MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR. MONTREAL WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1881. } MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.10 POST-PAID.

SUMMARY.

HARVEST prospects in Ireland are no longer gloomy or uncertain.

A PERFECT PORTRAIT of Columbus made during his life has been discovered in the Colonial Office in Madrid.

AN ATTEMPT was made on Wednesday to blow up the barracks at Castlebar with a canister of gunpowder, to which a lighted fuse was attached. Fortunately it hissed away, thus preventing terrible loss of life and much damage.

A STRANGE and fatal malady has broken out among the horses in Wabash, Ind. Every business has suspended. In the earlier stages of the disease the animal is feverish, refuses food, the limbs swell and the horse is unable to move. The disease runs two days. Just before death great welts appear on the sides of the breast and back.

AN ENGLISH clergyman has just received the Victoria Cross, the Rev. J. W. Adams, chaplain to the Cabul Field Force, who, when a number of Lancers fell into a ditch, rushed waist-deep into the water and under a heavy fire extricated the horses and saved the men, having himself to make his escape on foot with the Afghans at his heels.

IT IS REPORTED that the commission appointed to examine the qualities of the Russian Imperial yacht "Livadia" has come to the conclusion that she does not satisfactorily answer the requirements of a sea-going vessel, either in a nautical or mechanical sense, as she rolls too much, is too slow, too weakly built, and the materials used in her construction are of inferior quality. It is therefore suggested to take the yacht to pieces and build a gun-boat and three cruisers out of the materials, and use the fittings and furniture for a third yacht to be built on the lines of the original "Livadia."

CANADIAN.

PRINCIPAL COCKBURN, of Upper Canada College, has resigned his position, owing, it is said, to ill-health. He will be succeeded by Mr. Buchan, of Hamilton.

HENEY, the Bearbrook murderer, is supposed to be in Brazil, as some letters have come from that country to his relatives in the section where the murder of Constable Morrison took place last May.

MR. MACKENZIE has arrived in Toronto from his trans-Atlantic sojourn. His appearance does not belie the favorable accounts received from time to time about his convalescence, for he looks and feels better than he has done for ten years past.

A MOVEMENT is on foot for the organization of a Catholic colonization society whose field of operation will be in the diocese of Ottawa. Bishop Duhamel is patron of the affair. The counties of Ottawa and Pontiac will be the base of operations.

THE SUIT of Renaud *vs.* the Quebec Corporation, against the payment of the five cents special tax, has resulted in favor of the plaintiff. This will be very disastrous to the Corporation, as they will have to disgorge a very large amount, a number of proprietors having paid the tax.

THE City Council of Winnipeg have ratified the by-law granting $200,000 to the Syndicate, and the necessary instrument is being executed by the Company and city to carry out the pledges regarding workshops, station and round-house, which are now being commenced.

THOMAS HOWE, of Belleville, was suffocated in Lyman's hotel, Toronto, on Thursday night, by coal gas escaping. It appears that when retiring to bed he drew down the chandelier, a movable one, for the purpose of putting out the gas. In replacing it he must have given it a violent wrench which opened a hole and caused a leakage. His body was sent home.

THE GOVERNMENT have issued orders prohibiting any party or parties from camping on any of the Canadian islands among the Thousands Islands without first obtaining permission from the Department of Indian Affairs. The guardian of the islands has been notified. This action of the Government is understood to be to protect the trees on the islands from being destroyed by fire.

THE Customs duties collected in Winnipeg for August were $52,532.32, for corresponding month last year $20,064.37, an increase of over $31,000. The total value of Canada imports for July and August were over $1,250,000, or nearly double that of the corresponding period in the previous year. The Inland Revenue receipts for August were $8,005.49, for the corresponding month last year $7,279.30.

AT THE CONFERENCE between Sir Charles Tupper and the Local Executive in Victoria, British Columbia, on Friday, the latter agreed to convey all the coal lands of Vancouver Island, including agricultural land, length and breadth east and west, to the Dominion, in consideration of the construction of the Island Railway at an early date. The late Government previously contended that they were only obliged to convey lands sixty-five miles long and twenty miles broad between Nanaimo and Esquimault. The new arrangement increases the tract to 144 miles long and 40 wide.

THE MISSISSQUOI COUNTY SHOW, which was held in Bedford, Q., on the 7th, was a great success. The show of stock was large and very fine, especially thoroughbreds. The dairy product would have done credit to a provincial show. Seventy-five tubs of gilt-edged butter was exhibited in competition for the county, and special prize of $75. The latter was given by the well-known produce merchants of Montreal, Messrs. A. A. Ayer & Co. Over seven thousand people were in attendance. Exhibition trains by the South Eastern and other roads brought a great many people from a distance. $1,500 were offered in premiums.

THE BRIGADE CAMP, with Lieut.-Col. Maunsell as Commandant, was duly formed on Tuesday upon Mitchell's farm, Rideau Front, about two and a half miles from Ottawa. The staff officers are as follows: Lieut.-Colonel Bacon, Brigade Major; Lieut. Major Weatherley, Assistant Brigade-Major; Lieut.-Colonel D. A. McDonald, Supply Officer; Major McPherson, Musketry Inspector; Lieut.-Colonel Butterfield, Camp Quarter-Master. The following corps are in camp: Prescott Troop of Cavalry, Ottawa and Gananoque Field Batteries, the 41st, 42nd, 43rd and 59th Battalions, numbering 23 companies of infantry. The camp will last 12 days. There are some 1,250 men and 150 horses on the field.

MR. J. GALBRAITH, of Toronto, the civil engineer and a well-known *voyageur*, arrived at Tadousac on Wednesday, having completed a canoe voyage through the Hudson Bay territory. Starting from Lake Superior on the 21st June he travelled down to Moose Factory, then coasted along James Bay to Rupert House, thence up Rupert River to Lake Mistassini, thence to the height of land where he struck the source of the Saguenay, thence by way of Lake St. John to Tadousac, having travelled 1,270 miles and made sixty camps, employing five different Indian crews. The canoe he used he purchased at Lake Superior and voyaged therein through to Tadousac. The canoe looks as if she could go the same trip again. Mr. Galbraith is looking just like the man that was equal to such a voyage, feeling well and hearty after his trip. He speaks in the highest terms of the kind hospitality which the officers of the Hudson Bay Company evinced toward him at different posts which he had occasion to touch during his trip.

THE MICHIGAN FIRES.

VILLAGES DESTROYED AND WHOLE FAMILIES BURNED TO DEATH.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Sept. 7.—Alarming reports of fires continue and there are additional rumors of loss of life. Several have been burned to death while fleeing from the fire. The village of Deckerville is totally consumed, and Anderson Station partly burned. The elevator at Mendosa, Port Hope, is nearly all burned. The Verona village is all destroyed but the church and store. Sandusky is totally destroyed. Richmondville is totally consumed. Fire is raging in the western part of Forestville, and the people are all moving to the lake. In Watertown Township two entire families have been burned to death. The mail carrier from Moriet to Bad Ax is reported lost. Between Sand Lakes and Carsonville, George Ayers, his wife, two children and grandchild were burned to death. Terror reigns over the whole country, some people not even going to bed. In day time it is densely dark and so smoky as to render breathing troublesome. Lamps are kept constantly burning. It is impossible to learn the full extent of the calamity, as there is no mail or telegraph.

DETROIT, Sept. 7.—Reports from the northern and north-eastern parts of the State show a terrible condition of affairs. Long continued drouth rendered everything as dry as tinder. Numerous partly cleared tracts covered with brush, decayed timber and other materials afford the best medium for a rapid spread of flames. Sanilac and Huron counties on the shore of Lake Huron, between Port Huron and Saginaw Bay, are the scene of the most destruction, which is growing positively appalling. A hundred farms are already reduced to a blackened desert. Stock, crops, fences and all farm buildings are swept away. There is absolutely nothing left. Men, women and children were overtaken by the flames or suffocated by heat. Twenty deaths are already reported. It is feared the loss of life may prove terrible. People are flocking to the shore of Lake Huron from the interior counties as the only refuge from the flames.

The villages of Carson, Charleston and Tyre are reported completely destroyed, and Ashley partly. The townships of Delaware, Nunkin, Austin, in Sanilac County, and Bingham, Sherman and Paris, in Huron County, are burned over and deserted.

CHARLESTOWN, Mich., Sept. 8.—A family of seven, named Redmond, got into a well near here to escape the fire. All were suffocated. The charred remains of Henry Cole were also found. A family named Susula perished in the flames. Mrs. Diebert and three children were burned to death in Watertown. Another family named Denison are believed to be burned. Two families named Thornton and Lee, it is feared have perished in West Richmondville. The wind in the burning region changed last night, and it is feared the flames will now pass over sections that have thus far escaped.

DETROIT, Sept. 8.—At noon a public meeting of citizens was convened to take steps for the relief of the sufferers. Subscriptions to the amount of over $6,000 were taken and soliciting and disbursing committees were appointed. Heavy rain visited the region of Bay City, lasting through the night. At East Saginaw yesterday the wind blew freshly from the north-east, and the temperature dropped from 97 to 64 degrees. The smoke, however, was unusually dense, and it was dark at 5.30. About 1 o'clock this morning it rained five minutes, but not sufficiently to lay the dust or check the fires east of this city. It rained hard in the north. In Millington township, Tuscola Co., twenty-one families are homeless. In Denmark, Greford and Tus townships in the same county twenty or thirty families are burnt out, and acres of timber, crops and miles of fences are burned. In this vicinity the fires are chiefly confined to Buena Vista, Blairfield, Bridgeport and Buchanan townships, on the east, and Kochville, Sulwaukee and Saginaw town, on the west, in all of which buildings and large quantities of property are swept away. The Indian settlement below the city, and surrounded by a dense forest, is reported burned, and doubtless a number of lives were lost, as there were thirty families there and no possible way of escape. Heavy fires in Isabella county are doing much damage.

OVER TWO HUNDRED PERSONS LOST.

The appeal to the public states that reports are received that over 200 persons have been burned to death, and probably twice that number perished. In twenty townships scarcely a house, barn or supplies of any kind are left, and thousands of destitute people require immediate assistance, and must depend on charity for months. The necessities of the case are so great that the contributions of the charitable throughout the country will be required to keep them through the winter. Money, clothing, bedding, provisions, or other supplies, therefore, are urgently asked for. Contributions may be sent to the Mayor, E. C. Careleton, Chairman of the Relief Committee, Port Huron. Rain, last night, checked the fires to a considerable extent, and the worst is believed to be over. Twenty-five persons were burned to death in Custer Township. Near Mariette 17 persons were burned. In Argyle township 18 were burned. The damage in Tuscola County is $200,000. A water famine exists in some sections. Twenty bodies were taken into Cass city to-day. The distress and devastation are appalling. Whole families were lost, and those saved huddle together in crowds, or wander off alone half crazed.

DETROIT, Sept. 9.—It is estimated that 500 lives have been lost by the fires in this State, and 5,000 people made homeless. People in Forrest township are burying their dead horses and cattle fearing the effluvia will breed pestilence.

BRUTAL MURDER OF A HORSE-DEALER.

DRINK'S HORRID WORK AGAIN.

SOREL, Sept. 12.—A most diabolical murder was perpetrated last Saturday night at St. Bonaventure, a parish about twenty-seven miles from here in the district of Richelieu. It appears that three horse traders, named respectively Israel Proulx, Joseph Belard and Antoine Cote, started for St. Hyacinthe on Saturday morning, where they spent the day and imbibed rather freely. A short time before leaving one of them was heard to say that he would soon have his revenge about some difficulty which arose amongst them. On their return to St. Bonaventure true to his word either Proulx or Belard struck Cote with a bottle and inflicted such injuries as to leave his victim unconscious on the roadway, where he was found the next morning. The man lingered for three days, when death put an end to his suffering. Mr. J. A. Dorion, the Coroner, Mr. Charles Weilbrenner, the High Constable, and Mr. W. H. Carter, his deputy, left for the scene of the murder last evening.

RAILWAY CATASTROPHE IN FRANCE—THIRTY-THREE PERSONS KILLED.

A terrible calamity has occurred on the line of the Lyons and Mediterranean Railway, near Charenton; the train from Corail Sound for Lyons, meeting with obstacles, jumped the rails, and while thus thrown across the track, the express train from Lyons ran into it. Twenty persons were killed and many others wounded. The accident was one of the most terrible that has occurred on French railways for many years.

Later telegrams from the scene of the disaster report that 33 persons were killed and as many more injured.

A DYNAMITE FIEND.

PARIS, Sept. 8.—Wowters, who attempted to blow up several families at Lille, was a Belgian locksmith, who, when the religious orders were expelled from Lille, volunteered to force the locks of the convent there. He was consequently rigidly boycotted by the townspeople, became bankrupt and fled to Belgium. In revenge he sent five boxes of explosives to various families. Wowters recently encountered near Doula a woman against whom he had a grudge, and fired at her. Being pursued he blew out his brains.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN EUROPE.

LAND REFORM AND PROTECTION.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—A London correspondent telegraphs as follows:

The chief topic of discussion throughout the country is the result of the recent elections. The result in North Durham and North Lincolnshire, in which the fair trade platform was boldly tested, has convinced many Liberals high in the counsels of the party that the Ministry will go down unless they make some concessions to the agitation. On the other hand, it is clearly impossible for Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright, without shameless self-effacement, to abandon those cherished principles which for forty years have been the salt of Liberalism. The young Liberals are quite prepared to advocate retaliation, but as they cannot hope to move their leaders, they have determined, as I cabled you last week, to checkmate fair trade with land reform. A land reform agitation could not be carried on under more favorable auspices. At the elections of 1880 the farmer and agricultural laborer cut loose from the squire and the rector, and appeared upon the stage as potent factors of Liberalism. Hodge refused any longer to believe in the doctrine taught for centuries by the parson, that Providence had doomed him "to do his duty in that state of life to which it had pleased God to call him," and to aspire to nothing higher. He tore off the last badge of villanage in that contest, and what everybody foresaw is coming to pass. The emancipated farmer's first act is to demand the abolition of primogeniture and entail. The Farmers' Alliance, the local farmers' clubs and the agricultural unions in all parts of the country are crying out for relief, and while the Tories may catch the borough with the fair trade bait, the Liberals will certainly carry the counties with a Radical programme of land reform. In this contest the Liberals occupy a much more advantageous position than the Conservatives. When the present depression in trade passes away, fair trade will be a dead issue. But, on the other hand, nothing can extinguish the cry for land reform but land reform. Moreover, if the Tories swept the country on the fair trade platform, it is as certain as anything in politics can be that they would be wrecked in trying to impose a tariff. If they taxed foreign wheat and dead meat, the workman would grumble; if they did not tax foreign produce the farmers would say they had been swindled; if they taxed foreign manufactures the farmer would protest; if they did not tax them the artisan would charge them with having obtained office under false pretences. The task of a Protectionist Ministry in England would be an appalling, perhaps an impossible one, for the reason that about nine-tenths of British imports consist of raw materials, taxation of which is contrary to protectionist principles. The land reform platform, on the contrary, would be comparatively easy of accomplishment. The Lords would doubtless make a stand in their last ditch, but it would avail nothing. Land reform and the disestablishment of the Church were virtually carried with the Reform Bill of 1832, and the Tories hastened the day when in 1867 they admitted a horde of political *lazaroni* to the franchise.

THE TYRONE ELECTION.

The result of the contest in Tyrone is satisfactory evidence of the decay of Toryism in Ulster. Ulster has been the stronghold of Irish Toryism since the old plantation days. When its ascendancy began to wane, Orangeism sprang up, its principles being founded on historical attachment to the constitution, the anomalies and injustice of which the Protestant garrison in Ireland had maintained in its supremacy. Tyrone is a thorough Orange county. Five years ago, when Mr. William Johnson, of Ballykillbeg, was the Grand Llama of the Order, Tyrone was looked upon as safe for any candidate who received the endorsement of the Grand Lodge, and it used to be said that all the candidate had to do was to appear on the streets of Omagh or Strabane with an Orange lily in his lappel, or write a letter to the local papers holding Pius IX. up to execration. In the present contest Colonel Stuart Knox, connected by family ties with those who have been pillars of the order for a century, appealed with all the force at his command to the prejudices of the brethren, and I have no doubt that the old story of Mr. Gladstone's being a servant of the scarlet woman in the livery of Windsor was used with effect. The local Tory orators inveighed against the disestablishment of the Irish church ten years ago, and raked up the Party Processions Act, by which Mr. Gladstone once put a stop to the bludgeoning and stone-throwing on the Twelfth of July. The Tory candidate, on the other hand, openly praised the Band Act, and even hinted that a Tory Government would do something better for the tenant, while Mr. Rylett, the League candidate, working in the Tory interest, attempted to catch the peasant vote by advocating out and out confiscation, and to draw away the Catholic vote from Mr. Dickson, the Ministerial candidate, by denouncing the base, bloody and brutal Whigs for casting Father Sheehey into prison. The odds against Mr. Dickson appeared to be overwhelming; the Liberal journals in Ireland and England were quite prepared to hear of his defeat by a thousand votes. His return, therefore, can only be construed as a tribute of the most extraordinary character to the popularity of the Land Act, and as a proof that Toryism, extinct in Munster and Connaught, is doomed in Ulster.

THE PROTECTION CRY.

Scotland has long been thoroughly Radical. At the general election last year it returned, I think, 53 Liberals out of its contingent of 60 members, and the Liberal managers say that the land reform programme would carry quite as many, although I doubt it. In any case, however, land reform would secure a Scotch vote of at least 50, and out of her 103 members Ireland would probably send 95 to aid in the final destruction of feudalism. Thus the Tories would have to carry over 125 seats in England before they could begin to contend on equal terms with the Radicals on the question of entail and primogeniture, and it is not at all likely that they could overcome such tremendous odds by their fair trade agitation, no matter how skilfully they conducted it. Of course, if the depression in the manufacturing districts becomes worse instead of better, there is no telling what strength the fair trade movement may gather, but from the present outlook it does seem safe to say that land reform will prove the better card. The trouble with the Tories just now is, as I have already said in these letters, that they have no men. Sir Stafford Northcote has come out in a half-hearted way for retaliation, and the Marquis of Salisbury is toying with it, but neither has the popular strength to carry the agitation to a successful issue, and if it was at all, its success will be due, not to Tory vigor or strategy, but to the eloquence of hard times. The Cobden Club has taken the field, and pamphlets shewing the folly of high tariffs are being issued as fast as Mr. Augustus Mongredien, Mr. George Medley and other contributors to free trade literature can compile them. It is [illegible] also, that Mr. Gladstone will shortly deliver two or three speeches on the controversy at Leeds, where, you will remember, he was returned at the head of the poll last year, and where, on his declaring to sit for Midlothin, his fourth son, Herbert, was elected. The latter was returned again by acclamation on going back for re-election on his appointment as Junior Lord of the Treasury, and the Premier has promised to pay his respects to the constituency by devoting three or four days to speech-making in the Town Hall. Leeds is the centre of the infected district. Its woollen factories and machine shops have suffered severely from the depression. Bradford, a few miles off, is under a cloud, and the manufacturing towns along the Midland Railway and on the Lancashire and Yorkshire feel the hard times keenly, and are badly tainted with the new gospel of despair. It is also rumored that Mr. Bright will come out in a few days with a terrific blast against the fair traders, but if he simply denounces them as lunatics, as he has been in the habit of doing hitherto, his *pronunciamento* will not have much weight. Forty years ago he and Cobden were denounced as fanatics and madmen, but this sort of argument did not extinguish the movement against the corn laws. The employers of labor are taking no active part in the agitation. Many of them remain free-traders, and others question whether retaliatory duties would help them. They blame the carelessness and inefficiency of their workmen for much that has happened, and there is no doubt that the strikes and labor quarrels of the last five years are responsible in no small degree for the decline of our industrial supremacy. In olden times the imposts of the close corporations fettered labor, but their yoke was not much more galling than that of the new guilds of labor. The London *Spectator* to-day admits that its hope that the agitation would die out is growing smaller every day. Mr. Gladstone left London to-day for Hawarden, where he will remain in seclusion till the Leeds meeting next month. In a letter to a Sheffield friend, which is published to-day, Mr. Bright says it has not been foreign tariffs or commercial treaties or what other Governments have done which has been doing us harm, it is the diminution of the wealth of the country by the reduction of the produce of the soil consequent upon bad harvests. This may or may not be true, but, unfortunately for Mr. Bright and his colleagues, the people always hold the Ministry of the day responsible for national calamities.

