good Heavy Winery 6c yard " 1.24
Good Heavy Grey Cotton 5c yard " 1.24
Cotton Yarn \$1.10 per bundle of 5lb. " 1.50
All-wool Scotch Flannel 20c yard " 40c
All-wool Canadian & English Tweeds 7c yard " 1.25
Great Bargains in Ladies' Silk Ties, Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs and Cloths.
Ladies' Trimmings and Untrimmed Hats at and under cost.
Buffalo Robes, Linings, and Trimmings, also Fancy Sleigh Robes very cheap.
Great Bargains in Gent's Caps, Gloves, and Fancy Cashmere Mittens.
No. 1 Cotton Grain Bags 25c each.....former price 35c
Very fine Black Lustre 25c yard " 40c
Best Brown Family Soap 5c bar " 10c
Eddy's No. 1 Matches 10c box " 20c
Fine Salt in bags 10c bag " 20c
Good Japan Tea 25c lb. " 50c
Bright Refined Scotch Sugar only 8c lb.
No. 1 Layer Raisins 4c lb. " 6c
No. 1 Currants 7c lb. " 15c
Eddy's No. 1 painted Pails 15c, former price 25c
Large-size Zinc Trunks \$1.75, former price \$2.75
No. 1 Brooms only 18c, former price 25c

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE AND HARDWARE at less than half-price, and an immense quantity of other goods too numerous to mention at the same rate of discount.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO.,
Finnish Haddies, Choice Family Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Apples, Sardines, Lobsters, Cigars, Tobaccoes and Briar-root Pipes with amber mouth-pieces kept constantly on hand.
W. T. & Co.
Huntingdon, Dec. 19.

QUEBEC FRONTIER RAILWAY.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Quebec Frontier Railway Company will be held at Franklin Centre, on Wednesday, 12th day of February proximo, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business which may be brought before the meeting. By order,
JOSHUA BREAKNER, Secretary.
Atholstan, 10th January, 1879.

BUTTER FACTORY FOR SALE.

THE Atholstan Dairy Company will sell by Public Auction at Atholstan, on SATURDAY, the 9TH of FEBRUARY, 1879, at the hour of Two o'clock in the afternoon, its property, consisting of one acre of land in the Village of Atholstan, with the Factory Building (60 feet x 28 feet) thereon erected, fitted up with pans and utensils for the milk of 400 cows, but capable of containing pans for 200 cows, likewise ice-house and other appurtenances, the whole costing over \$2,500. Terms of payment made known on application to the undersigned on day of sale. By order,
JOSHUA BREAKNER, Secy.-Treas. A.D.C.
Atholstan, 14th January, 1879.

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Franklin.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IS hereby given to all interested that the time for payment of School Taxes has been extended to 15th Feb'y, next. After that date notice will be served on all in arrears.
A. A. FERGUSSON,
Secy.-Treas. S.C. of M.
Franklin Centre, Jan'y, 14, 1879.

GILT EDGED BUTTER.

THERE is always an active demand for butter that is up to the gilt edged standard in quality and color. Much better than that otherwise good sells at a reduction of from one to five cents per pound, because deficient in color. When the color is not up to the standard Mr. C. Turcotte, proprietor of the Star Creamery, which took the first prize at the late International Dairy Fair, the well-known dairyman, recommends his friends to use Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfect Butter Color to give a bright, pure color. This color is by far the brightest, purest and best made. It is as harmless as salt, and never gives a dull reddish color, or imparts any taste or smell. It is made in a strictly scientific manner by a skillful chemist, and can always be relied on. For further particulars in regard to its quality and use inquire of J.C. Shanks, Huntingdon, and J. O. Hibbard, Hemmingford. For sale by druggists and merchants generally.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY NO. 2, COUNTY OF HUNTINGDON, FOR YEAR ENDING 31st DECEMBER, 1878.