THE WAR IN AFRICA.

It is rumored here that the French Government has received intelligence which leads it to anticipate a long and hard campaign in North Africa. The news from that quarter is meagre, but private letters have been received which strengthen the belief that the French will have their hands full with one of those "little rows" to which the British tax-payer is accustomed. M. Gambetta is said to look with dismay on this prospect, dreading the effect on his popularity of any reverses in the field, but he dare not propose the surrender or retrocession, as the diplomats call it, of Tunis, as Mr. Gladstone surrendered the Transvaal. The French Government is making great preparations for an active campaign in October. Reinforcements are being got ready, and there will be an army of 150,000 men in the Regency before long. The military censorship of the war correspondence is rigorously enforced, but private letters say that while the French troops have behaved splendidly in the small engagements that have been fought, disease is decimating and demoralizing the ranks. The march at Kirwan, the Holy City, will be watched with great interest. It lies in the centre of an arid and difficult country, and the Arab horsemen—witness Abdel Kader's exploits in Algeria—are unsurpassed at harassing a regular force, cutting off stragglers, and luring commanders into ambush. The French Radicals lost ground in the elections, but if the campaign in Tunis is unsuccessful or only partially successful, they will be able to give M. Gambetta many a bad quarter of an hour.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

Every detail of the President's removal to Long Branch and of his subsequent progress is read with eagerness by the whole body of the public, and the first question people ask each other when they meet in the morning is, "How is the President?" I have noticed this not only in London but in many different parts of the country which I have lately visited. The doctors here think that every day now gives the patient a better chance of recovery. The way he has held out astonishes everybody. His name is literally a household word throughout England, and people seem to take more interest in his recovery than in any domestic topic.

THE NEW BRITISH MINISTER TO WASHINGTON.

It is understood that the new British Minister to Washington, the Hon. Lionel Sackville West, is delaying his departure until news can be received that the President will be able to receive him. He is a bachelor, Washington and New York may be interested to know, and it is believed that the fair wife of his kinsman, Mr. Cornwallis West, Lord Lieutenant of Denbighshire, will go out to preside over the Legation for a time. Mrs. Cornwallis West, who is a brilliant and dashing Irish woman, was a Miss Fitzpatrick, and is a niece of the Marquis of Headfort, is not only a great professional beauty, but one of the liveliest leaders of English society, wakening up her husband's home, Ruthing Castle, with all sorts of dramatic entertainments and merry making. She is still a young woman, also, born during the Crimean war, as the queer name, Eupatoria, given her by patriotic parents, bears witness. The new house of the Legation will be waked up if she takes charge of it.

THE WEATHER.

One should be glad to have some of the heat which has been troubling the President lately, the weather here being for the most part sunless, chilly and unseasonable. In England the harvest is all in, and it is very badly damaged. In Scotland harvesting is hardly begun yet, and the outlook is desperate. It seems as if winter was already about to shut in upon us, and we read the cable despatches of people being knocked over by sunstroke in New York with positive envy.

THE MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.

The meeting of the Emperors is regarded as one of very great political significance, and it is stated that the conference between Prince Bismarck and M. Giers has taken a very happy turn, and promises to produce very satisfactory results for both Empires. The Emperor William left Dantzig at 9 o'clock for Konitz to attend the autumn manœuvres, to which the Russian representative has been invited. The Dantzig correspondent of the *Times* describes a conversation between the Czar and Prince Bismarck on board the German despatch steamer "Hohenzollern," as having been long and serious. On their return to Dantzig the Czar seemed especially pleased with the cordiality of his popular welcome. Prince Bismarck is reported to be well satisfied with the result of the interview. The Vienna *Gazette*, in its evening edition, says that the interview is an important sign that efforts are being made to render the peace of Europe secure and permanent. The *St. James' Gazette* this evening has the following from Berlin: The *National Zeitung* affirms that Prince Bismarck, whom the Czar consulted about the condition of Russia, advised extensive agrarian and financial reforms. Several arrests were made of suspected persons at Dantzig before the interview of the Emperors was held.



TERESA CARRENO.

THE VICEREGAL TOUR IN THE NORTH-WEST.

WINNIPEG, Man., Sept. 10.

Mr. R. Latouche Tupper, just returned from the Far West, reports having met the Viceregal party on their tour across the plains, at Carlton, on the 25th August. The Governor-General was there presented with a number of addresses, to which suitable replies were made. This ceremony over His Excellency attended a grand Indian council, at which the Indians took the opportunity of laying their grievances against the Indian Department before the Marquis. It had been the intention to proceed down the river as far as Cumberland Pass, where most elaborate and extraordinary preparations had been made for His Excellency's reception, but time was so pressing that they only came down as far as Prince Albert, where an address was presented on board the boat, the party being prevented from leaving the vessel by a downpour of rain. The Viceregal party expressed themselves exceedingly delighted with the appearance of the country. They were astounded at the magnificent appearance of the crops, which are reported to have been excellent along the line of the route. There have been no early frosts or other destroying influences, and everything is lovely for the farmers. Among other things, the Marquis and party expressed the highest admiration for the discipline and vigorous endurance of the Mounted Police. Captains Percival and Chater, who have seen a good deal of service in Zululand and elsewhere, pronounce them the finest body of men they ever saw. Notwithstanding their long and tedious marches their dress, accoutrements and general bearing were in excellent form. They passed through fatigues which the English officers stated would have nearly used up a regiment of British cavalry. His Excellency complimented Col. Herchmer on the manner in which he conducted the escort.

THE WESLEYAN ECUMENICAL COUNCIL.

The Wesleyan Ecumenical Council, which opened in London on Wednesday, decided to devote each night to services, laying before the people the state of Methodism in various countries. The Presidents for the first days of the Council will be Dr. Osborn, President of the Wesleyan Conference; Bishop Peck, of America; Dr. Stacey, of the New Connection; and Dr. Douglas, of Canada. The Council will be opened by a sermon by Bishop Simpson. Dr. Osborn will deliver an address of welcome, which will be responded to by Bishop Holland, of America, and Dr. Douglas. There was a large attendance of American and colored delegates at the opening services. Bishop Simpson's sermon supported the doctrine of divine creation of the heavens and earth, which the preacher argued could not be disproved by any of the so-called teachings of science. The congregation received the sacrament. Proceedings were adjourned until the 23rd inst. Bishop McTyeire, of America, replying to the address of welcome, said:—American and English Methodism must be greatly strengthened by this gathering. Dr. Douglas said the United Methodists of Canada thoroughly concurred in the doctrines of Wesley. A resolution in regard to President Garfield was passed. About 900 delegates and others assembled this evening at the Mansion House. The Lord Mayor said he trusted the proceedings of the Conference would be a blessing to every member of the Christian body. He was especially glad the American delegates were present. Various delegates spoke. Dr. Osborn, in his address of welcome, said the success of the Council was already assured. The Methodist Church, which is catholic in the widest sense of the word, had already gained a victory, but he trusted much more would be done. In his address Bishop Simpson said the success of Methodism could only be accounted for by the fact that it is instinct with the Divine spirit of life. Successive assemblages of great Protestant bodies during late years foreshadowed that there would at no distant day be an Ecumenical Conference of Evangelical Christians of every denomination.

The Wesleyan Ecumenical Conference on Thursday resolved that there should be devotional exercises to show the sympathy of the Conference with the people of America, offering prayer for the restoration to health of the President. Mr. Wm. S. Allen, M.P., offered prayer, and an appropriate hymn was sung. Several American delegates expressed their sense of the kindness of the Conference. The Conference discussed the recognition of the hand of God in the origin and progress of Methodism. American delegates pointed out that the spread of Methodism in America is aided by its remarkable adaptability to the tastes of the American people. On the subject of "Methodism as a power in the State," the principal feature was the reading of papers by colored delegates. Mr. Halzey pointed out the efforts of Methodism in the direction of education. He said Methodism was the enemy of drink and all national evils. True Methodist was synonymous with true patriot and citizen. Mr. Price testified to the benefit Methodism had conferred upon Africa, and the aid it is giving to the solution of the negro question in America. Messrs. Marshall, of Vicksburg, and Farley, of Virginia, followed. Messrs. Allen, of Canada, and Reid, of America, said even the gigantic statistics presented at this Conference failed to do justice to the position of Methodists, especially in America, where their church accommodation equalled that of any other denomination. Various delegates from America and elsewhere laid special claim to the freedom of Methodism from pretensions and influence of politics.

In the Wesleyan Ecumenical Conference on Friday, the majority of speakers favored the maintenance of the present system of itinerant preachers. Mr. Warren, an American, in consequence of the facts adduced relative to spiritual destitution in London even suggested that there should be a travelling Evangelical ministry throughout the world. Dr. Peck also testified to the value of the itinerary in America. There was a similar expression of opinion in favor of lay preaching. Mr. S. W. White, of America, especially pointed to its adaptability to the needs of the working classes.

In the discussion in the Methodist Council on the topic of Methodism and the training of young people in Christian homes and Sunday-schools, Bishop Simpson said he regretted there was a failing in the past in Methodist families in this respect. Bishop Bennett said the loss of children of the Methodists in America in favor of other denominations was one of the most disastrous facts in connection with Methodism. All the speakers upheld the view of the vast importance of Sunday-schools. Messrs. Price and Alexander (colored) spoke on the subject.

DARING ROBBERY OF A MAIL TRAIN.

HOW THE PASSENGERS WERE MADE TO DISGORGE—A BRAVE EXPRESS MESSENGER.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., Sept. 8.—Masked robbers stopped the Chicago & Alton western express and mail train at 8 o'clock last night, two miles west of Gundell, by waving a signal lantern. The robbers had also piled a large quantity of stones and logs on the track, sufficient to wreck the train. The robbers were heavily armed. When the train stopped the leader shouted, "Now, men, to your work; fire." At the word the air was filled with the noise of discharging fire-arms. The shots succeeded one another in such rapidity that the trainmen and passengers imagined the attacking party to be overwhelming in number. The effect of the firing rendered the passengers and engineer an easy prey to the brigands. Before the first shock was over a number of robbers took possession of the train, shooting being all the time vigorously carried on. The engineer, fireman and brakesmen were driven into the woods. The conductor offered resistance but was soon overpowered and compelled to run for life. A few thieves boarded the passenger cars, drew cocked arms, covered all exits and ordered every one to refrain from making a single movement at the peril of their lives. There was absolute compliance with the order. Two highwaymen boarded the express car. The messenger made a bold stand and refused to yield, although the muzzles of two revolvers were against his temples. The thieves knocked him down and pounded him until unconscious. They then rifled the car, throwing out everything valuable or movable. They filled the keyhole of the safe with explosives and blew it open. From the safe they secured many valuables and money, estimated at $30,000. The work on the express car was done quickly and with uncommon skill. Trained confederates on the outside carried the booty swiftly away. The robbers then went from the express car to the passenger coach. Passengers were ordered to hold up their hands and the robbers emptied the pockets of every passenger of valuables.

SEARCHING FOR THE ROBBERS.

The spot selected for the deed is in a dense wood, two miles from any habitation. The train ran to Kansas City, gave the alarm, and the Chief of Police started with fifty men on horseback. A special train with a *posse* also went to the scene. Large bodies of men are being sent out from all parts in every direction. The whole country is aroused and intense excitement prevails. The leader of the party answers the description of the leader of a party that robbed the Chicago and Rock Island at Winstan on July 17. It is stated that the robbers number from twelve to sixteen, armed with Henry rifles. They made the ladies sit down on the car floor and took their rings and jewellery. One man lost $450. A freight train was coming up behind. Frank Burton, brakesman, ran down the cut with a shower of bullets after him. He stopped the train and probably saved many lives. After the cars were gone through, the robbers jumped off and struck for the timber where their horses were. Men in front helped the train men to roll off the obstruction and then joined their companions. When the robbers were firing at Burton, the engineer said, "For God's sake, don't shoot the boy. He is saving the lives of these people." One robber threw up his arms and cried, "Stop shooting." Burton rolled into the cut, waved his lantern, and the freight train stopped only a car length off.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., Sept. 8.—Creed and Sam Chapman, brothers, and John Burgher, concerned in the train robbery, have been arrested. A brother of the Chapmans betrayed them and disclosed the names of several others who will be arrested. The leader of the gang was undoubtedly Jesse James. Parties on the train state that the money and valuables taken from the passengers amount to $15,000. It is thought the amount taken from the express safe is perhaps fully as large, though the express company refuse to give the exact figures and assert the amount is small. The train consisted of three coaches, baggage, express car and sleeper.

ATTEMPT TO KILL GUITEAU BY A GAOL GUARD.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Sergeant Mason, of Battery B, 2nd Artillery, when relieving guard at the gaol this afternoon, shot at Guiteau through the window of his cell, and came near killing him. The ball grazed his head and was embedded in the cell wall. Mason was promptly arrested, taken to the arsenal and incarcerated.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—It is stated that Sergt. Mason who tried to shoot Guiteau yesterday has been nineteen years in the service and has an enviable record as a good soldier. His captain says he was sick some days past with chills and took a large quantity of strong medicines. "My opinion is this affected his mind." It was learned the first notice of the shot was the cries of Guiteau who was found crouched in a corner of his cell uttering loud prayers for protection and literally writhing about the floor in an agony of fear. The efforts to calm the wretch was fruitless. He refused to stand erect or even lie on his cot, and remained huddled up in the corner the farthest removed from the range of the window. Mason's shot would doubtless have been fatal but for the fact that to reach the window of Guiteau's cell he was obliged to aim so high that the shot passed through the outer window, the sashes of which were closed and the surface of the glass covered with moisture from the rain. It was learned at a late hour last night that Guiteau was still frightfully excited and it was feared unless something could be done to allay his terror the probabilities were his reason will give way. All along Guiteau has feared he would be shot through the cell window. It is reported there was talk among the guards recently in regard to which one should be chosen to shoot at him whenever he should present his head at the window. It was decided that Mason should do it, and he made preparations. Last evening three waggon loads of soldiers left the arsenal of the gaol to relieve the day guards. Mason was in the last waggon. His companions noticed he was fumbling with the lock of his gun and acting strangely. Nothing was said to him, however. When the waggon reached the gaol, Mason was the first to get out. He pushed forward, reached a hillock three feet from where the horses stood, took a steady aim at Guiteau's window, said, "There he is," and fired. Before the smoke cleared away the soldiers had gathered around him. When asked why he shot, Mason replied, "I wanted to kill that wretch in there, and I have been at it for ten days. I hope I have done the work in good style." Mason then walked toward the commanding officer, saying, "Captain, I have tried to kill that dirty loafer in there. I did not enlist to guard an assassin. Here's my gun and bayonet. Take me in charge." Guiteau was told the shot was accidental. He has been removed to another cell. It is stated the ball went through Guiteau's coat and tore in pieces his mother's photograph, which was in his pocket.

OFFICIAL NEWS.

The *Canada Gazette* contains the following:

The Department of Marine and Fisheries has issued a list of vessels in the registry books of the Dominion of Canada on December, 31st, 1880. From it it appears that the number of vessels remaining on the registry books of the Dominion on the 31st December, 1880, including old and new vessels, sailing vessels, steamers and barges, was 7,377, measuring 1,311,218 tons register as compared with 1870. The number of steamers on the registry books on the same date was 948, with a gross tonnage of 190,159 tons, and a net tonnage of 120,141 tons. Assuming the average value to be $30 a ton the value of the registered tonnage of Canada on the 31st December last would be $39,336,540. The number of new vessels built and registered in the Dominion of Canada during the last year was 271, measuring 65,441 tons register. Estimating the value of new tonnage at $45 per ton it gives a total value of $2,944,845 for new vessels. The tonnage of Canada is distributed over the various provinces as follows: New Brunswick, 236,976; Nova Scotia, 550,448; Quebec, 233,341; Ontario, 137,481; Prince Edward Island, 45,921; British Columbia, 5,049; Manitoba, 1,992.

The revenue of the Dominion for the month of August on account of the consolidated fund was as follows:

Customs	$2,021,115.64
Excise	443,697.84
Post Office	116,528.69
Public Works including Railways	208,524.60
Bill Stamps	17,127.10
Miscellaneous	76,415.76
Total	$2,883,409.63
Revenue to July 31st	$2,294,076.72
Grand Total	$5,177,486.36
Expenditure in August	$1,209,700.47
Expenditure to 31st July	$2,499,484.28
Total Expenditure	$3,709,184.75

TYRONE ELECTION—DEFEAT OF MR. PARNELL'S CANDIDATE.

The election in the County Tyrone, on Thursday, to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons resulted in the election of Mr. Dickson, Liberal, over the Conservative and Mr. Parnell's candidate.

The following is the corrected official return of the Tyrone polling:—Mr. Dickson, Liberal, 3,160; Mr. Knox, Conservative, 3,084; the Rev. Mr. Rylett, Land Leaguer, 907. The result was received by the Land League with bitter disappointment. They had calculated on excluding Mr. Dickson and breaking down Whiggery in the North of Ireland.

At the Land League meeting in Dublin on Thursday, Mr. Parnell deprecated the idea that the Tyrone election was disastrous or unexpected. Nine hundred and four votes, he said, showed a great improvement in the county. If he had preached Land League doctrine in Tyrone two years ago he would not have escaped alive. The League had spent no money on the election. He advised tenant farmers not to be demoralized by the Land Act. The Executive Committee of the League would submit a programme to the coming National Convention.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

NAPANEE, Sept. 11.—This morning, between one and two o'clock, a dastardly attempt was made on the life of William Watson, a bricklayer. He lives in a small frame house containing a front room and two bedrooms on ground floor. He and his wife occupied the one room, and his children the other. The fiend who committed the act entered the house through the children's bedroom window, which was raised, and stole stealthily through the front room into the Watsons' bedroom, where he found them sleeping. The assailant drew a large dirk knife, and, without a word, aimed a blow at Watson, who lay on the inside of the bed, inflicting a horrible gash in the calf of Watson's leg over three inches in length and extending to the bone. Watson says he must have mistook his position in bed, and aimed for his breast. He sprang from the bed, and was so close upon his adversary that he jumped through the front window, breaking the sash and glass, and escaped. Had not the door been locked Watson says he could have caught him. He followed some thirty yards into the street, but from loss of blood fell to the ground exhausted. The floor of the house and boardwalk leading to the street is covered with blood. Watson is very weak and confined to his bed, but the doctors think he will recover. The affair grew out of an old feud which existed between the two parties. Watson recognized his assailant and a warrant will be issued for his arrest.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

Since the President's removal from Washington to Long Branch his spirits have been better, and notwithstanding fluctuations his physicians believe that he is now on the verge of convalescence. He was permitted at his own request to leave his bed for half an hour on Tuesday, sitting in a reclining position in an invalid chair. He enjoyed the change immensely.

TERESA CARRENO.

We present our readers to-day with a very good portrait of this great artiste who is to visit our city next week. Carreno was born in Venezuela, South America, in 1853, of noble parentage. She inherited her musical qualities, which have been cultivated to the fullest extent, and she is to-day probably without a rival as a pianiste. She will appear in a grand concert with the Donaldi Concert Company, in the Queen's Hall, on the 20th and at the Mechanics' Hall on the 21st. She has also kindly consented to give an hour's performance on the Weber piano in the Exhibition building, at 3 o'clock on Wednesday, the 21st.