RECEIPTS.
Balance at last audit.....\$379 42
Interest on deposits in bank 10 30
Entrance to Show Grounds 107 51
Use of Hall and Grounds..... 22 00
Subscriptions from 203 members..... 279 50
Government Grant..... 198 97
C. McDiarmid..... 56 50
Jeremiah Murphy..... 36 00
Ball Note, Jerry Murphy 16 00
Montreal Horticultural Society's premium for best collection of apples..... 39 00 1145 20

EXPENDITURE.
Premiums paid at Fall Show \$437 60
C. Brisban's account..... 3 45
D. McNaughton, keeping aged bull, 1877..... 1 00
Premiums omitted 1877..... 3 50
Rouven Fryer's account..... 8 80
James Simpson's account..... 1 00
E. Sellar's account..... 23 75
Ticket of Membership for Montreal Horticultural Show..... 1 00
R. Millar's account..... 4 05
T. Murphy's account..... 3 08
C. Brisban's account..... 20 02
James Wilson's account..... 9 03
F. T. Boardman's account 8 03
L. O. G. Templar's do 1

ALL FOR LOVE.

CHAPTER III.

AFTER taking off my riding-habit, and cooling my hot face with eau-de-cologne and water, I went down to the room which we called the morning-room. The piano there was my favorite instrument—and I had the idea of trying what music would do towards helping me to compose myself.

As I sat down before the piano, I heard the opening of the door of the breakfast-room (separated from me by a curtained archway), and the voice of Lady Catherine asking if Michael had returned to the stables. On the servant's reply in the affirmative, she desired that he might be sent to her immediately. No doubt, I ought either to have left the morning-room, or to have let my aunt know of my presence there. I did neither the one nor the other. The inevitable dislike that she had taken to Michael had, to all appearances, subsided. She had once or twice actually taken opportunities of speaking to him kindly. I believed this was due to the caprice of the moment. The tone of her voice too suggested, on this occasion, that she had some spiteful object in view, in sending for him. I deliberately waited to hear what passed between them.

Lady Catherine began.

'You were out riding to-day with Miss Mina?' 'Yes, my lady.'

'Turn to the light. I wish to see people when I speak to them.—You were observed by some friends of mine; your conduct excited remark. Do you know your business as a lady's groom?' 'I have had seven years' experience, my lady.'

'Your business is to ride a certain distance behind your mistress. Has your experience taught you that?' 'Yes, my lady.'

'You were not riding behind Miss Mina—your horse was almost side by side with hers. Do you deny it?' 'No, my lady.'

'Leave the room. No! come back. Have you any excuse to make?' 'None, my lady.'

'Your insolence is intolerable! I shall speak to the General.'

The sound of the closing door followed. I knew now what the smiles meant on the false faces of those women-friends of mine who had met me in the Park. An ordinary man, in Michael's place, would have mentioned my own encouragement of him as a sufficient excuse. He, with the inbred delicacy and reticence of a gentleman, had taken all the blame on himself. Indignant and ashamed, I advanced to the breakfast-room, bent on instantly justifying him. Drawing aside the curtain, I was startled by a sound as of a person sobbing. I cautiously looked in. Lady Catherine was prostrate on the sofa, hiding her face in her hands, in a passion of tears.

I withdrew, completely bewildered. The extraordinary contradictions in my aunt's conduct were not at an end yet. Later in the day, I went to my uncle, resolved to set Michael right in his estimation, and to leave him to speak to Lady Catherine. The General was in the lowest spirits; he shook his head ominously the moment I mentioned the groom's name. 'I dare say the man meant no harm—but the thing has been observed. I can't have you made the subject of scandal, Mina. Lady Catherine makes a point of it—Michael must go.'

'You don't mean to say that my aunt has insisted on your sending Michael away?' 'Before he could answer me, a footman appeared with a message. 'My lady wishes to see you, sir.'

The General rose directly. My curiosity had got, by this time, beyond all restraint. I was actually indignant enough to ask if I might go with him! He stared at me, as well he might. I persisted; I said I particularly wished to see Lady Catherine. My uncle's punctilious good breeding still resisted me. 'Your aunt may wish to speak to me in private,' he said. 'Wait a moment and I will send for you.' My obstinacy was something superhuman; the bare idea that Michael might lose his place, through my fault, made me desperate. I supposed, 'I won't trouble you to send for me,' I persisted; 'I will go with you at once as far as the door, and wait to hear if I may come in.' The footman was still present, holding the door open; the General gave way. I kept so close behind him, that my aunt saw me as her husband entered the room. 'Come in, Mina,' she said, speaking and looking like the charming Lady Catherine of every-day life. Was this the woman whom I had seen crying her heart out on the sofa hardly an hour ago?