A DANGEROUS VIRTUE.

(*Scribner's Monthly.*)

CHAPTER III.—*Continued.*

While these defiant thoughts were rushing through his brain, Anders was moving rapidly across the square, talking aloud to himself and stopping every now and then to shake his fist at some invisible antagonist. Though at first bewildered by the newness and the noisy commotion of the great city, he was at heart no milksop, and now that the slumbering strength of his Norse nature had been aroused, the tempest within him was not easily stilled. He saw all that went on around him, but only in a remote and misty way, and he felt a sort of fierce satisfaction amid all his misery that now at last he saw things as they actually were. He pitied his old simple self, and thought of his old contented life with affectionate contempt.

The sun rose higher in the heavens, the day advanced; and still he kept marching up one street and down another, feeling no weariness, but only a feverish need of moving. It was a little after noon that he paused by accident before a sooty-looking building, over the door of which the coat-of-arms of the United Scandinavian kingdoms was displayed. He read the name of the Norwegian consul on a sign attached to one of the steps of the stairs, and yielding to a momentary impulse he entered the office. It might be well not to leave any stone unturned in his efforts to obtain justice. The consul was a tall, well-built man, of stately presence, and with a kindly and refined face. He rose from his seat and received the immigrant with courtesy, as if he had been a high functionary of state. There was something in the peasant's bearing and manner which instantly commanded respect.

"Take a seat," said the consul, inviting Anders to step within the railing which divided the inner sanctuary of the office from the part accessible to the public. "I see by your face that you have something important to say to me."

"So I have, Mr. Consul," said Anders, "though I hardly expect you can do much for me."

And he told simply and straightforwardly what had befallen him, since he landed, up to the present moment.

"Hm, hm; that is a bad story," said the consul; "but whatever I can do for you shall certainly be done. It is unfortunately not an international affair in which your Government can interfere."

"And what would you advise me to do, Mr. Consul?" asked the immigrant, laying both his hands weightily on his knees.

"I would advise you to write to the corporation——"

"The corporation—what is that?"

"A corporation," responded the consul, with a hesitating smile—"well, a corporation is a sort of composite creature, 'which has no body to be whipped, and no soul to be damned.'"

"Then I am afraid there would be no use in my writing to it."

"Well, then, I would write to the Hon. Randolph Melville, sr., personally, and state my grievance plainly. He is a charitable person, and would, perhaps, be induced to make an exception in your favor."

Anders jumped up as if something had stung him.

"Grievance! Charity!" he cried, indignantly. "I do not ask charity, Mr. Consul—I demand justice! Mr. Randolph Melville stole my money, knowing that it was all I possessed in this world, and knowing, too, that he would fail on the following day. Now, if there is justice to be had in this land, I want to have him punished."

"Aha! That is what you want!" exclaimed the consul. "Well, then, I am afraid I cannot help you. You must remember that Mr. Melville is not the bank; he is only its president, and he does not act without the knowledge and consent of the directors, who, naturally, are no more and no less guilty than he is himself. Perhaps you would like to see the whole company in jail in suits of striped garments?"

"I would; and it is no more than just that, if they are all guilty, they should all be punished."

"My dear fellow, I fear your sense of justice will be the ruin of you."

"I am willing to be ruined in so good a cause—that is, if I accomplish my end by my ruin."

"Heavenly powers!" cried the official. No."

"If you had lived as long in this country, or, in fact, in this world, as I have, you would have learned that insisting so obstinately upon one's right is the surest road to destruction, temporal and eternal. Have we not all daily to accept compromises where, for some reason or other, it is impossible to obtain absolute justice? In fact, isn't our whole political life and our whole civilized society made up of compromises between right and wrong? Prudence dictates it; religion recommends and sanctions it. You know the parable of the unjust steward, and Christ's counsel to his disciples to make friends with the mammon of unrighteousness. Now, in your case, your duty is very simple. Probably within a few weeks a percentage of ten or fifteen cents on the dollar will be declared, and you will get your share. Put that in your pocket and start West, and do as well as you can with it."

Anders stood with his hand on the railing, listening in rebellious silence to what the consul said. To him such a compromise with evil was mean and cowardly, and utterly repugnant. No; he wanted justice, and the last drop of his blood he would stake in his efforts to obtain it.

"One thing more, Mr. Consul," he said, looking up into the latter's kindly face with his large serious eyes. "You know Mr. Randolph Melville?"

"I know him very well. I have known him for years."

"Where does he live?"

"Fifth Avenue. No.—"

"Thank you. And will he give up his fine house and have his furniture sold?"

"Good gracious, no! I am pretty sure he will not do that. The house, moreover, belongs to his wife."

"Then he married a rich wife?"

"No, not that exactly. She was quite poor when he married her, but she is very rich now."

"She has inherited money since she was married?"

"No; as far as I know, she has inherited nothing."

"How, then, has she gained her wealth?"

The consul shrugged his shoulders significantly.

"You should not enquire too curiously into family mysteries," he said, with a sardonic smile. "It isn't right nor delicate."

There was a long pause, during which the consul sat tapping the corner of his desk meditatively with his gold pencil.

"If I accept nothing less than a hundred cents on the dollar," said Anders, at last, "what will happen then?"

"You will get nothing."

"Yes, something I shall get."

"And what is that?"

"Justice."

"That is a poor exchange for two hundred dollars."

The door opened and closed, and the heavy, determined steps of the immigrant sounded defiantly in the consul's ears.

"Poor fellow!" he sighed; "he will be sure to come to grief. But for all that, one can't help admiring the fine stuff he is made of."

IV.

Society appears very different when looked at through one eye-glass from its topmost stratum, from what it does when looked at from its nether side through a haze of tears. To a man who can afford French cookery and champagne with his dinner, and who can arrange his comforts regardless of their expense, the ways of Providence are apt to seem just and good; while he who, since he committed the mistake of being born, has been tripped up at every step by fatal mischances, to whom the prospect of a dinner is always more or less problematic, and to whom physical comfort is an unknown quantity, is not to be wondered at if he regards the existing order of things as being not entirely above criticism. I have heard people, who have been unacquainted with any severer hardship than dyspepsia after a too hearty meal, moralize blandly concerning the labor problem and the unwarrantable rebelliousness of the lower classes, and devise, in the abstract, delightfully inadequate remedies for the cure of the great social evils; but I have always suspected that a little concrete experience of actual misery would shake the basis of their reasoning, and, perhaps, bring about a radical reconstruction of their social philosophy.

Six weeks had passed since the failure of the "Immigrants' Savings Bank and Trust Company." During this time Anders Rustad had called almost daily at the house of Hon. Randolph Melville, sr., on Fifth Avenue, but he had never been admitted. The colored servant had at last rudely slammed the door in his face as soon as he saw him, and told him that if he dared to come back his master would have him arrested. But Anders was nothing daunted; he had made up his mind to have an interview with Mr. Melville, and was resolved, if necessary, to persevere in his efforts to gain admission until the sounding of the last trump. He had, in the meanwhile, managed to subsist, after a fashion, on the little money he had obtained by the sale of his railway ticket to Minnesota.

He had offered his case to a score of lawyers, all of whom he had bewildered by his inability to comprehend, or his unwillingness to abide by, that system of half-measures and compromises which is embodied in our criminal and civil legislation, and in our political institutions.

"A thing is either right," this poor benighted immigrant reasoned, "and then it ought to be upheld, defended and protected, or it is wrong, and should be condemned, prosecuted and punished. Right and wrong can never shake hands and march along though life, arm in arm. If Melville cheated me and robbed me of my money, which his clerk would not take, why, then, he should be locked up in gaol, so that other poor immigrants may be protected against him, and not fall into the hidden trap which again he may dig at their feet."

Anders had grown strangely keen-sighted during these miserable six weeks; all the powers of his hitherto dormant soul had been awakened, and he felt himself growing in mental stature with every passing day. But the feverish current of his thought had dried up his blood and made his cheeks pale and hollow, and his eyes large and brilliant. His disordered hair hung in tangled locks down over his forehead, his beard grew in long tufts over his cheeks and chin, and his intense yet absent-minded expression had so completely changed the look of his face that his own brother would probably have passed him without recognition, had chance led their paths together.

On the evening of May 25th, Anders trudged as usual up the avenue, revolving in his mind some plan for capturing an interview with his slippery opponent. He instinctively tightened his grip on his stout cane whenever an ingenious thought occurred to him, and now and then he stopped to pound the pavement in fierce satisfaction. He did not ring at the front door this time, but he climbed the fence to the back yard, and thence swung himself up on the roof of a vine-entwined arbor, from which, without difficulty, he could reach the dining-room window. It was seven o'clock. The evening was warm, and a great blaze of light streamed out from within through the half-opened window. He saw through the slats of the inside blinds a large company assembled at dinner, and Mr. Melville's massive neck and broad, majestic back almost within reach of his outstretched arm. Next to him sat a beautiful young lady in a cream-colored silk dress, and with a large bunch of pale yellow roses high up on her left shoulder. There was a delicately insinuating flattery in her smile as she turned her fair face toward Mr. Melville, and submitted her airy opinions to his weighty and substantial judgments.

"Really, I can't see why the laboring classes should alway be so horrid and discontented," Anders heard her saying. "They have not our fine sensibilities, and they never have been accustomed to anything better than what they have; why, then, should they not accept their lot in a Christian spirit of submission, instead of continually grumbling against Providence, and raising the prices of dresses and everything by their stupid strikes?"

"You are entirely right, Miss Van Pelt," said Mr. Melville, while his lofty smile perceptibly relaxed. "It is what I have always maintained—that the rebelliousness of the laboring classes is the direct result of the wide-spread religious unbelief of our age. That is what these scientific disorganizers have accomplished by their wicked speculations. I have always been an adherent of the good, strong, old-fashioned religions, with sharply defined doctrines and tangible hells. I have myself built a mission chapel at Five Points, and I always subscribe liberally to such objects. What we especially want is preachers of unquestioned orthodoxy—men who will lay down plainly the doctrine of punishments and rewards, who will maintain strict discipline in their flocks, and teach absolute submission to the inscrutable ways of Providence."

Mr. Melville had delivered this little speech in a clear and emphatic voice, and as he ceased speaking and lifted a glass of sparkling champagne to his lips, an audible murmur of applause ran round the table.

Anders heard and understood nearly every word. He trembled and clung convulsively to the window-sill. There sat the thief, prosperous and honored, and upon his splendid board were heaped up the toil of a thousand crushed and miserable creatures, the hope and faith and happiness of the hungry, the needy and the oppressed—all to be devoured in a leisure hour by a company of idle triflers. It even seemed to Anders, as Mr. Melville raised his tall champagne-glass to his lips, that he was drinking down his wife's and his little son's future, and all that was dear and precious to him in this world. He clutched his cane more tightly, but still strove to restrain his fury.

At that moment a tall and corpulent man, who sat a few seats from the host, rose, with some slight difficulty, and demanded the privilege of expressing the sentiments which, he felt assured, animated every one present in this distinguished company. The waiters then began to skip around the table; the corks popped in spite of the efforts of the gentlemen from Delmonico's to restrain their overflowing vitality, and the sparkling liquid hissed and foamed and bubbled, and threatened to overflow the finely ornamented rims of the Venetian glasses.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the corpulent guest, "it is to-day the sixtieth birthday of our honored host, Mr Randolph Melville. In proposing the health of my esteemed friend, I shall take the liberty to call your attention to some of those eminent qualities by which he has gained a well-merited distinction during his long career of public and private usefulness. First, Mr. Melville was, from his very cradle, set apart for a business man. He is in that respect a typical American, and embodies in his talents and in his character the genius of our great and glorious republic. His fellow-citizens have always reposed the utmost confidence in him, and have honored him with a multitude of public trusts; and he has, by his uprightness and unfailing rectitude, amply justified their confidence. His has been a life shining brightly in the broad daylight of publicity," etc.

In this strain Mr. Melville's corpulent friend continued for more than fifteen minutes; neither he himself nor any one else seemed to suspect the faintest shade of irony in his sonorous periods. When he had finished, Mr. Melville rose to respond. His massive head, his clear, handsome features, the expanse of immaculate shirt-bosom which covered his broad chest—all looked wonderfully impressive. The clatter of knives and forks, and the hum of vapid small-talk ceased; the gentlemen threw themselves back in their chairs, and the ladies, with much rustling of silk and satin, settled themselves into becoming attitudes of expectation.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began Mr. Melville, "it is with deep gratification, and yet with a vivid sense of my own unworthiness, that I have listened to the remarks of my esteemed friend, Mr. Gauntlet. I should, however, do myself an injustice were I to deny that I have always lived and acted in accordance with the light that has been vouchsafed me; and I have been fully convinced that the misfortunes with which I have so recently been visited have been the chastening discipline of just Providence. And in this faith——"

At that moment something heavy shook the floor, and made the glasses on the table jingle; before Mr. Melville had time to face more than half about, two strong hands seized him by the throat, and a hoarse voice shouted in his ear, "You lie!" He saw a haggard face, covered with a disorderly blonde beard, thrust close up to his own, and he met the gaze of two fierce blue eyes which burned with an unsteady fire. The grip of the iron fingers tightened over his throat; the air grew black before his eyes; and in his struggle to free himself he ground under his feet the broken fragments of the wine-glass which had fallen from his hand. The male guests, who had been half stunned by the suddenness of the attack, now sprang to their feet and rushed to Mr. Melville's assistance. One or two of the ladies fainted, and others fled screaming to the remotest corner of the room, where they gathered in a promiscuous embrace, and stared with fascinated fright at the struggle of the men. Miss Van Pelt only had the presence of mind to skip across the hall to Mr. Melville's private library, and to touch the electric knob which communicated with the nearest police station.

The floor was shaking; the great chandeliers under the ceiling trembled; for a few moments a dozen men were intertangled in an inextricable knot which swayed to and fro, now toward the window, now toward the table, until at last it fell in a heap at the foot of the marble mantel-piece. One after another rose panting, surveyed his disordered toilet in the long mirrors, and muttered a half suppressed oath between his teeth. Only the two original combatants remained motionless; the Norseman lay glaring about him in vague amazement; a shiver ran through his frame; his fury was expended, and seemed to have utterly exhausted him. Mr. Melville lay outstretched at his side, drawing now and then a long, shuddering breath, and closing his fingers with a convulsive clutch. Two or three of his guests were bending anxiously over him, unbuttoning his waistcoat, untying his neck-tie, and feeling his pulse. Presently three policemen entered; they lifted Anders up and hustled him roughly toward the door. He made no remonstrance; every impulse seemed dead within him; but suddenly, as they reached the threshold, he straightened himself up to his full height, shook his fist threateningly, and cried, hoarsely: "Give me my money back that you stole from me!"

V.

For several months the Norseman remained in the Tombs. No one offered to go bail for him, nor did any one appear to bear witness against him. The monotonous routine of the prison and the degrading companionship with thieves and robbers wore out his hope and his courage, and left nothing but the indignation, burning with a dull but steady flame, within him. With his elbows propped on his knees, and his two hands clutching a tuft of hair on each side of his head, he sat the livelong day, pondering the deep problems of existence. With eager impatience he looked forward to the day of his trial; for then, at last, he should have the chance of lifting up his voice loudly so as to pierce the deaf ears of justice. He planned in his own mother tongue a tremendous arraignment, and several days passed before it occurred to him that American justice spoke and understood only English. Then, with a miserable sense of his helplessness, he paced the floor of his narrow cell, knocking at times with his forehead against the wall, but hardly conscious of the pain. He felt as if his thoughts were wandering beyond his control, and only when the rage blazed up wildly did it light the dark chambers of his brain and enable him to collect his forces for action. It was at such a moment that a key was heard clicking in the lock, and the consul entered, followed by one of the wardens.

"I have good news for you, Mr. Rustad," said the consul cheerily, grasping Anders' listless hand. "You are at liberty to leave this place at once."

"But, but—the trial," remonstrated the prisoner in a husky whisper.

"There will be no trial," answered the consul, with the air of one giving a very satisfactory piece of intelligence. "There is no one to accuse you."

"Why, then, have I been imprisoned?"

"You know that as well as I do; and you ought to appreciate Mr. Melville's humane and merciful spirit in refusing to appear against you."

"I do not want mercy, but justice!" roared Anders, springing to his feet and shaking his huge fist in the consul's face. "I want a trial, and I want to shout my wrong in the ears of the whole world, and of God himself."

"Now, now, do be reasonable, Mr. Rustad," urged the consul. "Only think of the hundreds, if not thousands, of poor people who are in the same predicament as you are. And do they make such an ado about it? No; they pocket their ten percent which was declared yesterday, and thank God that anything is left to them."

"It is that very thought which maddens me," cried the Norseman, still in a frenzy of excitement. "Tell me where they are, these poor, deluded people. Let me find them, and I will shame them into a just and implacable indignation at their wrongs. I will make them blush at their paltry spirit in meekly accepting one dollar for every ten which was their due."

The consul's face betrayed his astonishment. Was this the language of a simple untaught peasant, who but half a year ago had few thoughts beyond the common routine of agricultural toil?

"As your countryman, Mr. Rustad, and one who wishes you well," he said, in a voice of grave remonstrance, "allow me to implore you to do as they have done. Accept your two hundred dollars, which you can draw to-morrow, and go West."

Anders turned his back on the consul with disdain.

"You will not listen, then, to the voice of prudence," the latter continued, laying his hand persuasively on the peasant's shoulder.

"No, I will not!" thundered the Norseman. "I will not leave this place without a trial, and I will accept nothing but justice."

The consul shrugged his shoulders, and then, with a glance at the gaoler, tapped his forehead significantly. The gaoler nodded as if to say that he understood. Half an hour later, Anders was forcibly ejected from the Tombs.

VI.

He stood for a moment, bewildered, in the glare of the daylight. A crowd of boot-blacks and ragged *gamins* surrounded him, pulled at his clothes, and jeered at him; but he hardly saw them. The intensity of his thought dulled the outer sense. Twice or thrice he shook his fist at the heavens, then suddenly started with a rapid, feverish stride toward Broadway, and then up toward the fashionable avenue. People who saw him turned to look after him; his gigantic size, his pale face, covered with a disorderly beard, and his lustrous eyes inclined every one to change his course rather than risk a collision. It was early in the afternoon when Anders, without having paused for one instant in his march, reached Mr. Melville's brown-stone palace on the avenue. A beautiful carriage was standing before the door, and the two coachmen, themselves as shiny and well-groomed as their horses, were seated with an air of severe propriety on the box. Casting them a glance, full of hate and contempt, Anders leaped up the front steps, just as Mr. Melville himself, with a whip in his hand, and in the jauntiest of English driving costumes, opened the door from within. Seeing the terrible Norseman before him, he raised his whip threateningly; an expression of anger or of terror, or of both, passed over his face, and he seemed on the point of beating a retreat. But suddenly his wrath overmastered his fear, and swiftly reversing his whip he brought down the butt-end with a vigorous blow on his opponent's head. Anders reeled, but instantly recovering his equilibrium, he darted forward and planted his huge fist in the banker's forehead. It grew black before Mr. Melville's eyes; he tottered, and, in his effort to keep his footing, wheeled around toward the edge of the stone steps, and fell backward. It was all the work of one brief moment. The grooms scrambled down from their seats, but they came just a second too late to catch their master in his fall. The blood flowed from an ugly gash in his head; a convulsive movement ran through his frame; then his features stiffened. He was dead. Anders stood with folded arms at the top of the stairs, and looked steadfastly down upon the prostrate form. He was conscious of no joy or exultation, but rather of a fierce contentment that justice at last had been satisfied. The world seemed for one moment right.

He had no thought of himself or of his own fate; it was the world's fate, and the fate of the millions who suffered, mutely and without thought of revenge—it was this which concerned him. He could have marched to the stake unquailingly while this mood lasted. When the policemen arrived, he followed them without resistance, and his simple dignity even commanded some degree of respect. The fever in his blood had cooled, and a great calm reigned in its place. But it was not of long duration. As soon as the heavy iron doors had closed upon him, and the daylight fell sparingly through the thick bars of the window-gratings, his mind resumed its former intense activity, and all the problems of the universe seemed to rush in upon him, crying for a solution. Strange to say, the memory of his dear ones at home was well-nigh obliterated in his soul. It was the love of wife and child which had driven him away from his snug hearth and out into the merciless world, and it was the thought of them which had made his misfortune tenfold more cruel and appalling. Now they seemed like a dim memory, which had no longer the power to arouse him. But the wrong, the brutal, fiendish wrong!—this had become wife and child to him, and he nursed it tenderly in his bosom.

The winter passed, and the day for the trial was appointed. In the midst of his gloom he looked forward to that day with triumphant anticipation. He had spent the winter in diligent study of English, and had drawn up a document in that tongue, which was to be read in the presence of the jury. It seemed to him that its charges were unanswerable and its logic irresistible; he even prided himself a little on the eloquence of certain passages from which, especially, he promised himself a startling effect. He was yet confident that the abuses which he pointed out needed only to be generally known to be instantly rectified; and it hardly occurred to him that it was he himself, and not the dead man, who was to be tried. The consul had engaged a skilful lawyer to defend him, and even volunteered to bear part of the expense. They had agreed to set up the plea of insanity, and had appointed an interview with Anders at the prison, in order to ask some questions and to give him the necessary instructions. He was conducted into their presence by the gaoler, who remained at the door while the conversation lasted.

"You have changed much during these months, Mr. Rustad," said the consul, after having introduced Mr. Runyon, the lawyer, "and not for the better; you should sleep more and think less. We are going to get you out of this scrape all right; you need have no fear."

"I have no fear, Mr. Consul," answered Anders, firmly.

"But you must follow our instructions implicitly," put in the lawyer, "or you may spoil everything. You know this is a matter of life and death."

"And what are your instructions?"

"In the first place, we have agreed that we have the best chance of success with the plea of insanity."

"Insanity?"

"Yes, insanity."

"And do you mean to say that I am insane?"

Anders took two long strides toward the lawyer, who lifted his arms, as if in defence, and retreated toward the wall. The guard rushed forward, seized the Norseman by the shoulder, and pulled him back.

"Now, now, my dear Mr. Rustad," cried the consul, "you must keep your temper under control, or we shall never get along."

The lawyer again, though with an uneasy air, resumed his seat at the consul's side at the table.

"As I was saying," he began, playing nervously with his pencil, "it is not the question whether the consul and I believe you insane. Of course, between us, we do not. But the important point is to persuade the jury that you are insane."

The consul, who was anxiously watching the prisoner, observed again a threatening look in his eyes, and made haste to interpose:

"You understand, Mr. Rustad," he said, in his pleasant, soothing voice, "that the laws of this country require peculiar means to be resorted to, and I solemnly assure you that the plea of insanity (which, in your case, can very easily be defended) is your only escape from the gallows."

"If it is just that I die, then let me die," answered the peasant, calmly. "But I will not owe my life to a lie."

The lawyer, still playing with his pencil, leaned over toward the consul and whispered in his ear. The consul nodded, then said aloud:

"Well, Mr. Rustad, we have done the best we can for you. If you wish to stand friendless and take your life into your own hands, then, of course, you are at liberty to do so."

The consul and the lawyer rose to go.

"One moment, Mr. Consul," Anders called after him. "Here I have drawn up my own defence, which I wish you and the gentleman there to read. It is in this way I wish to be defended."

He placed a large roll of paper on the table, and the two others hastened up to examine it. The lawyer, who was gazing at the opening page over the consul's shoulders, suddenly wheeled around upon his heel and burst into a ringing laugh. The consul too, was obliged to smile at the curious English, while at the same time the primitive force and tremendous sincerity of the argument, not to speak of the entire absence of legal form, moved him to mingled admiration and pity.

"My dear Mr. Rustad," he said, "it will never do to present this document."

"Yes, yes, it will," cried Mr. Runyon, gayly, snatching up the paper and putting it into his pocket. "By means of this document I shall establish, beyond the shadow of a doubt, the fact of my client's insanity, before judge and jury, and I will bet against heavy odds, if any one has a mind to take me up."

And the lawyer, still greatly amused, dragged the consul with him through the open door, leaving the Norseman alone with the gaoler.

VII.

The day for the trial arrived; Anders' arraignment of society in the person of Mr. Melville was read by his counsel, and excited much merriment among the lawyers, and astonishment among the jurymen. The quaint phraseology and occasional misapplication of English words called forth peals of laughter, and in spite of the judge's endeavor to maintain order, he was sometimes obliged to relax his stern judicial mien into something resembling a smile. Thus, when the defendant spoke of "the beards of adversity" for "the barbs of adversity," and described the deceased bank president as having been "perforated with moral rottenness," while walking in "the slimy paths of perfidy," the court must have been more than human to conquer its disposition to laugh.

Anders sat pale and defiant in the prisoner's box, but gradually, as the laughter became more frequent, a look of helpless perplexity settled upon his features. He was passionately convinced of being in the right, and if the world was out of gear, it was the world that was ridiculous, and not he. His gaze was fixed with anxious intensity on the faces of the twelve jurymen, to whom, as representatives of the American people, a peculiar sanctity attached. He had a dim notion that they had been elected for the purpose of trying him by the suffrage of the whole nation, very much as are the President and the Vice-President. They, he hoped, would be superior to this undignified merry-making: they would see clearly the justice of his cause, and the dishonesty and insolence of the lawyer who was trying to prove him insane. He saw them retire in order to deliberate; but hardly five minutes had elapsed before they all re-appeared, and one of them, who seemed to be stouter and redder than the rest, addressed the judge in a pompous voice, declaring the prisoner to be "not guilty."

"Not guilty"—no, to be sure he was not guilty. It was Mr. Melville who was guilty, and it was a pity he was not here to be tried. Then, after all, there was a spark of right and justice remaining in the world. At that moment the consul and Mr. Runyon came rushing up to him with extended hands.

"Allow me to congratulate you, Mr Rustad," said the consul. "You ought to thank this gentleman heartily for his able efforts in your behalf."

"You see, after all we managed to prove you insane," whispered the lawyer, facetiously—"or rather, as I expected, you proved yourself to be insane without much assistance on my part."

Anders suddenly saw the logic of the situation. In pronouncing him "not guilty," the jury had merely excused his deed by declaring that he was not responsible for it: they had accepted Mr. Runyon's plea that he was insane. Heart-sick and miserable, he turned away, and under the escort of two policemen walked out of the court-room. It was too late in the day to make out his papers of discharge, and he was therefore conducted to a much roomier and more comfortable cell, where he was only to spend the night. He flung himself on the bed, and motioned to the policeman to leave him alone. He felt as if something had snapped within him like the spring in a watch, and left the vital machinery hopelessly out of gear. He got up merely to try if he could hold himself erect, but his motions were those of an old man. All his confidence in his strength had deserted him. Presently his head began to swim, and a vapor gathered before his eyes. He let himself sink down again upon the couch.

Ten days later—it was one of those early days in May when earth and sky seem to be united in one joyous harmony—a peasant woman, in Norse costume, called at the Tombs, and enquired for Anders Rustad. She was carrying a chubby little boy, about eighteen months old, on her arm. She smoothed the child's hair carefully with her hand, while waiting for the reply of the door-keeper.

"Anders Rustad," she said, with anxious enquiry in her voice and eyes. "Anders Rustad."

"Anders Rustad is pretty low to-day," said a man who had been summoned by the door-keeper. "He can't see nobody."

The young woman shook her head with a puzzled air. She did not understand. For three days she kept returning, and at last seated herself patiently on the curb-stone, waiting to be admitted. Whenever the gate was opened, she rushed forward and cried:

"Anders Rustad! Anders Rustad!"

But she received no reply.

It was toward evening on the fourth day that the consul, accompanied by a physician, stepped from his *coupé* in front of the prison. Seeing the peasant woman, whose Norse costume caught his eye, he addressed her and asked her who she was.

"Anders Rustad," she said; "Anders Rustad. He is my husband. This is my child and his."

The consul beckoned to her to follow him, and she kept close to his heels while they mounted the stairs and walked through the long and gloomy galleries.

They stopped before the door of a cell, which was promptly opened. A dim lamp burned on a dirty-looking table, and there was a strong odor of kerosene in the room. Anders lay outstretched, pale and calm, on the iron bed. There was a pained resignation visible in his features, across which flickered now and then a fleeting gleam of a thought.

"Here is your wife, Mr. Rustad," said the consul, leading the woman up to the bedside. "And here is your little son."

The sick man turned his eyes in a tired, spiritless fashion, and fixed them upon his wife and child. The same puzzled look which, except in his moments of defiance, had of late become habitual with him, slowly contracted his brow, and he seemed to be struggling with some remote memory. The woman, too, seemed half frightened, as if doubtful whether this haggard man, with the terrible eyes and unkempt beard and hair, could really be the strong and cheerful husband who, but a year ago, had gone out into the world to prepare a home for her. She stood for a while anxiously scrutinizing his features, then retired step by step toward the door, holding the child firmly clasped in her embrace.

"This is not my husband," she said to the consul, struggling with her tears, which were in her voice rather than in her eyes. "But I am going out to seek him."

"This is Anders Rustad," said the consul, "and if you are his wife, this is your last chance to bid him farewell in this world."

The woman once more drew near to the bed, gazed once more, and shuddered. The child began to cry piteously, and, hushing it at her bosom, she hastened out of the room.

"That was his wife," said the consul to the physician.

"Poor thing!" sighed the latter; "she did not know him."

He stooped down to feel the sick man's pulse. "He is sinking rapidly," he whisperrd. "It will be over soon."

"Do you know what caused his death, Doctor?" asked the consul, after a long pause, just as the last spark of life seemed to be flickering in the stiffening features.

"No," said the doctor.

"It was the over-development of a virtue. His sense of justice killed him."

THE END.

THE CRATER OF KILAUEA.

The following is from the Honolulu *Advertiser* of July 26: Tourists to the volcano for many years past all remember certain active pools of lava, the North and South lakes, which ordinarily bubbled and tossed a fiery flood at a depth of about 120 feet below the floor of the great crater. Now these lakes have all been filled up, and there have arisen peaks and cones of hard lava that rise over 100 feet above the south bank of the great crater, which is about 1,000 feet high. But there has burst forth a new opening in the great crater floor not far distant from the old lakes, and a new lake, almost round in form, about 600 feet across and some 70 feet in depth, in ordinary stages, below the surrounding brink. Here the great Hawaiian volcano presents the most varied fantastic play of liquid lava. Here are some of the phases of the play of a fire lake, as recently observed in the great crater of Kilauea. Sometimes it almost seems to sleep, and the disappointed visitor looks down into a black valley and observes a smoking pit giving no more evidence of combustion than a tar kiln. But the observer stands on the brink of the pit, or great pool or lake, as it now appears, about 600 feet across, and whose surface is about 70 feet below him. And what is this surface? It presents a dark silver gray hue, with a satiny shine. This is a crust of quiescent lava, and the observer who has expected to have his sense of wonder strained to speechlessness, says: "Is this all?" No! look! the frozen, glassy lake is alive. What a heave in the centre—some mighty beast lifting up that floor! Now a wave of undulation runs round the incrusted marge. And there is an outburst, a blood-red fount, gushing and bubbling from one of earth's arteries. The broad disk of the lake heaves and trembles! Fitful gaseous flashes flit across and now the moving floor cracks and a serrated fissure like the suture of a skull runs from marge to marge, and quick, darting streaks, sudden cracks of the crust, shoot across in all directions. These serrated streaks are at first rosy lines on the gray surface, then they widen like crimson ribbons, broadening to the view. They undulate with the billowy motion of the whole upheaving surface. Another crimson fount springs up along the now fretting and roaring rim of the lake; and another and another of now wildly upleaping fountains of fire toss high their gory crests, even casting gouts and clots of the red spray that fall and harden near the observer's feet. By this time the spirit of our inferno is aroused. The whole fierce red lake is all boil and leap and roar. It is more than the roar of loud sea surfs beating bold bluffs. The surging tide of the molten earth sounds a deeper, bellowing bass than any note of the sounding sea. And now the heaved-up crust broken into fragments is churned up and dissolved in the boiling flood. The roaring gulf is now, indeed, a vortex of indescribable glories and terrors. Caves open on the sides of the surrounding wall, and a man sees more of a hell than he ever imagined. A thousand demons are now holding high carnival in this bottomless pit—and the leap and play of a fiery flood—the dance and swell of a red surging tide, and the roar and shriek of the dread forces issuing from the red hot pulsating heart of the planet, make a thoughtful observer hold his hand to his own heart and say, "This is enough; the Almighty is here."—*World.*

MR. MORLEY, M.P., ON FAIR TRADE.

NEW YORK, September 2.—In a second interview Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P., of England, dealt more fully with the question of Fair Trade and Free Trade, and said:—"I am a strict free trader, and I do not believe in building up commerce by unnatural props. Not that I am opposed to a moderate revenue tariff, for that is not at variance with free trade notions. But your protective policy must in the ordinary course of things lead to over-production. You are at present experiencing great prosperity, but your good fortune contributes to the very evil of which I speak, for when the hour of adversity comes your enormous capital invested in plant and machinery ceases to be productive."

Reporter—"But would not the same remark apply in any case, under such circumstances."

Mr. Morley—"No; because with your increased profits you invest largely in foreign luxuries, and spend when you should save. I think that if England said to Canada, 'As you buy our goods we will use yours,' and by a system of exchange we could encourage their markets, the result would be that the United States would soon see the uselessness of a protective tariff. However, the firm with which I am connected, even with the enormous duty of fifty and sixty percent upon our goods, is doing a larger business with the United States than at any previous time."

"Yes; but other branches of trade are suffering by American competition, are they not?"

"True, but that is no proof that protection is likely to be a permanent blessing for all that. We must take the aggregate results, and these results show that our commerce is not declining to the extent which you think."

"With reference to the fair trade agitation now going on in England, is not that an indication of a protectionist sympathy?"

"The fair trade cry is really a reciprocity sentiment, which I do not think will have any serious weight with the people at large; but the subject is too lengthy to discuss now. If I had the time I would endeavor to explain it."—*Globe.*

A TERRIBLE SITTING.

The other day, writes a contemporary, as Herr Schweitzer, the principal photographer of Strasburg, was arranging his atelier in the expectation of custom, the door was thrown open, and a handsome young lady appeared on the threshold. Schweitzer at once recognized his visitor as "Miss Mina," the golden-haired, blue-eyed "Lion Queen" of a travelling menagerie temporarily established on a plot of waste ground outside the Metzger Thor. "I want to have my portrait taken," said the fair damsel. "I am at your service; pray be seated," replied the photographer, with a deferential bow. "By your leave," she rejoined, transfixing him with a steely glance, "I am not alone. Two friends are awaiting me outside your door." So saying, she set a silver whistle to her lips and blew it shrilly; whereupon two stately lions stalked into the apartment, greeting its proprietor with a salutation of growls that made his blood run cold. At a sign from their youthful mistress, however, the formidable beasts sat down quietly enough; and Herr Schweitzer, gaining confidence from their peaceable demeanor, proceeded to "group" his appalling clients with trembling hands, placing Miss Mina on a sofa in a semi-reclining attitude, with a lion on either side of her. All three preserved a statuesque immobility during the exposure, the result of which was a remarkably fine picture, now adorning the windows of the leading stationer's shop near the Cathedral. Hundreds of copies have already been sold, and Herr Schweitzer's *mauvais quart d'heure* with a couple of loose lions is likely to prove the most remunerative period of his professional career.

IS SOUTHERN NEW JERSEY SINKING?

(*From the Elizabeth (N.J.) Journal, Sept. 2.*)

Prof. George H. Cook, State Geologist of New Jersey, has come to the conclusion which many South Jersey residents have long entertained, that the land in Cape May and Cumberland counties is gradually but certainly settling. From knowledge now in his possession he estimates that the surface has settled about eight feet during the last 100 years. During a recent visit to the country he declared it his intention to test the matter by placing stone posts in the ground at certain localities, a record of which should be kept so as to insure their being found at any future time, said stones to be so set and marked with reference to their height above the sea that it may be positively ascertained whether this portion of the State is becoming lower, and at what rate. Old residents of the lower portion of Cumberland County, adjoining this county, and in the neighborhood of the mouth of Maurice River, will show you land that was once considered high land, and contained a light, dry-looking, sandy soil, that now is low, black, and heavy. The great tide which came up in October of 1878 swept further inland and did greater damage to farms adjoining the meadows, destroyed more timber, and emptied itself into a greater number of surface wells than any of the great tides on record.

MR. WIMANS "CHEAP" TELEGRAPHY.

The best joke of the season was Mr. Erastus Wiman's speech in reply to the toast of "Commerce" at the dinner to Sir Hector Langevin at the U. E. Club. According to the *World's* report, "his object in coming to Canada was to give us cheap telegraphy." Mr. Wiman is evidently a believer in the principle of going it strongly when you're at it. "Cheap telegraphy," forsooth! The first act of the new combination was to increase the cost of all messages twenty percent; to nearly double the price of ten word night messages, and, if we are to believe Mr. Wiman's famous letter, it is his intention to increase the price of special press matter one hundred and fifty percent. And all this in the interest of "cheap telegraphy."—*Gazette.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

THE AMERICAN BOARD received, up to July 1, $329,717. It requires $121,283 more by Sept. 1 to meet its liabilities.

AN ITALIAN PILGRIMAGE will be made to the Pope, Sept. 25, to express the homage and devotion of Italian Catholics, and their indignation at the outrage committed over the remains of Pius IX.

THE REV. W. SCHAPIRA is carrying on at Gaza an interesting work among the Mohammedans. In his school for Moslem girls he has 45 in regular attendance, and in that for Moslem boys about 40, besides 48 girls and 42 boys in the Greek schools.

THE REV. W. W. COLLEY, a colored missionary in Africa, recently declared in a public address that there was no barren Sahara, and that the whole country known on the map as sterile and uninhabitable was fertile and densely populated. The wily Arabs started the lie, he explained, in order to keep out competition in the ivory traffic.

THE REPORT read at the annual meeting of the Turkish Mission Aid Society, held in London last May, stated that there were six principal colleges in Turkey for the imparting of a liberal education on Christian principles—viz., Robert College, at Constantinople; the Central Turkish College at Aintab; the Armenian College at Harpoot; the Nestorian College at Oroomiah, the Syrian Protestant College at Beyrout, in Syria; and the Egyptian College at Ossiout; that there were various theological colleges, normal schools for the training of male and female teachers, and a large number of schools for boys and girls in different parts of Turkey and in the north of Persia; that there were 30 principal or central stations, 400 out-stations, 121 churches, besides many other buildings used; 85 ordained missionaries, 8 medical missionaries, 128 female missionaries, including missionaries' wives; 78 native ordained pastors presiding over congregations, 156 native preachers, besides 603 native teachers and 78 other native helpers.—altogether about 900 paid native agents, employed in certain Christian work: that the number of communicants was about 10,000, and of adherents 50,000, and that the American societies were expending on the various missions about £70,000 a year. The income including special donations for the famine fund was £7,800.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE WOMAN who goes to church to show her sealskin sacque may properly be called sacque religious.

IT IS A LITTLE CURIOUS, come to think of it, that all the best surgeons in the country are now editing New York papers.