'On second thoughts,' she continued, turning to the General, 'I fear I may have been a little hasty. Pardon me for troubling you about it again—have you spoken to Michael yet? No? Then let us err on the side of kindness; let us look over his misconduct this time.'

The General was evidently relieved. I seized the opportunity of making my confession, and taking the whole blame on myself. Lady Catherine stopped me with the perfect grace of which she was mistress.

'My good child, don't distress yourself! don't make mountains out of molehills! She patted me on the cheek with two plump white fingers which felt deadly cold. 'I was not always prudent, Mina, when I was your age. Besides, your curiosity was naturally excited about a servant who is—what shall I call him?—a foundling.'

She paused and fixed her eyes on me attentively. 'Is it a very romantic story?' she asked.

The General began to fidget in his chair. If I had kept my attention on him, I should have seen in his face a warning to me to be silent. But my interest at the moment was absorbed in my aunt. Encouraged by her amiable reception, I was not merely suspicious of the trap that she had set for me—I was actually foolish enough to think that I could improve Michael's position in her estimation (remember that I was in love with him!) by telling her the story exactly as I have already told it in these pages. I spoke with fervor. Will you believe it?—her humor positively changed again! She flew into a passion with me for the first time in her life.

'Lies!' she cried. 'Impudent lies on the face of them—invented to appeal to your interest. How dare you repeat them? General! If Mina had not brought it on herself, this man's audacity would justify you in instantly dismissing him. Don't you agree with me?' 'The General's sense of fair play roused him for once into openly opposing his wife. 'You are completely mistaken,' he said. 'Mina and I have both had the shawl and the letter in our hands—and what was there besides?'—ah, yes, the very linen the child was wrapped in.'

What there was in those words to check Lady Catherine's anger in its full flow, I was quite unable to understand. If the General had put a pistol to her head, he could hardly have silenced her more effectually. She did not appear to be frightened, or ashamed of her outbreak of rage—she sat vacant and speechless, with her eyes on her husband and her hands crossed on her lap. After waiting a moment (wondering as I did what it meant) the general rose with his customary resignation and left her. I followed the General. He was unusually silent and thoughtful; not a word passed between us. I afterwards discovered that he was beginning to fear, poor man, that his wife's mind must be affected in some way, and was meditating a consultation with the physician who helped us in cases of need.

As for myself, I was either too stupid or too innocent to feel any forebodings of the truth, so far. Before the day was over, the first vague suspicions began to find their way into my mind.

The events which I have been relating happened (it may be necessary to remind you) in the first part of the day. After luncheon, while I was alone in the conservatory, my maid came to me from Michael, asking if I had any commands for him in the afternoon. I thought this rather odd; but it occurred to me that he might want some hours to himself. I made the inquiry. To my astonishment, the maid announced that Lady Catherine had employed Michael to go on an errand for her. The nature of the errand was to take a letter to her bookseller and bring back the books which she had ordered. With three idle footmen in the house, whose business it was to perform such service as this, why had she taken the groom away from his work? The question obtained such complete possession of my mind—so worried me, in the ordinary phrase—that I actually summoned courage enough to go to my aunt, and ask if she saw any objection to sending one of the three indoor servants for her books in Michael's place.

She received me with a strange dead stare, and answered with obstinate self-possession, 'I wish Michael to go.' No explanation followed. If I had planned to take a drive in my pony-carriage, Michael could easily deliver her letter later in the day. With reason or without it, agreeable to me or not agreeable to me, she wished the groom to go.

As she repeated those words I felt my first suspicion of something wrong. I begged her pardon for interfering, and replied that I had not planned to drive out that day. She made no further remark. I left the room, determining to watch her. There is no defence for my conduct; it was mean and unbecoming, no doubt. I was drawn on, by some force in me which I could not even attempt to resist. Indeed, indeed I am not a mean woman by nature!

At first, I thought of speaking to Michael; not with any special motive or suspicion, but simply because I felt drawn towards him as the guide and helper in whom my heart trusted at this crisis in my life. A little consideration, however, suggested to me that I might be seen speaking to him, and might so do him an injury. While I was still hesitating, the thought came to me that Lady Catherine's motive for sending him to her bookseller was to get him out of her way. Out of her way in the house? No; his place was not in the house. Out of her way in the stables? The next instant the idea flashed across my mind of watching the stable doors.

The best bedrooms, my room included, were all in front of the house. I went up to my maid's room, which looked on the courtyard; ready with my excuse, if she happened to be there. She was not there. I placed myself at the window, in full view of the stables opposite.

An interval elapsed—long or short, I cannot say which; I was too much excited to look at my watch. All I know is that I discovered her! She crossed the yard, after waiting to make sure that no one was there to see her; and she entered the stables by the door that led to that part of the building occupied by Michael and by the two horses of which he had the special charge. This time I looked at my watch. Forty minutes passed before I saw her again. And then, instead of appearing at the door, she showed herself at the window of Michael's room; throwing it wide open. I concealed myself behind the window curtain, just in time to escape discovery, as she looked up at the house. She next appeared in the yard, hurrying back. I waited a while, trying to compose myself in case I met anyone on the stairs. There was little danger of a meeting at that hour. The General was at his club; the servants were at their tea. I reached my own room without being seen by anyone, and locked myself in.

What had she been doing for forty minutes in Michael's room? And why had she opened the window?

I spare you my reflections on these perplexing questions. Let me only say that, even yet, I was not experienced enough to guess at the truth. A convenient head-ache saved me from the ordeal of meeting Lady Catherine at the dinner-table. I passed a restless and miserable night; conscious that I had found my way blindly, as it were, to some terrible secret which might have its influence on my whole future life, and not knowing what to think, or what to do next. Even then, I shrunk instinctively from speaking to my uncle. This was not wonderful. But I felt afraid to speak to Michael—and that perplexed and alarmed me. Consideration for Lady Catherine was certainly not the motive that kept me silent, after what I had seen.

The next morning, my pale face justified the assertion that I was still ill. My aunt, always doing her maternal duty towards me, came herself to inquire after my health before I was out of my room. So certain was she of not having been observed on the previous day—or so prodigious was her power of controlling herself—that she actually advised me to go out riding before lunch, and try what the fresh air and the exercise would do to relieve me! Feeling that I must end in speaking to Michael, it struck me that this would be the one safe way of speaking to him in private. I accepted her advice, and had another approving pat on the cheek from the plump white fingers. They no longer struck cold on my skin; the customary vital warmth had returned to them. Her ladyship's mind had recovered its tranquillity.

I left the house for my morning ride. Michael was not in his customary spirits. With some difficulty, I induced him to tell me the reason. He had decided on giving notice to leave his situation in the General's

employment. As soon as I could command myself, I asked what had happened to justify this incomprehensible proceeding on his part. He silently offered me a letter. It was written by the master whom he had served before he came to us; and it announced that an employment as secretary was offered to him in the house of a gentleman who was 'interested in his creditable efforts to improve his position in the world.' What it cost me to preserve the outward appearance of composure as I handed back the letter, I am ashamed to tell. I spoke to him with some bitterness. 'Your wishes are gratified,' I said; 'I don't wonder that you are eager to leave your place.' He reined back his horse, and repeated my words. 'Eager to leave my place? I am heart-broken at leaving it! I was reckless enough to ask why. His head sank. 'I dare tell you,' he said. 'I went on from one impudence to another. What are you afraid of?' I asked. He suddenly looked up at me. His eyes answered: 'You.'

Can you fathom the folly of a woman in love? Can you imagine the enormous importance which the very trifles assume in her poor little mind? I was perfectly satisfied—even perfectly happy, after that one look. I rode on briskly for a minute or two—then the forgotten scene at the stables recurred to my memory. I resumed a foot-pace and beckoned to him to speak to me.

'Lady Catherine's bookseller lives in the city, doesn't he?' I began.