"HALLOA!" With this exclamation the hunter came to an abrupt halt. (The concluding chapters of the thrilling and absorbingly interesting story of "The Scout and the Indian" will be found in our waste-basket.)

THERE is a young maid in St. Croix
Who is "gone" on a clever young boix;
They swing on the gate,
Both early and late,
And their lives are o'ergushing with joix.

AN IRISHMAN applied to a lady, who had taken a house at Bray for the summer, for employment. "But, my good man," replied the lady, "I have brought my servants with me. I have nothing for you to do." "Ah," thin, ma'am, if ye only knew how little work it'd take to occupy me!"

AN OLD GENTLEMAN, finding a couple of his nieces fencing with broomsticks, said—"Come, come, my dears, that kind of accomplishment will not help you to get husbands." "I know it, uncle," responded one of the girls as she gave a lunge, "but it will help us to keep our husbands in order when we have 'em.

LORD LORNE, in mentioning the mixture of races in Canada, says that when he first expressed a wish to see a real, full-blooded Indian, he was rather astonished when the Canadian who at once undertook to gratify the wish summoned the required real specimen of the aboriginal race by shouting, "Come here, Macdonald."

ON an old monument in Staffordshire, Eng., may be found the following:

"As I was—so be ye;
As I am—ye shall be;
That I gave—that I have;
What I spent—that I had:
Thus I end all my cost;
What I left, that I lost."

THE OTHER DAY some of the city companies offered certain scholarships to be competed for by children, and some three hundred candidates, boys and girls, entered. The examination was confined to arithmetic, English history, English grammar and geography. The replies generally obtained serve to show that the ordinary teaching of our School Board tends rather to confuse than inform. Thus one examinee said: "The Old World naturally was Europe; but now the New World is Europe, Asia, &c." Another held that "Buenos is in Germany, Ayres in France." Then it was stated that "Milton wrote a sensible poem called 'Canterbury Tales,'" and that "Henry II. got drinking intoxicating liquors till he was commonly called drunk."—*London (Eng.) News.*

"TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR."

The nursery rhyme so familiar to everybody has been revised by a committee of eminent scholars, with the following result:

Shine with irregular, intermitted light, sparkle at intervals diminutive, luminous, heavenly body.
How I conjecture, with surprise, not unmixed with uncertainty, what you are,
Located, apparently, at such a remote distance from, and at a height so vastly superior to this earth, the planet we inhabit.
Similar in general appearance and refractory powers to the precious primitive octahedron crystal of pure carbon, set in the aerial region surrounding the earth.

"ANSER."

It is told that at a little dinner party given in London by one of the Irish members who has a town residence, there was present a parish priest, an important man among the electors, whom the honorable member was careful to invite to dinner. Goose appearing in due course, some one asked the reverend and presumably learned father what was the Latin for goose. The good man hesitating, the host, jealous for his scholarship, whispered in his ear, "*anser.*" The reverend man got portentously red in the face and fidgeted in his chair, but made no other sign. The well-intentioned host repeated in an emphatic whisper, "anser, anser." Whereupon the reverend father, turning upon him in uncontrolled wrath, roared, "Answer yourself, sir!"

VILLAGE HUMOR.

Among the humors of our village, involving calculation, is one touching the five lime-trees in our churchyard, which are planted at slightly irregular intervals. I have been told that a quaint old man, whom I knew well, standing with other loungers near the inn at the corner of the churchyard, one day started the question, which two of the five trees were planted farthest apart from one another? After much discussion and mental calculation of distance, resulting in various opinions, he gave his judgment in favor of the two end ones, a conclusion which summarily but satisfactorily disposed of all the guesses, more or less accurate, which had been made as to the distance between other pairs of trees in the row. Our logic, however, is by no means always so indisputable as this. In a village some miles from ours, an outbreak of typhus fever, a few years ago, was at last charged upon a milk-seller whose well was discovered to be very foul, and was speedily closed. The good man indignantly repudiated the imputation on his well, and his defence was to his mind ample. "Why," he said, "I've just had a letter from my sister in Liverpool, and she says that they've had 'titus fever' down there," and, he added triumphantly, "now I know they've had naun to do wi' my well down there, that's sartin." If anybody would wish to try the power of pure reason, let him undertake to prove to this good Sussex man the fallacy of his defence.—*From Sussex Folk.*

HAD TO MAKE A SPEECH.

A good story is told of Lord Palmerston's experience of importunate reporters. A London scribe having heard that his lordship was to be present at an archery meeting in a small country village in Hampshire, posted down to the place and attended the meeting. Lord Palmerston's task was to distribute prizes to some half-dozen blushing young ladies, and the whole company present did not number much above a score. His lordship performed the task with his customary grace and good humor, giving the young ladies a kindly pat on the head, but making only the most commonplace observation. The reporter waited anxiously in his place until, to his horror, he saw the proceedings brought to a close without any formal speech from the premier. This was more than he could stand. He rushed from his corner to the noble lord, who was passing out of the room. "My lord, I beg your pardon, but really this won't do." "What do you mean?" was the reply of the astonished statesman. "Why, you've made no speech! I've come all the way from London to report it, and I must have a speech of some sort." Whereupon, it is on record that the good-tempered old gentleman turned back, and detained the retreating audience for twenty minutes, while he gave them a genial dissertation on the good qualities of English-women in general, and of Hampshire lasses in particular.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A GERMAN PROCLAMATION.

The recent increase of duelling among students at the German universities and the sometimes fatal and frequently disfiguring results of the practice have induced the Rector of the University of Bonn to issue the following proclamation, which the students found written on one of their blackboards on the 25th of last month. As it is proposed that a German university shall soon be established in this country, it is well that this manifesto shall be literally "overset" into English for the benefit of young Americans who may then wish to see into the mysteries of German construction. It reads thus:

I hold me for dutified to the knowledge of the gentlemen students to bring that, through a decision of the court, every measuring with sharp weapons, may it be in result of a so-called contrahage or on determining (without particular pretension) done, as duel in the sense of the law to be regarded and punished is, whereby I to-like remark that the here police through the first gentleman Crown Solicitor-General received has, all measuring between students, may they a result have or not, to the first gentleman Crown-Solicitor-General to report. Bonn, 24 June, 1881. The Rector of the University (pointed out), Rühle.—*N.Y. World.*

EDUCATION IN TURKEY.

The Rev. Herman N. Barnum, D.D., writing from Harpoots, Turkey, to the New York *Observer*, says education is becoming more general and more highly prized. A few parents have come to feel that the best legacy which they can leave to their children is a good education. In a country where women are regarded as inferior to men, female education develops slowly. Still, there is so much progress in this direction that now, in those communities where Protestantism is well established, a woman is ashamed to confess that she does not know how to read, when formerly the ability to read was an extreme of "women's rights" which few were willing to adopt. Now, however, many parents are not satisfied with even a common school education for their daughters, but wish them to study the higher branches and aspire to a higher social position, such as women in enlightened countries enjoy. In the chief towns high schools are organizing, which, besides preparing young men to enter the college here, will give a good business education to large numbers who will not pursue a college course. The college, too, is doing an increasingly valuable work. All these signs give hope that in the near future intelligent men and women will be in readiness to help forward the long-promised reform.

The influence which Protestantism has acquired is wide and deep. It is respected by the Turks, who have learned that it does not tolerate lying, intemperance, or vice of any kind; but as yet it does not exert a controlling influence upon them personally, as it does upon the Armenians. Of the latter, the majority perhaps are intellectually convinced that we are right and they are wrong, but it is difficult for them to break away from old associations, and the world holds them with the same powerful grasp that it does nominal believers in more Christian lands. Many confess that the gate is too narrow and the road too strait for them, yet there has been a marked reformation among them in many ways, as in the observance of the Sabbath, in temperance, &c. A species of counterfeit Protestantism has been introduced among them which has satisfied the consciences of a good many. The Bible, in the modern tongue, is now read in many of the churches with what they call preaching, and in some places they even hold meetings for women, in imitation of our female prayer-meetings. Our Protestant young men have formed Christian associations in nearly all the out-stations. The Armenians have commenced the same.

The work of the Holy Spirit is also increasingly manifest: souls are born again. The churches are growing in spirituality and Christian activity. Oriental material is not the best for making strong, self-reliant churches, but there is progress in the direction of independence and true Christianity. I doubt if in many parts of the world greater self-denial is practised for the support of the Gospel than here; and this is no mean evidence of piety. The poverty of the people has never been so great, nor their burdens so heavy as now. It would seem as though the Government is bound, in its own approaching downfall, to involve the whole population in one overwhelming ruin; and yet, despite their poverty and distress, our congregations have never shown a greater readiness to make sacrifices for the support of the institutions of the Gospel than now.

JOHNNY SKAE'S HARD LUCK.

A CANADIAN TELEGRAPH OPERATOR WHO BECAME THREE TIMES A MILLIONNAIRE AND NOW IS PENNILESS.

Some months ago we published an account of the sudden rise to fortune of an Oshawa (Ont.) boy, known at home and all over the Western States as Johnny Skae. The fact that a few days ago he was locked up in gaol in default of five dollars bail, gives the San Francisco *Daily Chronicle* an opportunity of reviewing his career. From the account thus given we find that he began life in the west as a telegraph operator of uncommon ability, which was utilized in the business of transmitting despatches between the Comstock and the San Francisco stock market. The great lode was almost bursting with the promise of untold millions, and the whole coast was in the throes of a malignant mining fever. The wires were burdened with the history of the lode from day to day, and there was no one who read the story with more interest than Johnny Skae, the telegraph operator. A large portion of the history was clouded with the mystery of cipher despatches, but the little Canadian, it is told, had learned to penetrate the cabalistic secrets. He was a wonderfully shrewd young man, and the stock speculators of that day were not the experts in concealing their intentions that bitter experience has since made them. The greater portion of the cipher despatches flashed over the wires from the Comstock, apprising the managers in San Francisco of the promise of each day's work in the mines, was capable of being read by unfriendly eyes, and tradition has it that Johnny Skae did not show himself the incapable one.

It lives in the history of the Comstock and the anecdotes of the telegraph offices that the little Canadian operator not only read the secret despatches, but, unlike the majority of his craft, possessed the business tact to make capital of his knowledge. The information thrust before him day by day made him master of the situation as far as his capital could extend, and he continued to expand the limits of his operations until the telegraph office knew him no more. The profession of telegraphy is one that greatly develops the imagination, and in every telegraph station stowed in the crevices of the Sierras the biographer of wealth can resurrect ancient and alarming stories of Mr. Skae's exploits with the wire. Many of these stories, descriptive of how the smart Canadian snatched the secrets of the Comstock from the lightning, as it were, and, reliant on his knowledge, defied the horns of the bulls and the claws of the bears of California street, are highly improbable. There is, however, no room for doubt that Mr. Skae made the best possible use of his knowledge of telegraphy, for he abandoned it to assume control of the Virginia and Gold Hill water works—a piece of engineering skill which represented a vast outlay of money and labor, and promised a proportionate profit on the investment. Water, strange as the fact may seem, is the most prized of the fluids that enter into the sum of the Comstock's requirements, and Mr. Skae found himself on the high road to fortune, with Sharon, Jones and the other magnates of the Sierras well in sight.

The easy pace of a prudent bondholder was not to the liking of Mr. Skae, however, and he embraced all the opportunities that the stock market offered for excitement until the fame of the big bonanza set half the country at its wit's end. Johnny Skae had but a small amount of the stock when it commenced to climb the scale of prices, but he dashed at the market, and, with astounding recklessness, followed the securities until Consolidated Virginia was close to the thousand dollar limit, and the value of California mining stock was set at an equally exorbitant sum. When the "deal" ended and the tidal wave of excitement had receded, leaving the market strewn with the wrecks, Johnny Skae was $3,000,000 ahead. So California street said, and the scarred, war-worn veterans of Pauper Alley talked reverentially of his luck, for he seemed to bear a charmed sack. With the ebb of the bonanza excitement the fame of the winners grew less, and was finally eclipsed. The palatial residences that the newly made magnates had built became by the mutations of an unprofitable stock market plain boarding-houses. The capacious stables, once full of the blue blood of Kentucky pasturages, became the resting-places of degraded livery hacks. One by one the crop of millionnaires was gathered into the Nevada Bank and lost to the outside and no longer endearing world. With the others went Johnny Skae. So report said, and the public mind, having satisfied itself that the ex-telegrapher was no longer a millionnaire, expunged him from its most sensitive spot.

Those who watched the stock market and the figures revolving around it knew that Johnny Skae was still interested in the insecurities, but it took a practised eye to detect his presence. His reckless system of fighting luck by "doubling up" until his "margins" were too thin to support his air castles, had made a sad inroad on his three-million "clean-up," and left him to hang his hopes on a few speculative properties. In this uninviting category was the Sierra Nevada mine, of which Mr. Skae was President. Hope long deferred had made the Sierra Nevada stockholders very sick indeed. The stock was down to bedrock, but even at that state Mr. Skae did not want it. The market seemed dead. The Comstock gave no hope of a resurrection, Consolidated Virginia was selling for a song, Savage was full of water, Yellow Jacket was reminding its stockholders every month of the expensiveness of its pumps. Overman had discouraged even Bob Morrow. Along the whole length of the lode there were only barrenness and despair. A sudden desire for travel possessed the mining men. Mr. Skae, obeying the popular impulse, went East. He had not reached his destination, when the entire aspect of affairs on the Comstock and on the San Francisco stock market was changed by a few despatches. One of these informed Mr. Skae that there were indications of a bonanza in Sierra Nevada, and he came back as fast as a special train could carry him. An examination of the mine convinced him that a great bonanza was in prospect, and, with all his characteristic recklessness, he dashed into the market. He had only 3,000 shares of Sierra Nevada, and not a great deal of his three million clean-up on Consolidated Virginia.

All that he had, however, went to his brokers, and the substantial firm on Pine street which he patronized was ordered to "double up." The firm doubled for the bold speculator, and he bought on his broker's money until the stock stood at $278 a share. The same tactics and the same firm had stood him in good stead in the Consolidated Virginia and California excitement, and seemed to be serving him well again. He became the lion of the hour. Before it had been Flood, but the new star eclipsed the Nevada Bank. He was hailed as the "father of the new bonanza," and his prospective millions counted up by his admirers until Vanderbilt's fortune seemed only a pittance. Songs in his praise were made. An alleged poet, now engaged on a stock paper, described the magnate's hasty return from the East in a parody on "Sheridan's Ride," and headed, "Johnny Skae's Ride." Under ordinary circumstances, the outrage would have been avenged with a shot-gun, but instead of chasing the poet down to blow the cobwebs out of his head the most enthusiastic of Mr. Skae's friends hunted the malefactor up and presented him with $100. The report of this piece of extravagance soon spread, and inside of a week every Bohemian in town who could write ten lines of doggerel was wearing a new suit of clothes and jingling a few twenty-dollar pieces in his pocket. The eulogized magnate left no stone unturned to increase his popularity. He lost $60,000, it was said, at one poker game in the Palace Hotel in one night. His unostentatious acts of charity here, however, were nothing to his benevolent exploits on the Comstock, where a millionnaire who does not live up to the tenets of the town is regarded as fit for no nobler purpose than to label him for Congress or the Senate, and ship him to Washington. For weeks the fame of Mr. Skae transcended that of any millionnaire on the Pacific coast, but the wane of his star was soon observed. The crosscuts in the 1,700 foot level of the promised bonanza stubbornly refused to yield two thousand-dollar-assays, and by rapid stages the public distrust of the property increased, until a porphyry horse kicked the last prop from the confidence of the market and precipitated a panic. The subsequent events tending to produce the present stagnation on the stock market are too recent to need description.

When the echoes of the crash had died away, Johnny Skae, the temporary idol of the Comstock, the "father of the new bonanza," the princely poker-player and the lavish exemplar of Nevada hospitality, was virtually a pauper. He had held his stock to the top figure, and when the crash came his "margins" were swept away. After a while he was heard of in Columbia district, and was reported to have made another strike, but the report was evidently based on his old luck, for he soon after turned up as an inmate of the small-pox hospital. He served for some time as book-keeper of that institution, and then disappeared from public ken until the police found him in a helpless condition on the street, and locked him up in default of $5 bail. Checkered as the typical life in the West is, it furnishes few such examples of misadventure as that of a man who, in two years, reached such extremes of affluence and poverty that he might have written his check for ten millions and could not pay $5.

TRELAWNY.

ADDITIONAL REMINISCENCES OF THE FRIEND OF SHELLEY AND BYRON.

(*London Times, August 17.*)

We announce the death of one of the very last of that band which fought for Greek independence under Lord Byron sixty years ago, Mr. Edward John Trelawny, who has just passed away at Sompting, Sussex. A member of an old Cornish family, the Trelawnys of Trelawny, he was born in 1792. But little is known to the public of his early years. We read in Count Gamba's "Narrative of Byron's Last Journey to Greece" that in the summer of 1823 Mr. Trelawny joined him at his invitation from Florence, and became one of about a dozen persons who formed His Lordship's bodyguard. He embarked with him at Genoa and reached Cephalonia early in August, and crossed with him to Ithaca. Along with Mr. Hamilton Browne he acted the part of a diplomatic envoy from Lord Byron to the Greek Government, communicating to them his own intentions and those of the London Committee with respect to the liberation of Greece, but he had the mortification to find that his intended efforts were long thwarted by the jealousies of rival chiefs and parties.

It was not till the first week in the new year that, a loan having been arranged through friends in England, Lord Byron and his party arrived at Missolonghi. The story of the events which followed has been told by many writers. Mr. Trelawny was not with him, being engaged as aide-de-camp to one of the Greek chiefs named "Ulysses," and dividing his time between Athens and Epirus. He was sent for when Lord Byron's illness threatened to prove fatal; but he did not reach Missolonghi in time to see him, except in his coffin. Mr. Trelawny contributed largely out of his own means, and from his stock of Hellenic experience, to the abortive campaign which ended thus sadly. He bore testimony, however, to the magic influence of Lord Byron's name in raising the loan in England to pay the cost of the effort, adding that the poet's death crushed alike the hopes of its contributors and their interest in the cause.

Mr. Trelawny lived for many years in London, where his tall figure and handsome face were well known. He was the author of "Recollections of Shelley and Byron," published in 1858, and of "Records of Shelley, Byron, &c.," published in 1878. January 3, 1876, a letter from Mr. Trelawny appeared describing in minute detail the circumstances which attended the death of Shelley, of which he was almost an eye-witness. He was with Byron, Shelley and Williams on that eventful morning, and he declares that while Byron's boat on attempting to leave the harbor at Leghorn was detained at the last moment for some port-clearance formalities, Shelley's boat went out, but was soon lost sight of, and that when it was discovered it had on its starboard quarter a large hole, apparently made by the prow of another felucca.

A correspondent who visited Trelawny at his home thus wrote several months ago: "In the morning I heard the wonderful old man, now aged 87, singing as he rose. He always takes a kind of air-bath before dressing, draws his own water, and chops his own wood. He breakfasts off cold water, bread and fruit, which he eats standing, on the principle that after lying in bed people should not sit down again. The crumbs of his table he scatters on the window-sill for the birds, being very fond of animals generally. He is extremely abstemious, taking only one solid meal a day, and, like his beloved Shelley, he prefers a diet consisting of vegetables, milk and fruit, to meat. His astonishing health and strength ought certainly to make many converts to mode that of living. He has invented a regular system of hygiene for himself, one of his theories being that you should never take hot food or drink. He goes out every day, no matter how inclement the weather may be, and of late years, when he had chiefly lived at Sompting, he strolls to a duck-pond and feeds the ducks.

It has also been reported to me that, although he professed to scout children utterly, he has a sneaking fondness for them, and, if unobserved, will walk with a stray child clinging to his hand and regale it with 'Turkish Delight,' a favorite sweetmeat of his own. Winter and summer he wears the same costume—no underclothing and no extra outer clothing. He generally has a cap on his head, which he also wears in preference to a hat out of doors. His air and appearance are singularly commanding. He is tall (six feet) but stoops slightly. Under his bulging, fiercely-contracted brows, his blue-gray, deep-set eyes look out with an unrelenting keenness of vision; his nose is curved like a hawk's, his mouth, grimly resolute, still shows the mark of the ball which fractured his jaw when he was nearly assassinated in Greece by a ruffianly fellow-countryman. The whole character and bearing of the man seem, indeed, like a reversion to the stern old type of the Norse Viking or sea pirate; a sea-king perchance charmed into humanity and gentleness by the spiritual beauty of Shelley's genius."—*London Daily News.*

WHY EDISON LEFT CANADA.

Edison, the electric light man, passed through London the other day and was interviewed at the Tecumseh House by a *Free Press* reporter. The following is the reason given by Edison for leaving Canada:—

"How came you to leave Canada, Mr. Edison?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I was young then, and was night operator at Stratford, on the G. T. R., and, to tell the truth, I nearly let two trains run into each other. This was the way it happened. One train was in the yard, going east, and I got a message to know if I could hold it. I answered yes, without stopping to see, and when I stepped out to give orders to that effect, I saw the train just a hundred yards ahead, making for the next station. There was a freight depot about half a mile down the line, and I thought by running I might overtake her if she stopped there. I started out at a lively gait, but fell into a culvert and got all broken up. When I got to the freight shed the train was gone, and with bleeding face and sore bones I dragged myself back to my post and telegraphed east to have the coming train stopped. The answer came back—'She has left!' and the only thing to do was to sit still and hope for the best. The two trains did not collide. The drivers saw the danger and stopped within one hundred yards of each other. Of course I had to go down to Toronto and get a racket, and the prospect was not pleasant. When I saw Mr. Spicer he looked awfully cross, and talked to me like a Dutch uncle. I was threatened with penitentiary, and sundry other evils. After a little while Mr. Spicer turned his back to attend to some other person, and I slid for the door. I was scared clean out of my boots, and, not thinking myself safe in the country, I ran away to the States. This happened when I was fifteen years old, and I have never set foot on Canadian soil since up to this time."

GENERAL CARR'S BATTLE.

HIS OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE AFFRAY—TREACHERY OF THE SCOUTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—The following has been received at military headquarters:—

"FORT APACHE, Sept. 2nd—8.30 p.m.

"*To Adjutant-General Whipple, Barracks, Arizona:*

"Pursuant to orders from Commanding-General dated August 30th to arrest the Indian doctor Nockay Delklinne as soon as practicable, and the formal request from agent, dated 14th, to arrest or kill him or both, I first hoped to arrest him when he came to hold his dance and incantations here, but he did not keep his appointment. I then sent an Indian scout with a message that I wanted to see him. Sunday, August 28th, I received an evasive answer from him, and the next day I marched with troops D and E Sixth Cavalry and a company of Indian scouts, the command numbering six officers, 79 soldiers and 23 Indian scouts. I reached his village on the 13th, and arrested the medicine man. He professed his entire willingness to come with me, and said he would not try to escape, and there would be no attempt at rescue, but as we were making camp our own scouts and many other Indians opened fire upon us, and ran off the animals already turned out to graze. The medicine man was killed as soon as they commenced firing, and we drove them off after a severe fight, in which we lost Captain Hentig, who was shot in the back by our Indian scouts, as he turned to get his gun. Four privates were killed, and one sergeant and three privates wounded, two of them mortally. After burying the dead I returned as rapidly as practicable, arriving on the 31st. Some of the Indians had preceded us and killed eight men on the road to Thomas. Next morning they made demonstrations against this post and attacked it in the afternoon, but were repulsed. Our total loss is:—Killed, Captain C. C. Hentig, Sixth Cavalry; seven privates, Troop D, Sixth Cavalry, and one private, Troop E, Sixth Cavalry; two privates, Company D, Twelfth Infantry. Wounded—First Lieutenant C. G. Gordon, Sixth Cavalry, in leg; one sergeant, Troop E, and one private, Troop D; forty-five horses and ten mules are killed, wounded and missing.

"The command behaved with the utmost coolness and gallantry, and encountered danger, hardship and fatigue with the greatest cheerfulness. In spite of the sudden and most traitorous nature of the attack in the midst of the camp, officers and soldiers sprang to their arms and defeated the plan of massacre and subsequently held their post and are ready for further service. We require 59 horses and ten pack mules.

"The officers here are Major Cochrane, Twelfth Infantry; Captain B. MacGowen, commanding Company D, Twelfth Infantry; First Lieutenant C. G. Gordon, Sixth Cavalry; Post Quartermaster, wounded; William Stanton, commanding Troop E, who moved forward with skirmishers and most handsomely cleared the savages out of the bushy bottom close to the camp; W. H. Carter, Regimental Quartermaster Sixth Cavalry, Adjutant and commanding Troop D after Captain Hentig's death; Second Lieutenant Thomas Crape, commanding Company A; Indian scouts, and of Howard's command, Troop D, Sixth Cavalry. Assistant Surgeon George McCreary, United States army, who besides skilfully performing his professional duties, used a carbine effectively. My young son, Clark M. Carr, accompanied the expedition and deserves to have his name mentioned in the despatch.

"There are 45 civilians here who are assisting in the defence of the post, and I am rationing such as require it. I armed four prisoners, two of whom belong to the Ninth Cavalry. They fought bravely, and I shall recommend that their offence be pardoned. I received no despatches from you later than August 14th, till after my return. Then came those of the 15th, which are the latest now at hand. I am confident that the Indians have been preparing for this outbreak for six months. Cooley, who is here, says so: also, Phipp, whose employee, Cullen, was killed. There have been only a few Indians around the post to-day.

"CARR, Commanding."

"While lamenting the death, by treachery, of Captain Hentig and the men who fell with him, I am rejoiced to report that the massacre of Carr's command is not true.

"MCDOWELL, Major-General."

THE INDIANS TO BE EXTERMINATED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 7.—A courier from Fort Apache found the bodies of four men on the trail eight miles from the fort. The troops sent out to bury them recognized two as mounted couriers and two as ferrymen on the Black River at Army Ford. General Carr is scouting all the trails to locate the Indians and places them southwest, while citizens report them northeast of the Rocky Canon. General Willcox is at Willcox, arranging for forwarding troops and supplies. Captain Jeffreys, formerly Indian agent, has gone out as a commissioner to interview the Apache chiefs. The excitement continues in Tucson, and the extermination of the Indians is advocated unless they are removed to Indian territory. In General Carr's return to Fort Apache, the command made 45 miles in 11 hours, and saved the garrison from capture.

CANADIAN ECONOMISTS AND "FAIR TRADE."

Our economists of what they profess to consider as the peculiar national stripe, on the contrary, propose as their chief end in fiscal policy to shut out importations, and keep Canada for the Canadians. They are mightily pleased with the "fair trade" views of some of our fellow-subjects, although the success of the latter in the programme they have marked out for themselves must abolish that heavenly creation the N.P. which has made us all rich and glorious. And pending this consummation it would impose a duty on every bushel of grain or pound of meat which goes to England from Canada; and this would in their theory make our farmers contribute a few millions every year toward the payment of England's debts. How either of these prospects can be agreeable to any class of Canadians is more than we can understand. That upon the theories, we have spoken of a particularly sharp set of people, such as we are known to be, may take a rise out of a simpleton like John Bull, and shut him out from our markets, while he, like a fool, lets us into his without restriction, is obvious enough—obvious, that is, if the theories are true. But what we are to gain by the said foolish old John waking up and exacting from us the same sort of tribute which we exact from him, is a question that would puzzle any but our profoundest order of reasoners.—*Montreal Herald.*

AN EDITOR'S VIEWS ON THE LIQUOR TRADE.

The editor of the Belleville *Intelligencer* is at present making a tour through the North-West. In writing to that journal from Rapid City, 8th August, he gives his views of the temperance movement in the following style: "The cry of temperance I think will avail but little, and as far as my personal convictions go I never want to see it succeed. None who have ever travelled and felt the necessity of unstinted conveniences would ever enroll their name under the banner of prohibition or allow themselves to become connected with any such a move; close out the liquor tariff and you bar the doors of a nation's vitality and seal her progress for ever. Liquor is the great lubricator of the world's machinery, the oil of our mercantile interest, the power which forces the shafts and slides of our ship 'Politics,' and one of the great causes which leads a large majority of men to have a concern for their country's advancement and prosperity. Nowhere will you find a class of men who take a greater interest in politics and things concerning the nation than they who are engaged in the manufacture and sale of liquor; go where you may, they are the same the world over, a free, liberal and open-hearted people, ready to patronize and assist any useful undertaking. The license law in Winnipeg has proved itself to be there, as in all other places, a mighty instrument in the city's development. It has made of a strange place, a home for whoever may visit it, changed it from its old original half-breed state to the more cultivated futures of modern civilization, with hotel buildings which, with their fine and striking appearance, furnish some of the main ornaments of the city. The usefulness of such a line of industry will always be felt, and whatever may be the reasons put forth, and how great the clamor of the prohibitionists against it, it shall roll on like the mighty deep with ceaseless and irresistible motion."

FRANCE.

(*Correspondence of the Witness.*)

PARIS, Aug. 20.

"FLYING COLUMNS" AND THE ELECTIONS.

Among the closing scenes of the Second Empire the "Flying Columns" were notorious; these consisted of bands of hired ruffians, dressed in blouses, to represent workmen; their duty was to play at revolution, entice some innocents to join them, and leave the latter to the knuckle dusters and life-preservers of the police. If the authorities had well organized the row, the Emperor sought therein an occasion to assure society he would answer for the maintenance of order. The Communists, incited by Rochefort, as in 1871, have their flying columns, whose aim is to prevent the moderate Republicans, or Liberal Conservatives, from holding their caucus meetings. M. Gambetta was the first victim of the new departure; next evening the trick was discovered, as the same hand invaded the reunion, held to hear Messrs. Floquet and Lockroy, both advanced politicians, address the voters. The column broke in, and the two candidates narrowly escaped with their lives. The tactics have been repeated elsewhere; it is, the Communists boast, their first revenge. Out of evil comes good; sensible and respectable society is indignant at this revival of the Communists, and will suppress it, by an overwhelming vote in favor of candidates the enemies of utopists, intriguers and ticket of leave men. The outrage to M. Gambetta at Belleville, by the specially collected scum of the capital, will have the result of separating for ever his platonic connection with a class that cannot practise the liberty it demands, and whose leaders, the blind leading the blind, are devoured by jealousy and envy at the success of the first man in France. M. Gambetta has now definitely "cut his tail," and will be supported, as head of a cabinet to carry out his sage and practical reforms, by the grand majority of the new chamber. The insults of Belleville have proved laurels for M. Gambetta.

THE CANDIDATES.

At present the walls of Paris and basement stories of the house are covered with posters of every color; there are more amateur candidates on the present occasion; they count upon their own vote, that of the house porter and those of some poor relations. The addresses of such would-be deputies are, where not comical, foolish. They all aim to revolutionize the world. One private schoolmaster a radical and socialist to the marrow; he objects to the rich alone being deputies, and as he is qualified by poverty for the post of representative, he invites sympathizers to call on him and leave a small donation with the house porter to cover expenses. A navvy announces he is the father of five children, and whispers, will soon be of a sixth; the family have to live on one meal a day; now the deputy for his ward has no children at all, so equity demands he ought to replace him and enjoy the salary. Another candidate being too poor to pay a printer, writes his *credo*, and posts the manuscript himself on walls; his specialty is to embody the views of every political party in the country. Another individual has come up from the provinces to solicit the votes of those dissatisfied with all the candidates. There is also a joker who sets up for a rich ward renowned for the absentation of its electors at the poll; he solicits the votes of those who simply do not vote; could he work that vein, he would be certain of a majority. One Franck demands the immediate suppression of manufactories, shops and offices that do not pay their employees sufficiently, thus compelling them to remain unmarried and the population from increasing. Valentin bases his claims to enter Parliament on his knowledge of astronomy; voters intending to support him ought to so assure him by a letter, post paid; a few of his panaceas: he would allocate a pension to worn-out work people and ruined bankers; buy all the houses, and supersede attics where "humanity lives like owls;" if he would not thatch the houses with pancakes and pave the streets with penny loaves, he would erect basins alongside rivers to rear trout, enclose parks to breed game and rear cattle, so every one would be able to have fish on Friday, a fowl in the pot on Sunday, and fresh meat on the other days: he would found an international language, and by all peoples understanding each other, there would be no more wars; he has invented a telescope which reveals the "midnight sun," surrounded with a Republican cockade; he sells his address for a franc, and it terminates, instead of opening, with an Allah be praised! Sumpli is the proprietor of a store; his programme includes the suppression of police, of taxes and of armies; by a system of compulsory economy, that he will only explain when elected, he can extinguish debt; he replaces money, which is the root of all evil, by barter; every eligible man should serve three years in the army; the richer classes longer, and in proportion to their wealth; thus millionnaires would be necessitated to serve fifteen years. The Count de Boudrant commences his address by the assurance that he is a man of genius, and France lacks such; he is a "Radical Royalist" in politics; to increase his chances he proposes himself for every vacancy in France; if returned he has a scheme to fix the price of bread at two, and of meat at six sous per lb.; the highways he would plant with fruit trees in order to refresh travellers; he would secure a pension for all females unmarried, and secure husbands for those not averse to wedlock. What's best in humanity he maintains is—woman.

THE JOLLY BEGGARS.

Mendicity is not prohibited in the outlying quarters of Paris, and is partially tolerated in the centre of the city. The beggars look jolly, and many present a most comical air when they put on a business face. It is rare that two beggars with identical infirmities, or victims of kindred miseries, work the same spot. The richest mendicant is the "beautiful cripple;" she is 26 years of age, has a splendid head of raven hair and regular Grecian features; she was born without arms and legs; she is drawn by an ass in a box car, the patient animal being led by a boy; this costs her four francs a day, but she gains on an average fifteen francs. She is the daughter of a rag-picker. Simulating blindness is lucrative; one man does it so effectually, that he could execute the Michel Strogoff test; he hires a little girl, his daughter, aged seven, and nets eight francs daily. The artisan out of work is a paying business; he patronizes the aristocratic streets, slinks in the shade to conceal his modesty, spies his prey and generally succeeds. An old offender in this respect earns ten francs a day, and is a member of an orchestra after business hours. House to house begging is difficult and laborious, and beggars dislike toil. The well-dressed pauper is chiefly a foreigner, belongs to an ancient family; is an artist come to grief; if ordinarily clever, he can make one thousand francs a month. I was once present where a soft-souled friend of mine gave one of these fellows twenty francs; two days later on entering a restaurant, I saw the beggar enjoying his dinner and forgetting the cares of life in a bottle of champagne.

SPORT.

The sporting season has opened in the South of France, and the more northern regions will follow at seven to fourteen days intervals; the liberty to shoot game will commence in one half of the department of Calvados on the 28th of August, and in the other moiety only 11th September. No one can expound this Solomon decision. While at Marseilles and Lyons, citizens can now eat game, not a head of such can be sold in Paris till sunrise on the 11th September. The disciples of St. Hubert here are engaged in the all important work of outfit, which consists in fitting themselves out like Robinson Crusoe on full parade; these are tradesmen whose passion ceases after the opening day, when the hired dogs slink away, and hares and rabbits contemptuously scud. As for partridges they never hit one. M. Grévy's costume is a loose blouse, full of pockets, plenty of metal buttons, and a straw hat. The real sportsman pays most attention to boots and gaiters; Marshal Macmahon remains buttoned up like a soldier, and patronizes a round Austrian hat. The serious dress is a brown smock, with an inside pocket at the back to stow away the quarry. Properly speaking, there is no grouse in France; partridges are strong and plentiful this season, a covey consisting of twelve or twenty birds; hares are numerous; rabbits are a nuisance, and pheasants as abundant as barn-door fowl.

FROG HUNTING.

Another cynegetic amusement at present is frog hunting and shooting; ladies monopolize this sport, and the owner of a park with well-stocked ponds opens the day with a garden party. The weapon is a cross bow, having an arrow, retained in communication with the bow, by means of a silk cord; as froggy allows his executioner to approach very near, his fate is sealed; the lady hauls him in, and a bystander clears the arrow. The poor receive all the game to make soup, money being added to purchase a little beef to make it stronger.

THE CLUBS.

One of the greatest dangers of Paris life is the club—not political or Jacobin, but so-called social. These clubs are founded by gamblers, and the only condition for membership is to be rich; a lame duck banker furnishes the funds, receives five percent on the pools, and on an average nets 3,000 francs a day. A club is only a licensed hell; when matters get too warm, the police drop in.

MISCELLANEOUS.

M. Challemel-Lacour is so disgusted at having failed to negotiate a commercial treaty with England that he has resigned the French ambassadorship at London. He will be Foreign Minister in the M. Gambetta Ministry. Lord Lyons is expected not to return to Paris; gossip names Lord Dufferin as his successor.

The French, as evidenced by the election scandals, are not yet fully ripe for the liberty of public meeting conceded by the new law; the same remark applies to the press—the writing is an epidemic of personalities; as for the caricatures, there is no wit in them. One skit this week against M. Gambetta is simply obscene.

The cane that M. Gambetta used at the Belleville meeting to strike the table to demand silence has been sold to an amateur for 29 francs. It had a metal head. I can certify he struck vigorously.

A French correspondent describes the Ministerial "Whitehall" (whitebait) dinner. "Whitehall" appears to be a noun of multitude, and consists of several kinds of fish, caught in front of the Parliament House at Whitehall, and among which figure sardines and young herrings.

When Labédoyère was shot in 1815, his widow was sued for 36 francs, for tips of 3 francs to each of the twelve soldiers who formed the executing party, and she had to pay.

Trouville is full of Parisian beggars; they went there under medical advice for change of air, but finding the place so expensive had to resume their natural calling.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, Aug. 20th.

SIR,—Coming home last week from my tour in the south, I find England standing where it did. Denunciation and dynamite have failed to blow the tight little island from its foundations, and, in spite of "Progressists" of every shade, things are pretty much as they were. Very lovely did Albion show as the little channel steamer entered the Solent. The Isle of Wight looked especially pretty as, having rounded its white western side and passed the rocky "Needles," we steamed slowly by the curious parti-colored rocks—striped perpendicularly with yellows, reds and grays—and then by the pretty villas embosomed in trees and with lawns stretching to the water's edge, which fill up the landscape till Cowes is reached. Here, as usual at this time of year, the fleet of the Royal Yacht Club lay at anchor in the little bay, behind which rose the town—old and new—while high behind to the east were the white towers of Osborne House, the royal standard floating over which proclaimed the presence of the royal lady, who is, after all, perhaps the most popular sovereign of her day, and certainly the most respected abroad. Up the bright Southampton water our vessel steered her course, the "New Forest" of William Rufus spreading sombre on our left. Unchanged in most things is the old forest said to be; in some things curiously so. Trees may come and trees may go, but some of the men of the ancient day seem to live on forever. It is, I believe, actually the fact that the charcoal-burner who bore away the body of the slain Rufus in his little cart has still his lineal representative bearing the same name, following the same trade, and apparently driving the same little one-horse cart. The opposite side of the estuary of Southampton water presents an aspect quite different to that of the New Forest. It is bright and fresh by comparison. The grand modern building of Netley Hospital (an institution for merchant seamen) marks an era in English history essentially different from that which saw the destruction of scores of villages to form a hunting park for a tyrant's pleasures. It is perhaps well to have the forest, not only for its own beauty, but as a reminder of the

GOOD OLD TIMES,

which, thank God, are for ever passed away. The spirit of Christianity is, at any rate, passing into our institutions. We do "remember the poor" and help "him that hath no helper," and though we have still many things to mend, seven centuries have not sped on their way in vain. But while I am moralizing on England, old and new, the boat is abreast of the dock; with some delay we warp through the narrow entrance, thread our way among the dingy iron fleet of the "P. and O." and West India Mail Company, and now up abreast of the Custom House. I land, I smile at the officer who asks after "spirits or tobacco," he chalks my boxes, I jump into the mail train and, whisked up to Vauxhall, catch the local train just as it is due to the minute, and in half an hour am safely ensconced "home again from a foreign shore."