'Yes, Miss.'

'Did you walk both ways?' 'Yes.'

'You must have felt tired when you got back?' 'I hardly remember what I felt when I got back—I was met by a surprise.'

'May I ask what it was?' 'Certainly, miss. Do you remember a black bag of mine?' 'Perfectly.'

'When I returned from the city, I found the bag open; and the things I kept in it—the shawl, the linen, and the letter—'

'Gone?' 'Gone.'

My heart gave one great leap in me, and broke into vehement throbbings, which made it impossible for me to say a word more. I reined up my horse, and fixed my eyes on Michael. He was startled; he asked if I felt faint. I could only sign to him to go on.

'My own belief,' he proceeded, 'is that some person burnt the things in my absence, and opened the window to prevent any suspicion being excited by the smell. I am certain I shut the window before I left my room. When I closed it on my return, the fresh air had not entirely removed the smell of burning; and, what is more, I found a heap of ashes in the grate. As to the person who has done me this injury, and why it has been done, those are mysteries beyond my fathoming.—I beg your pardon, miss, I am sure you are not well. Might I advise you to return to the house?' I accepted his advice, and turned back.

In the tumult of horror and amazement that filled my mind, I could still feel a faint triumph stirring in me through it all, when I saw how alarmed and how anxious he was about me. Nothing more passed between us on the way back. Confronted by the dreadful discovery that I had made, I was silent and helpless. Of the guilty persons concerned in the concealment of the birth, and in the desertion of the infant, my nobly-born, highly-bred, irreproachable aunt now stood revealed before me as one!

An older woman to it was I might have been hard put to it to preserve her presence of mind, in such a position as mine. Instinct, not reason, served me in my sore need. Instinct, not reason, kept me passively and stupidly silent when I got back to the house. 'We will talk about it to-morrow,' was all I could say to Michael, when he gently lifted me from my horse.

I excused myself from appearing at the luncheon-table; and I drew down the blinds in my sitting-room, so that my face might not betray me when Lady Catherine's maternal duty brought her upstairs to make inquiries. The same excuse served in both cases—my ride had failed to relieve me of my headache. My aunt's brief visit led to one result which is worth mentioning. The indescribable horror of her that I felt, forced the conviction on my mind that we two could live no longer under the same roof. While I was still trying to face this alternative with the needful composure, my uncle presented himself, in some anxiety about my continued illness. I should certainly have burst out crying, when the kind and dear old man kissed me and consoled with me, if he had not brought news with him which turned back all my thoughts on myself and my aunt. Michael had shown the General his letter, and had given notice to leave. Lady Catherine was present at the time. To her husband's amazement, she abruptly interfered with a personal request to Michael to think better of it, and to remain in his place!

'I should not have troubled you, my dear, on this unpleasant subject,' said my uncle, 'if Michael had not told me that you were aware of the circumstances under which he feels it his duty to leave us. After your aunt's interference, (quite incomprehensible to me), the man hardly knows what to do. Being your groom, he begs me to ask if there is any impropriety in his leaving the difficulty to your decision. I tell you of his request, Mina; but I strongly advise you to decline taking any responsibility on yourself.'

I answered mechanically, accepting my uncle's suggestion, while my thoughts were wholly absorbed in this last of the many extraordinary proceedings on Lady Catherine's part since Michael had entered the house. There are limits—out of books and plays—to the innocence of a young unmarried woman. After what I had just heard, the doubts which had thus far perplexed me were suddenly and completely cleared up. I said to my secret self: 'She has some human feeling left. Michael Bloomfield is her son!'

From the moment when my mind emerged from the darkness, I recovered the use of such intelligence and courage as I naturally possessed. From this point, you will find that, right or wrong, I saw my way before me, and took it.

To say that I felt for the General with my whole heart, is merely to own that I could be composedly grateful. I sat on his knee, and laid my cheek against his cheek, and thanked him for his long, long years of kindness to me. He stopped me in his simple generous way. 'Why, Mina, you talk as if you were going to leave us!' I started up, and went to the window, opening it and complaining of the heat, and so concealing from him that he had unconsciously anticipated the event that was indeed to come. When I returned to my chair, he helped me to recover myself by alluding once more to my aunt. He feared that her health was in some way impaired. In the time when they had first met, she was subject to nervous maladies, having their origin in a 'calamity' which was never mentioned by either in their latter days.

Under ordinary circumstances, this vague reference to a calamity would not have excited any special interest in me. But my mind was now in a state of morbid suspicion. I knew that my uncle and aunt had been married for twenty-four years; and I remembered Michael had described himself as being twenty-six years old. Bearing these circumstances in mind, it struck me that I might be acting wisely (in Michael's interest) if I persuaded the General to speak further of what happened, at the time when he met the woman whom an evil destiny bestowed on him for a wife. Nothing but the consideration of serving the man I loved would have reconciled me to making my own secret use of the recollections which my uncle might innocently confide to me. As it was, I thought the means would, in this case, be for once justified in the end. Before we parted, I made little doubt that you will think so too.

I found it an easier task than I had anticipated to turn the talk back again to the days when the General had seen Lady Catherine for the first time. He was proud of the circumstances under which he had won his wife. Ah, how my heart ached for him as I saw his eyes sparkle and the color mount in his fine rugged face!

This is the substance of what I heard from him. I tell it briefly, because, it is still painful to tell it at all.

My uncle had met Lady Catherine at her father's country house. She had then resided in society, after a long period of seclusion, passed partly in England, partly on the Continent. Before the date of her retirement, she had been engaged to marry a French nobleman, equally illustrious by his birth, and by his diplomatic services in the East. Within a few weeks of the wedding-day, he was drowned by the wreck of his yacht. This was the calamity to which my uncle had referred. There was a vague rumor that they had been secretly married on the continent.

Lady Catherine's mind was so seriously affected by the dreadful event, that the doctors refused to answer for the consequences, unless she was at once placed in the strictest retirement. Her mother and a French maid were the only persons whom it was considered safe for the young lady to see, until time and care had in some degree composed her. An after-residence in a quiet Swiss valley slowly completed the restoration of her health. Her return to her friends and admirers was naturally a subject of sincere rejoicing among the guests assembled in her father's house. My uncle's interest in Lady Catherine soon developed into love. They were equals in rank, and well suited to each other in age. The parents raised no obstacles; but they did not conceal from their guest that the disaster which had befallen their daughter was but too likely to disincite her to receive his addresses or any man's addresses, favorably. To their surprise they proved to be wrong. The young lady was touched by the simplicity and the delicacy with which her lover urged his suit. She had lived among worldly people. This was a man whose devotion she could believe sincere. They were married.

Had no unusual circumstances occurred? Had nothing happened which the General had forgotten? Nothing.

It is surely needless that I should stop here, to draw the plain inferences from the events just related. Any person who remembers that the shawl in which the infant was wrapped came from those Eastern regions which were associated with the French nobleman's diplomatic services—also, that the faults of composition found in the letter on the child were exactly the faults likely to have been committed by the French maid—any person who follows these traces can find his way to the truth as I found mine.

Returning for a moment to the hopes which I had formed of being of some service to Michael, I have only to say that they were at once destroyed, when I heard of the death by drowning of the man to whom the evidence pointed as his father. The prospect looked equally barren when I thought of the miserable mother. That she should openly acknowledge her son in her position, was perhaps not to be expected of any woman. Had she courage enough, or, in plainer words, heart enough to acknowledge him privately?

I called to mind again some of the apparent caprices and contradictions in Lady Catherine's conduct, on the memorable day when Michael had applied for the vacant place. Look back with me to the record of what she said and did on that occasion, by the light of your present knowledge, and you will see that his likeness to his father must have struck her when he entered the room, and that his statement of his age must have correctly described the age of her son. Recall the actions that followed—the withdrawal to the window to conceal her face; the clutch at the curtain when she felt herself sinking; the cry, not of terror at a cat, but of weakness at the father's nervous infirmity reappearing in the son; the harshness of manner under which she concealed her emotions when she ventured to speak to him; the reiterated inconsistencies and vacillations of conduct that followed, all alike due to the protest of nature, desperately resisted to the last—and say if I did her injustice when I believed her incapable of running the smallest risk of discovery at the promptings of maternal love.