Now, I begin to read up in English history, the history of the three weeks I have been away. England stands where it did, it is true, but it has been moving nevertheless. The glimpses I caught of the country, south of London, showed me the bare stubble of the grain fields, proof of a harvest safely gathered. True, this cannot be said of the whole country: further north most of the wheat, &c., is on the ground, much of it cut and stooked, and the rest ready for the mower. This would be cause for congratulation if the weather had continued fair; but we have had cold winds and squalls of rain over the whole country for at least two weeks. Happily, this wet weather has not been continuous in any one district; each has had its spells intermitted with a few hours' sunshine occasionally; so that with more or less difficulty considerable progress has been made with the harvest. Of course speculators and alarmists are crying out, and bakers have marked the rise in the flour market by an extra halfpenny on the quartern loaf, and if all we hear of the short crop on your side of the Atlantic be true we shall probably have another advance next week, but we have learned not to pin our faith on first reports.

THE LAND BILL

is another matter which has not stood still. The details of the recent "constitutional struggle" are, of course, familiar to your readers. We are all thankful that the "struggle" which began so passionately has ended so mildly. What was to be feared was the forcing on a discussion as to the constitution and function of the House of Lords before the country was ready for it, or could afford the time for its discussion. Any desired modification in the direction of liberalizing the Upper Chamber would come easily enough after the extension of the county franchise, which is already on the Government programme. If the counties, which are the stronghold of the Conservative party, should fall away to the Liberals, then all things would be possible to a Liberal Government. For good or bad we might expect a pretty thorough exploitation of the ground already indicated for working. English land laws would be modified; primogeniture and entail would vanish; tithe—whether ordinary or extraordinary—would be challenged and attacked; and it might be that even the disestablishment of the English church would be brought within a "measurable distance." However far these changes may be in the future, and however much some of them may be to be deprecated, the primary change of an extended franchise is surely not far away. The mere promise of it is a source of strength to the Government. Coming on the back of the abolition of the malt tax and the Ground Game Act, it dispels the ancient hallucination that the Conservatives were the special friends of the agricultural classes. And in this connection it is difficult to over-rate the effect which the Irish Land Bill has had upon the minds of our English farmers. Driven by the hard times to look closely into the working of existing institutions, they have learned exactly where they are pinched in any respect, and have learned, moreover, that certain things are possible to the Legislature which previously they had as little dreamed were susceptible of such influence as the tides on the sunrise. That whatever is, is right, or that at any rate it can't be altered, is no longer the creed of the farmer. And, however much he may be opposed to what many deem to be the

UNPATRIOTIC FOREIGN POLICY

of the Liberal Government, this would not for a moment induce him to forego the advantages he hoped for by its domestic policy. All things considered, it must be allowed that, deep as is the dissatisfaction of many men of all parties with the course of affairs in both Afghanistan and South Africa, the Government of Mr. Gladstone is stronger than it was at the beginning of the session. It is, however, possible and probable that, now there is a lull in legislation, increasing attention will be directed to foreign affairs, and that vigorous effort will be made to give prominence to this more debatable side of the doings of the Government. And if, in addition, the Opposition should be able to make capital of the failure of the French commercial treaty, it might be that what the Government had gained in the counties might be lost in the great centres of trade and manufactures. For this recent cry of "Fair Trade," as a substitute for "Free Trade," is meeting with a good deal of acceptance among many who are sincerely ignorant of the fallacy involved in the phrase used. This sincere, but perhaps invincible ignorance will no doubt be utilized by some speakers during the recess who do know better; but who will be quite content to use against their political foes any weapon which is likely to give a good cut. We may expect to see the quondam "farmer's friends" appearing on many a platform as the "workingman's friends;" and, in some fashion, the battle of free trade will have to be fought o'er again. Truly, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and no less is continual conflict the condition of its victory. It has always

TO BE FOUGHT FOR.

Just now, we are getting some amusingly different forecasts as to the probable working of the new "message of peace" to Ireland which is just passing into the law of the land. Mr. Gladstone is hopeful—not to say sanguine. Lord Salisbury is also hopeful: but after a different fashion. In a fashion of his own. Mr. Parnell is hopeful too; while some other Home Rulers do not conceal their desire that the act may prove a failure. But against all this may be set the evident satisfaction of the large majority of Irish members, and the huge content of the tenant farmers themselves. This satisfaction shows clearly through the thin disguise of grumbling over the trifling alterations made in the Lords, and through the strained effort at indignation over the determination of the Government not yet to release the imprisoned suspects in Kilmainham gaol. Of course there are many Irishmen not in a position to be directly benefited by the Land Act; and these it may not be so easy to appease. And the professional agitators will still try to keep the pot a-boiling. But it has already sunk to a simmer and will, I think, soon be cooled off.

But while I say this, I must also say that I by no means expect a cessation of pressure from Ireland on the

HOME RULE QUESTION.

Indeed, several little things seem to show that a partial realization of Irish national aspirations may be nearer than many persons think. Mr. Parnell's somewhat temperate speech on this subject last night was responded to by the Government in almost an approving tone. It is quite within the range of legitimate supposition that Mr. Gladstone's reference at Greenwich to a coming alteration in the Procedure of the House of Commons may include an attempt to introduce something like the provincial system into the domestic government of Great Britain. Such an attempt would be far from unpopular in any part of the three kingdoms. It would relieve the growing pressure on the Imperial Parliament; it would present openings for local ambition; it would ensure a more intelligent discussion and settlement of local questions, and it would satisfy all but the few extremists in Ireland. A Parliament on College Green, another in Holyrood House, with another perhaps somewhere near Birmingham, would leave the Great Parliament at Westminster leisure to attend to matters of highest national interest, and might, perhaps, prepare the way for that greater Federation of the Empire which many thinkers look to as the only satisfactory issue of our present colonial system.

V. V.

A TOUR THROUGH IRELAND.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

ST. PATRICK'S MOUNTAIN—GOING TO ENGLAND FOR WORK—CANADA AND AMERICA.

RATH COTTAGE.

There is a pleasant air about this Westport. One's heart is not wrung with the sight of barefooted, hunger-bitten women on the streets with ass loads of turf for sale. It has the air of a town which is an appanage of a great castle. The inhabitants have an aspect of repose and security about them, as if the desperation of hunger and homelessness that reigns elsewhere had never dawned upon them. The people, being either "Douglas or Douglas' men," have not the same burning interest in the land question that disturbs districts where eviction is raging. I received great kindness, and met with some very nice people at Westport. Heard a good plain, practical Gospel sermon, earnestly and tenderly delivered by a Methodist minister, in a snug little meeting-house, in the shadow of the trees of the mall. Had some conversation with ministers and others about the land question of course. People do not doubt that there has been and is still a great oppression of the people in having impossible rents to pay, in being heartlessly thrown out when unable to pay. There is also

GREAT SYMPATHY WITH LANDLORDS

whose rents are stopped, and who have demands on them for legacies, for settlements, for the unavoidable expenses of a family who have a certain style to maintain and a degree of state to keep up or fall out of rank. In no place where I have yet been has the distress of the small farmers and farm laborers been more fully admitted than here: but here, as in other places, any remedy but emigration is declared impossible. "Tenant right suits Ulster, but would not suit the West." "High rents are the result of competition, and are ruled by the universal law of supply and demand." "Wretched homesteads are what the people are used to, and what they like." "If there were any ameliorations of their condition it would strengthen Popery, and so on." Before leaving Westport it was arranged that, in company with a couple of friends, I should drive down the other side of Clew Bay to the old watering-place of Louisburg and visit Croagh Patrick and Murrisk Abbey. We drove down this side of the Bay on a fine warm day, one of the very few warm days which have dawned upon Ireland this summer. Clew Bay, with its hundred isles, lay on one side; across it Mr. Stoney's castle could be seen. We almost thought we distinguished Carrig-a-Hooley castle also. Wonderful to relate, there were two fishing boats on the Bay. I was told that the fishing on Clew Bay is held by the same gentleman who owns the fishing privilege at Achill. We passed Croagh Patrick on our way down to Old Head, to which we bent our way in preference to going into the town of Louisburg. The hedges were sweet with wild white roses, their perfume filled the air. We left our car and went down over the sands by the sea shore for a long distance, as the tide was out. There are some nice residences near the Head, owned by the resident gentry, also some dreadful looking huts inhabited by a starving looking people.

AN OLD WOMAN

coming up from the sea with a rusty tin dish and a rustier knife, where she had been scraping limpets off the rocks for her dinner, sat down on a stone to rest with an utterly worn-out air. Her rags were indescribable, an old ragged petticoat round her shoulders was her plaid. Among all the wretched old women that I have seen in Ireland, this one had the most forlorn and beaten appearance. She never lifted her eyes to notice the car pass. Her shrivelled lips muttered to herself some petition or other. Was it "Give us this day our daily bread?" We proposed trying the effect of a little sixpence to wake her up. We stopped the car and called her. She did not understand English, but, thinking we wanted to question her, hobbled forward. Handed her the sixpence, and such a change as came over that face. It was almost consternation. Down went the tin dish with the few limpets—she had not had good luck and they were very few; down went she on her knees among the stones, and every saint who understands Irish was called upon to bless us. We drove away and left her kneeling there. I do think the old creature was sick with hunger, and that the dozen limpets, a little shell fish about as big as a small white bean when taken from the shell, was all the dinner in prospect when the Sassenach sixpence came in her way. If there was fishing here, these old women might be employed cleaning fish, or in doing anything that would give them a bite and a sup, as they call it. We came back to

CROAGH PATRICK

and looked up its bare black sides to its conical top. It seems a solid mass of rock, black and bare, except the scores down its sides. It looks as if it terminated in a point, but there is about half an acre of ground on the summit. It has a path round it where the pilgrims go upon their knees round the top of the blessed mountain. On this very mountain, Saint Patrick stood when he banished the snakes and toads out of Ireland. The ascent is easy; the view from the top is extensive and magnificent, extending over Clew Bay, whose hundred isles can be seen from it, and also Clare Island. I got this information from my young companions; for the accident at Achill has impressed me with a dislike to cultivate a close acquaintance with mountain tops. Indeed one can get drunk with beauty by looking round from the mountain foot. We went down to Murrisk Abbey, which is a little off the main road, at the foot of Croagh Patrick. We had determined to have our dinner at the ruins, expecting to find them as quiet as the tombs they guarded. On entering the ruins, through an iron gate, about a dozen and a-half of children started up from somewhere, who were determined to be guides. It was almost impossible to distinguish what the young reprobates were saying, as they all spoke at the top of their voices, as if they wished the topmost peak of Croagh Patrick to hear them, and all spoke together, each one wanting to be taken for

THE REAL KNOWLEDGEABLE AUTHORITATIVE GUIDE.

"Tomb of one of the O'Malleys, sir." "Tomb of one of the O'Malleys, Miss." "Wee room where the monks lived in the dark, my lady." "This was the chapel in the owld days, sir." "There's the altar-stone wid the Saviour on it, broke by the Orangemen, Miss." "The Orangemen broke it, my lady." "There's more graves of the O'Malleys out this way behind this gate, sir." "This was the chancel, Miss." It was impossible to stand the clamor. Counted the little banditti, boys and girls; there was just a dozen present; then agreed with them for a half-penny apiece that they should allow their nimble little legs to carry off their clattering tongues in the direction of home, and stay there till we left the Abbey. Alas for the bargain; there were not among us so many half-pence. Went in search of the gentleman of our party. He was equally half-penniless with ourselves. We were in one of the roofless cells that opened off the spiral stairs, standing among the tombs, and the banditti, with eager eyes, were giving tongue round us like a pack of hounds. The saucy little beggars would cluster round me. We were equally willing to pay them off with sixpence, or horsewhip them off, but we had no whip and we had the sixpence, but how was it to be divided among them? "Give it to me, Miss, I'm the honest one," bawled one. "Sure he's the biggest chate round the Bay; it's me that's honest," roared another. "Boys do be all chates; give it to us to divide," piped up a red-headed girl. Then they all joined chorus in a very Babel of sounds that grew indistinguishable. One little boy with high cheek bones that made his hungry face triangular loooking, was in such an excitement that sparks seemed to fly out of his grey eyes. A soft laugh floated down to us. We looked up; some ladies were looking over the wall from the upper part of the ruins laughing at the scene, and a gentleman was standing in the opening of the stairway evidently highly amused. We appealed to him for change—he was also penniless, but could give us two three penny bits. Divided the infantry into two battalions of six each. Selected the least noisy in each battalion and gave that one threepence in trust to divide among the rest. They careered down the spiral stairs, as if a neck or a limb were a mere trifle compared to their interest in the threepenny bit. As soon as silence fell upon us there came the patter of little bare feet and over the wall and through the windows came the other children who had scattered away. They scented

THE SMELL OF HALF-PENCE.

My dear companions paid these off with two pence, and then we wandered around the ruins, into dark vault-like apartments, over the weed covered tombs, up to the cells opening off the staircase. Noticed that O'Malley was the prevailing name among the tombs. Like the departed in the grave yard in Enniskillen, these dead and gone O'Malleys had a military flavor among their tombs. This O'Malley had served in His Majesty's dragoons, that had fought with honor on the Peninsula and at Waterloo. Almost every O'Malley among them had served the crown of England on the field. Pity that some decent care is not taken of their dust, and the ruins that contain them. In Her Majesty's army, in Her Majesty's navy, in Her Majesty's Royal Irish Constabulary, a large portion of Her Majesty's most devoted servants, faithful, loyal and true, are Catholics, and they seem as trustworthy, as loyal to their salt as their Protestant confreres, so it may be suspected that it is tribulation and not treason that makes their relatives at home turbulent. We dined at the Abbey picnic fashion. The banditti returned in skirmishing order waiting and watching for the crumbs. Returned to Westport in the evening when the air was full of the floating odors from the roses in the hedgerows. Noticed that the land in the vicinity of Westport was better than down about Old Head, and what cottages there were appeared more comfortable. Drove through the Sligo demesne in the evening, the wood and waterfall, park and plantation being bathed in radiance of sunset splendor. Passed the silent and empty great house with some sad thoughts. Gave a last glance at that "thing of beauty" the new church, passed out of the great gates for the last time, for on the morrow we must leave Westport behind. I have been

GOING AGAINST THE STREAM

on my travels. I am reminded incessantly that I should have begun at Dublin. Going backward as I am doing the orthodox route is to Leenane, passing Erriff and the Devil's Mother, but the regular cars were not yet running, I was told, nor were they likely to run this summer, as, owing to exaggerated reports of outrage, tourists are not expected in any quantity. Was persuaded to take a special car to go by Leenane round the coast. Would have liked to do so, but not to bear all the expense myself. The further west the more expensive the car, I find. Instead, I returned to Castlebar and on to Balla. Balla is the small town where the Land League was born. At Castlebar another great crowd was assembled at the station to see the last of friends going to America, and there was a repetition of the sobs, tears, farewells, handshakings, handkerchief waving, that is usual on these occasions. How hard these people do take the parting with home and friends. Really, these are

"Sudden partings, such as press the life from out
Young hearts in broken sighs."

In the compartment to which I was consigned there were some gentlemen, for gentlemen and ladies of very great apparent respectability do travel in the cars devoted to the humbler people; there were also some respectable looking laborers who were going over to England to look for work. A discussion arose in our compartment as to what constituted politeness. One gentleman defined it as ceremonious manners, the result of early training; while another objected that that was only the veneer of manners, as all true politeness arose from the heart. I listened awhile and then spoke across the seat to

A DECENT, DEJECTED LOOKING MAN

with a little bundle beside him tied up in a blue and white check handkerchief. "Yes, he was going to England to look for work; many had to go, for work was not to be had at home." "The rents were so high, and the taxes, what with one thing and another, there was a new cut always coming heavier than the last." "The people were being crushed out of the country very fast, and that was God's truth." "And you are from America! It is a fine country, they say. I would be there long ago but for the heavy care I have here that I can neither take with me nor leave behind." "Yes, I go over to England every year. For a good many years past I have always worked for the same man, ever since I went there first." "It grows harder to live in Ireland every year." I told this man, amid the craned necks and open mouths of his companions, some of the advantages of Canada as a home. I do not know why it is that the people know so little of Canada. I was listened to with exclamations of "Well, well!" "Boys a boys!" "Dear O dear!" "Hear that, now! A man might live there!" Getting at last across the Mayo plains to Claremorris, I parted from my acquaintances with many a God bless you, while many hands lifted out my travelling bags. At Claremorris a car man asked if I was a pilgrim for Knock, which was the first intimation that I had that I was in the vicinity of Knock. Hired this car man, who was also owner of the car, to drive me there. I have always heard that those born on Christmas Day are privileged to see apparitions. I have not yet come into that part of my inheritance, but do not know how soon I may.

THE ENGLISH "FAIR TRADERS."

The "fair traders" in England are now advocating high duties as a means both of protecting home industry and paying off the national debt. The national debt of England is a colossal one, but as no particular effort is made to pay it off it is not a serious burden to the taxpayers. About a penny a week is the total sum paid for imperial taxation by the British artisan. The duties by which the revenue is raised are levied almost exclusively upon articles selling within the category of luxuries, tobacco, wine and spirits providing three-fourths of the customs revenue, and the excise duty on home-manufactured spirits realizing about the sum of £15,000,000 a year. In fact tea and coffee, which yield about £4,000,000 a year, are almost the only articles entering into the daily consumption of the artisan which are subject to taxation. How the workman can hope to get off with less than a penny a week by submitting to a protective tariff with heavy duties on food passes comprehension. The theory that a high tariff enables the people of a country to wipe out their debts more rapidly than if they were not taxed for foreign products has done good service in several presidential campaigns, and, as the American artisan has been gulled by it, the English "fair traders" are probably not far wrong in supposing that the less intelligent British workman will also accept it as sound. But even a Black Country man must see on consideration of the subject that as the reason for being of protection is the exclusion of foreign goods, the customs revenue must of necessity be less under a high tariff than if foreign goods were admitted subject to a purely revenue tariff, and that the contents of the Treasury are *pro tanto* diminished. . . . The manufacturer who finds that his business is unprofitable and who does not care to lose his own money in keeping it going, will ask the artisan and the farmer to pay him an annual bonus sufficient to make up his loss and leave him a surplus for his private use.—*New York World.*

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3 00
Weekly Witness	1 10
Aurore	1 00
Northern Messenger	30
" " 10 copies to one address	2 50
" " 25 " "	6 00
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" " 100 " "	22 00

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DAILY	$2 50
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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Our subscribers throughout the United States who cannot procure the International Post Office orders at their Post Office, can get instead a Post Office order, payable at Rouse's Point, N.Y., which will prevent much inconvenience both to ourselves and subscribers.

ISSUED LAST WEEK.

Number copies of WEEKLY WITNESS	28,200
" " DAILY WITNESS	75,478
" " MESSENGER	55,700
" " AURORE	1,118
Total	160,496

We invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters interesting to them as a class, also enquiries which, if we cannot answer ourselves, some of our readers may.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1881.

THE BRITISH POSTAL SERVICE.