There remained only Michael to think of. I remembered how he had spoken of the unnatural parents whom he neither expected nor cared to discover. Still, I could not reconcile it to my conscience to accept a chance outbreak of temper as my sufficient justification for keeping him in ignorance of a discovery which so nearly concerned him. It seemed at least to be my duty to make myself acquainted with the true state of his feelings, before I decided to bear the burden of silence with me to my grave.

What I felt it my duty to do in this matter, I determined to do at once. Besides, let me honestly own that I felt lonely and desolate, oppressed by the critical situation in which I was placed, and eager for the relief that it would be to me only to hear the sound of Michael's voice. I sent my maid to say that I wished to speak to him immediately. The crisis was already hanging over my head. That one act brought it down.

He came in and stood modestly waiting at the door.

After making him take a chair, I began by saying that I had received his message, and that, acting on my uncle's advice, I must abstain from interfering in the question of his leaving, or not leaving, his place. Having in this way established a reason for sending for him, I alluded next to the loss that he had sustained, and asked if he had any prospect of finding out the person who had entered his room in his absence. On his reply in the negative, I spoke of the serious results to him of the act that had been committed. 'Your last chance of discovering your parents,' I said, 'has been cruelly destroyed.'

He smiled sadly. 'You know already, Miss, that I never expect to discover them.' I ventured a little nearer to the object I had in view.

'Do you never think of your mother?' I asked. 'At your age, she might still be living. Can you give up all hope of finding her, without feeling your heart ache?' 'If I have done her wrong in believing she deserted me,' he answered, 'the heart-ache is but a poor way of expressing the remorse I should feel.'

'Even if you were right,' I began—'even if she did desert you—'

He interrupted me sternly. 'I would not go across the street to see her,' he said. 'A woman who deserts her child is a monster. Forgive me for speaking so, miss! When I see good mothers and their children, it maddens me when I think of what my childhood was.'

Hearing these words and watching him attentively while he spoke, I could see that my silence would be a mercy, not a crime. I hastened to speak of other things. 'If you decide to leave us,' I said, 'when shall you go?' 'His eyes instantly softened. Little by little the color faded out of his face as he answered me.'

'The General kindly said, when I spoke of leaving my place—'

His voice faltered, and he paused to steady it. 'My master,' he resumed, 'said that I need not keep my new employer waiting by staying for the customary month provided—provided you were willing to dispense with my services.'

So far I had succeeded in controlling myself. At that reply, I felt my resolution failing me. I saw how manfully he struggled to conceal it. All my heart went out to him in spite of me.

'I am not willing,' said, 'I am sorry—very, very sorry to lose you. But I will do anything that is for your good. I can say no more.'

He rose suddenly, as if to leave the room; mastered himself; stood for a moment silently looking at me—then looked away again, and said his parting words.

'If I succeed Miss Mina, in my new employment—if I get on perhaps to higher things—is it presuming too much, to ask if I might, some day—perhaps when you are out riding alone—if I might speak to you—only to ask if you are well and happy—'

He could say no more. I saw the tears in his eyes; saw him shaken by the convulsive breathings which break from men in the rare moments when they cry. He forced it back even then. He bowed to me—'Oh, God, he bowed to me, as if he were only my servant! as if he were too far below me to take my hand, even at that moment! I could have endured anything else; I believe I could still have restrained myself under any other circumstances. It matters little now; my confession must be made, whatever you may think of me. I flew to him like a frenzied creature, I said to him, 'Oh, Michael, don't you know that I love you?'

In that moment of silence, the door of the room was opened. I started, and looked up. Lady Catherine was standing on the threshold.

I saw in her face that she had been listening—she must have followed him when he was on his way to my room. That conviction steadied me. I took his hand in mine, and stood side by side with him, waiting for her to speak first. She looked at Michael, not at me. She advanced a step or two, and addressed him in these words: 'It is just possible that you have some sense of decency left. Leave the room.'

That deliberate insult was all I wanted to make me completely mistress of myself. I told Michael to wait a moment, and opened my writing-desk. I wrote on an envelope the address in London of a faithful old servant who had attended my mother in her last moments. I gave it to Michael. 'Call there to-morrow morning,' I said. 'You will find me waiting for you.'

He looked at Lady Catherine, evidently unwilling to leave me alone with her. 'Fear nothing,' I said; 'I am old enough to take care of myself. I have only a word to say to this lady before I leave the house.' With that I took his arm and walked with him to the door, and said good-bye almost as composedly as if we had been husband and wife already.

Lady Catherine's eyes followed me as I shut the door again, and crossed the room to a second door which led into my bedroom. She suddenly stepped up to me, just as I was entering the room, and laid her hand upon my arm.

'What do I see in your face?' she asked, as much of herself as of me—with her eyes fixed in keen inquiry on mine.

'You shall know directly,' I answered. 'Let me get my bonnet and cloak first.'

'Do you mean to leave the house?' 'I do.'

She rang the bell. I quietly dressed myself to go out. The servant answered the bell, as I returned to the sitting-room. 'Tell your master I wish to see him instantly,' said Lady Catherine.

'My master has gone out, my lady.'

'To his club?' 'I believe so, my lady.'

'I will send you with a letter to him. Come back when I ring again.' She turned to me as the man withdrew. 'Do you refuse to stay here until the General returns?' 'I shall be happy to see the General, if you will enclose my address in your letter to him.'

Replying in those terms, I wrote the address for the second time. Lady Catherine knew perfectly well, when I gave it to her, that I was going to a respectable house kept by a woman who had nursed me when I was a child.

'One last question,' she said. 'Am I to tell the General that it is your intention to marry your groom?' Her tone stung me into making an answer which I regretted the moment it had passed my lips.

'You can put it more plainly, if you like,' I said. 'You can tell the General that it is my intention to marry your son.'

She was near the door, on the point of

leaving me. As I spoke, she turned with a ghastly stare of horror—felt about her with her hands as if she was groping in darkness—and dropped senseless on the floor.

I instantly summoned help. The women-servants carried her to my bed. While they were restoring her to herself, I wrote a few lines telling the miserable woman how I had discovered her secret.

'Your husband's tranquillity,' I added, 'is as precious to me as my own. As for your son, you know what he thinks of the parent who deserted him. Your secret is safe in my keeping—safe from your husband, safe from your son, to the end of my life.'

I sealed up those words, and gave them to her with my own hand when she had come to herself again. I never heard from her in reply. I have never seen her from that time to this. She knows she can trust me.

And what did my good uncle say, when we next met? I would rather report what he did, when he had got the better of his first feelings of anger and surprise on hearing of my contemplated marriage. He kissed me on my wedding day; and he gave my husband the foreign appointment which places us both in an independent position for life.

It has just been officially ascertained that whilst the English infantry rifle is sighted up to 1,600 yards, that of Germany is 1,750, and the French 1,970.

Last month, Mr. Anderson, a Scotchman, superintendent of telegraphs at Candia, the capital of the island of Crete, was found murdered outside the town. The deceased gentleman was a nephew of Sir James Anderson, and held a responsible position in connection with the submarine line connecting the island with the Mediterranean network of telegraphs, and his violent death will rudely remind his countrymen of the chronic state of anarchy which prevails under the blighting rule of the Turks in Crete.

GOODS CHEAPER THAN EVER.

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

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

Dress Goods at a Sacrifice. Shawls, Mufflers and Woolen Hosiery greatly reduced.

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

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

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

W. A. DUNSMORE.

Huntingdon, Oct. 24.

S. I. am going to Ontario soon, I will sell my house situated opposite the Scotch church. Also Lot adjoining. Parties wishing Photographs should call at once.

J. H. GILMORE.

Huntingdon, Jan. 8, 1879.

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

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

ALBERT KELLY.

Huntingdon, Dec. 24, 1878.

WINTER FERRY, 1878-79.

VALLEYFIELD AND ST. DOMINIQUE

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

Time of departure.—Leaves Valleyfield at 6 A.M. and 2:30 P.M. Leaves St. Dominique at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M.

J. HALL, Secretary.

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