The publication of the British Postmaster General's annual report is quite a looked-for event in the old country, and the statistics of the first year in which Mr. Fawcett has controlled the department will be read with special interest. The number of letters delivered was 1,176,423,600, or 4.3 percent over last year's figures; postcards numbered 122,884,000, having increased 7.4 percent; the 133,796,100 newspapers were 2.5 percent more, while circulars and book-packets amounting to 248,881,600, showed an increase of 16.3 percent. There are now 14,549 post offices in the kingdom, 337 having been opened in the twelve months, and, including an addition of 620 new letter-boxes, the number of receptacles is now 27,709. There are 45,000 men employed in the service, and 2,000 women, 800 being the year's increase; the system of employing females is found very satisfactory. The effect of the cheap postage rates established in 1875 to European countries, India and Egypt, has been nearly to double the volume of correspondence in five years. The number of letters received in the United Kingdom from those countries was 20,355,400 in 1875, and 40,395,800 in 1880; while those despatched were 23,362,900 in the former year to 45,832,500. An inland parcel post has not yet been established, in spite of Mr. Fawcett's strenuous efforts, and so Britain has not yet joined the European countries in their parcel-post union. Telegraphs for the first time give a surplus, £2,462, over the 3 percent interest on the purchase money; the messages sent were 29,966,965, having steadily increased more than twenty millions in ten years of the state's ownership. Telegraph rates are still one shilling for twenty words, but if this rate of increase continues a reduction should certainly be near. The depositors in the Post Office Savings Banks numbered, on the 31st of March, 2,185,000, with an amount to their credit of £34,782,329—an increase of £2,203,924 on last year. An analysis of the new accounts opened on two days in March shows that 59 percent in Scotland, 40 percent in England and Wales and 22 percent in Ireland, were opened with deposits of one shilling. Under the new regulations £151,465 has been transferred from the accounts of depositors to purchase Government stock, besides which £230,674 was deposited for this special purpose. The Returned Letter Office had to deal with 5,300,000 letters in the year, and 475,000 of these furnished no clue by which they could be either returned or delivered. People still send sausages, animal and vegetable specimens, clotted cream, kittens, &c., &c., through the post, causing much injury to the health both of the officials and of the live correspondence. About 27,000 letters had no address on them whatever; 5,000 of these did not contain the sender's address either; 1,340 contained property amounting to nearly £5,000—one letter still unclaimed enclosing a £100 bank note. A letter containing a cheque for £1,000 was found by the side of the River Thames, having been dropped in the snow in the storm of the 18th of January, carted away by the scavengers and thrown into the river. The "Dead Letter Office" also had to deal with 500,000 post-cards, 4,000,000 book packets and 400,000 newspapers. As an instance of the strain which the post office machinery has sometimes to bear, it may be said that a certain firm in Hull posted on one day 300,000 circulars, which were all delivered within forty-eight hours. During Christmas week more than 11,500,000 letters and packets over and above the ordinary correspondence, and four tons of registered letters, representing a total postage of nearly £58,000, passed through the central office. The gross revenue of the Department amounted to £8,367,311, and was made up as follows: Postage, £6,478,696; commission on money orders, £246,033; commission on postal orders (a new order issued for fixed sums up to £1, and which, being payable at any post office, somewhat answers the purpose of a circulating note), £3,750; value of unclaimed money orders, £4,948; revenue from telegraphs, £1,633,884. The postal service, including money order business, cost £3,470,213; packet service, £665,446, and telegraph service, £1,305,006. The net revenue thus being £2,926,046, an increase of £88,017 on that of the year before.

FOREST FIRES.

The plague of smoke has settled down over Ontario. On Monday evening week the darkness was so complete in the vicinity of Kingston as to be comparable only to that described as having visited Egypt in the time of Moses, while further west the colors which the sky displayed seemed to be reflections of the bottomless pit. So powerfully did these appearances work upon the imagination of the people that the possible near approach of the day of judgment became a subject of concern with many, while the most painful rumors of calamities to neighboring cities were flying in all directions. By forest fires an enormous amount of good property is being destroyed. We presume the gases of the smoke, when they reach the ground, make the best of manure, but it is manure of a very expensive kind, as we shall find in a few years when timber becomes scarce. It is very hard for the Canadian to realize the state of things which is approaching. So long has it been our lot to contend with the forest that we look upon it rather as an enemy than as a friend. But it requires little knowledge to see that the splendid lumber regions of Michigan and Canada are diminishing at a tremendous and ever accelerating pace and that the demands of the continent are increasing with like rapidity. For railway ties alone the demand on our forests must be enormous just now. It becomes, then, a matter of life and death to protect the forests. This seems to persons used to the liberty of this country a simple impossibility. It is, however, a thing which has been achieved elsewhere and can be achieved here. It would be very queer in the eyes of a woodsman to be told, for instance, that he must on no account smoke in the bush, mosquitoes or no mosquitoes, and must only make fires under certain regulations. Yet such are the laws in Sweden, with the result of maintaining the forests of that country from year to year in undiminished productiveness. We are not prepared for such absolute laws here, but it is high time steps were taken to make forest fires less common. One thing that might be done is to have fire inspectors whose duty would be to report on the cause of every forest fire, large and small, and to suggest means to prevent the recurrence of the cause when discovered.

THE LOT OF A DOG.

A London dog's lot is even less happy than a policeman's. There are so many professional dog-stealers in the city that it is dangerous to let a dog who is worth anything run in the streets alone. There is also a class of fiends who occupy themselves by strewing poisoned meat on the streets, bringing grief to many a household. Then, of course, there is the great risk of a dog's straying and losing his way in the mazes of the modern Babylon. When a stray dog is seen in the streets by a policeman, he is at once taken—if the constable has the necessary agility—and led to the nearest district police station. There he remains, not uncared for by his gaolers, till the next morning; a van then goes the round of the stations and carries all the dogs to the Dog's Home at Battersea. This Home is supported by voluntary contributions, but all the dogs found by the police are taken there. Here is accommodation for every sort and size of canine; cosey little stalls for the ladies' pets, and roomy sheds with plenty of straw for the larger waifs. The latter are let out every now and then into asphalted enclosures, where they are regularly fed upon buffalo-meat dog biscuits—far the best food for dogs, and very much used in the old country, but not, so far as we know, yet introduced to Canada. Every dog who is brought to the Home must be kept there three clear days, at the end of which time he may be offered for sale or destroyed as the officers think best. From ten o'clock till four there may be seen anxious faces peering through the bars in search of lost favorites, and trying to catch the voice of the missing one among the hundred barks, howls, roars and screeches which make an everlasting concert. If the search is successful, the owner goes into the office and demands his dog; payment of half-a-crown or so, according to the time which the animal has been kept, is requested, and the license has to be shown, and then the happy master and dog embrace each other and depart. There are often good bargains to be got at the Dog's Home, the price asked for an animal depending more on the length of time he has been fed than on his intrinsic value. Last year the police seized nearly thirty thousand stray dogs on the streets; all of these, however, did not reach the Home, as many of the owners secured them before their removal from the stations. The dog license is an imperial tax in the old country, and the licenses are uniform throughout, and are issued at the post-offices. There is no label or mark to be put on the dog himself, but only a little document which has to be produced by his owner when asked for by the police. The license cost five shillings till Mr. Disraeli wanted some extra millions for his imperial policy a few years ago, and one of his ways of getting it was to set an additional half crown on the head of every dog, so that now the cost is seven shillings and sixpence, or one dollar and eighty cents, and the defaulters who forget to pay before the end of the year may any day find themselves muleted by a police magistrate in the sum of five pounds sterling.

A LAW-GIVER.

A "report of the commission appointed "to revise and consolidate the statutes of "the Province of Quebec" has lately been distributed, which calls for some notice. In August, 1877, it will be remembered, a commission was named "to classify, re-"vise and consolidate the statutes" of this Province, and continued in operation until May, 1878, when it was revoked by Mr. Joly's Government. In October last another commission was constituted, which is at work at the present moment. The report before us represents the fruits of the labors of both commissions, as it was deemed advisable to prefix the report of 1878 to that of 1881. The second part of the report is signed, by ex-Judge Loranger as sole commissioner and his two secretaries. The new commission has placed the whole responsibility of the work on one man, the brother of the Attorney-General, and it therefore becomes very necessary that proper supervision should be established over his work as each report is submitted, as there can be none while it is in progress. The reason assigned for appointing one commissioner is economy, the same plea on which Mr. Joly revoked the first commission. It is clear that retrenchment is a valid reason for stopping the expenditure, but it scarcely can be urged with as much force in favor of naming one man to do, in three times the length of time, the work which three men would probably do better in a much shorter period. In consolidation, it is needless to say, despatch is of the greatest importance, as the legislation of each session affects more or less the work previously done. The greater the number employed on the work, therefore, presuming them to be equally competent, the better. Consolidation by one man threatens to be a long operation, and as a consequence can scarcely prove a very satisfactory one. But not satisfied with consolidation, revision and classification, a task of some magnitude, the present commissioner has determined upon codifying the statutes, a much more difficult and serious undertaking. As to whether or not the ex-judge or any man has the necessary qualifications to accomplish such a work, with the celerity which is essential to its being useful, is a question we are not for the moment prepared to discuss. But we certainly do object to the spirit in which he has entered upon his task, as exhibited in this report. "But as the codification," the report says, "is to include only those laws "within the jurisdiction of the Provincial "Legislature, and as the rules which "determine that jurisdiction must be "found in the interpretation of the "British North America Act, 1867, "under the head of *distribution of legis-"lative powers*, and, as many conflicts "have arisen in this respect, we must first "explain our views upon the jurisdiction "of both Federal and Provincial powers." This opinion, held by the Commissioner, which is to serve "as the basis of the sys-"tem upon which we shall select the laws "which we are to codify, and the nature "of the amendments to be prepared," is "an opinion absolutely hostile to the Fede-"ral power." And the reason for this opinion may possibly be found in the fact that the Commissioner is convinced that "if the Federal pretensions prevail and "the principle of the inferiority of the "Provinces and the subordination of their "Legislatures to the Federal power is well "founded, less than fifty years, a shorter "period even, will see their absorption in "the central Government; and the annihi-"lation of the local Governments hav-"ing done away with the necessity of "their existence, the Federal Government "will give place to that legislative union "which is so justly dreaded by the Pro-"vince of Quebec." The report lays down the principle that "the general Govern-"ment can have only those powers which "are conferred upon it by the confederat-"ed States." This principle it applies to our Confederation in the following terms: "The powers of the central Government "came from the provinces, as those of an "ordinary partnership come from the part-"ners; to invert the order, and state that "the powers of the provinces come from "the central Government, would be to re-"verse the natural order of things, place "the effect where the cause should be, and "have the cause governed by the effect." From all which the Commissioner concludes: "We have said that if there is relative infe-"riority and superiority between the Federal "Government and the Provincial Govern-"ments, such inferiority is to be found "with the Federal Government, and the "superiority with the Governments of the "provinces." With all due deference we submit that the commissioner has taken a somewhat distorted view of the question. He has been guided by the principles which have been held to regulate the relative positions occupied by state rights and the federal power across the line. The cases are not at all analogous. The individual states were sovereign states, which delegated given powers to the federal authority, in order to become part of the federation. Ex-Judge Loranger seems to think the same rule applies in the Dominion, and says:—"It is from these provincial powers that "has arisen the Federal Government, to "which the provinces have ceded a "portion of their rights, property and "revenues." We read the case differently. To us it appears that the provinces hold no inherent rights and property; that the rights and property they enjoy vested in the crown; that they are revokable at will; and that the same power which had granted them under one form has since redistributed them under another, with the consent of those interested it is true, but still by an enactment of its own and under its own authority. The constitution had already been changed more than once, it was changed again. The promulgation of a new constitution is the revocation of the old one, without it being necessary that the new Act should say so in so many words, and we are not disposed to yield unquestioned assent to the ground taken by ex-Judge Loranger and the late Mr. Justice Sanborne, that the constitution of 1791 still subsists, and was only modified by the Union and British North America Acts. The relative position held by the federal and provincial authorities is settled by the B. N. A. Act, and that Act, sec. 91, distinctly establishes the superiority of the former. All power is not given to the provinces, except such as is granted to the Dominion, but all powers of legislation are conferred upon the Dominion Parliament, except such as are exclusively reserved to the provincial legislatures. At the same time, the jurisdiction of the legislatures covering exclusively "property and civil "rights," seems to us, we are free to confess, more important than any powers given the federal parliament. In conclusion, we will be allowed to express our regret at the tone adopted, and spirit exhibited, in this report. A forgone opinion openly declared to be "absolutely hostile to the federal "power" is scarcely the frame of mind in which the consolidation, or codification, of the provincial laws can with advantage be completed, and leads us to fear that so much advantage will scarcely be derived from this very costly undertaking, as might have been expected, had the commissioner entered upon his task in a more propitious mood.

A CONSTITUTION THAT REQUIRES AMENDING.

The constitution-makers of the United States were able and patriotic men, but no men that ever lived could put on paper a constitution which would meet every need for all time, and certainly the grounds for misgiving in the case of the United States were not diminished by the fact that the Constitution was in very large measure the product, not of the experience of other nations, but of the abstract thought of an age captivated with the doctrines of Rousseau and his social contract. It was natural, no doubt, that the Americans, who had just delivered themselves from England, should depart as far as they knew how to, from her institutions, but when they forsook the fruit of the experience of troubled centuries for experiment they should have looked forward to improvement more than they seem to have done. The weakness of a paper constitution for good is rendered plain by the fact that while the fundamental declaration of the constitution is that all men are free and equal, it took four years of terrible war to define this to mean all men "without distinction of race, color, "or previous condition of servitude." The question over which the great war was nominally fought was the conflict of Federal and State rights and authority. That question was to a certain extent settled, but not entirely, as it is again uppermost in the minds of many citizens of the country. A defect in the constitution, to which recent occurrences have given prominence, is the large autocratic power given to the president, who, once elected, may if he choose defy public opinion. This becomes specially evident when the death of the president puts into power a vice-president selected not in spite of but because of his representing modes of thought differing widely from those which the president represents and which are those of the majority of the people and as an intentional concession to an adverse faction. One vice-president on assuming the presidency declared his determination to "follow in the footsteps of "his illustrious predecessor," but the question before the country was one of finance and did not divide those patriots who held office from those others who wished to succeed to their anxieties for the public weal and to their emoluments. When Lincoln was struck down by a Southern assassin he was succeeded by a man of Southern feeling, who the electors never imagined would become President, and who upset his whole policy and undid his work as far as he could. In spite of this grievous experience the same practice continues. Mr. Arthur was elected with Mr. Garfield as representing a different section of the party, and now a crazed member of that rival section has struck down the chief who was the choice of the people, and in case he should die will make him who could not have been their choice the real ruler of the nation. It will be wise for the Americans to follow the mother country and not leave too much power in one man's hands, for "who "knoweth whether he shall be a wise man "or a fool," a good man or a bad?

THE NEW YORK "HERALD" thinks that when "Mr. Gladstone and Sir William "Harcourt both speak with confidence of "the intention of the Government to en-"large and solidify the authority of Parlia-"ment," it "probably means that power "will be given to the Speaker in the new "House to enable him to fight Mr. Parnell "and Mr. Bradlaugh," and gravely adds—"This will fail to meet the exigencies of "the case." Whatever may be the proposals of the Government, and it is rather early to speculate on them, they will certainly be not mainly if at all, to strengthen the Speaker's power. From recent events he has shown himself quite able to cope with Mr. Bradlaugh, and even Mr. Parnell has sometimes found to his cost that the Speaker has authority which must be respected. Any great extension of the power of the Chair would now be looked upon with suspicion and fear lest the member's privileges, of which so much has been talked by the obstructives, should really be infringed. The Parliamentary reform which is now coming to the front must be in the direction of lessening the bulk of work which at present the House of Commons is compelled to do if it is done at all. Some advocate the old system of grand committees, by which the members would still transact all the business of Parliament, without taking up the time now wasted on it. Others think that Mr. Gladstone intends—if he has yet any fixed intentions on a question the consideration of which is still so far off—to set the House of Commons in a workable position by a wide scheme of local self-government, and so kill two very lively and disagreeable birds with the same stone. However it may turn out, the Prime Minister can have no thought of using the force of authority to make the House do what he acknowledges to be an unreasonable amount of work, and when he does set his hand to the task he may be trusted—as far as success rests with himself—to do it thoroughly.

THE LONDON "DAILY NEWS" of the 31st August contains the first of a series of communications from one of the able special commissioners of that paper, on the position and prospects of occupiers and owners of English land, with the views of sufferers on causes and remedies. The first estate instanced is one of seven hundred acres on a rich plain in the fen country, which has been left absolutely to nature in consequence of the creditors of the deceased proprietor being unable to make an arrangement between them. The writer comes to the conclusion that such cases as this, and it is by no means an exceptional one, point uniformly to certain great changes which might restore prosperity at least to the classes actually engaged in the industry of agriculture. Another estate is cited, of 1,850 acres, as being only rated at £5,500, though the enormous mansion of the owner is reputed to have cost "hundreds of "thousands." This estate is undrained, though drains are badly wanted, and the land everywhere shows the want of any expenditure of care or capital. One remedy suggested is that some of the valuable oak timber be cut and the proceeds applied to improvements—but "very likely the entail "prohibits the cutting down of any trees." Another is that part of the land—and part would readily find buyers—should be sold; but there again comes the law of entail forbidding the sale of land unless the proceeds go to buy more or to be invested in Government stocks.

THE ATTEMPTED MURDER of Guiteau on Sunday afternoon by a gaol guard, coming so soon after previous trouble between that unhappy man and another guard, in which the former was alleged to have attempted the assassination of his keeper, though this he strenuously denied, hinting it was rather the other way, will give strong corroboration to the rumor that there is a conspiracy among the gaol guards to find some excuse for killing Guiteau. A very severe example should be made of this murderous guard who, by breaking the law and constituting himself judge, jury and executioner has brought discredit upon his country and government. His crime is before the law similar to that of Guiteau and is in some respects a meaner one. The love of notoriety has no doubt, working upon ill-regulated minds, had much to do with these attacks—indeed the evil wrought by Guiteau's attempt upon the President's life is, and has been, very far-reaching. It is said that no words can adequately describe the mental torture suffered by Guiteau since his incarceration, and he is kept in an agony of fear that some unseen enemy will kill him, while whatever sleep he is able to obtain is disturbed by horrid dreams. If these stories be true, we need not go to China to search for cases of torture of criminals.

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY is an old proverb which is at present receiving its fulfilment, if we are to believe a Chicago newspaper, by the banks all over the United States refusing to receive Canadian silver fractional currency except at a heavy discount. It is stated that in New York his discount amounts to five cents from off the face value of each of the pieces, from the twenty-cent piece upward, while the ten-cent piece and the five-cent piece are received for only seven and three cents respectively. "The discount is "put on," our contemporary says, "on the "principle of 'tit for tat,' the Canadians "having discounted American silver." American silver was at a discount in Canada simply because being out of currency in the States an immense volume of it came over here, becoming a drug. It worked most mischievously toward the poor and shopkeepers, by whom it was received at par and who had to part with it at a loss. The discount represented the commercial value of the article, and was less than one-fifth of the rates mentioned above. If Canadian silver were working as much mischief in the United States as that did here we should not blame them for using what methods they thought best to get rid of it. We should be very sorry to attribute the action of the American banks, as the Chicago paper does, to petty international spite.

THREE YEARS AGO Columbia College, New York, made a new departure by establishing a course in political science, and its success has been so marked that the University of Michigan is following suit. The calendar of that institution, recently issued, announces the establishment of a school, similar to that at Columbia, where "instruction will be afforded in "general jurisprudence, theories of poli-"tical economy, political and constitu-"tional history of Europe, Britain and "America, elements of constitutional "law, international law, civil service in "Europe and the United States, history "of modern diplomacy; social science; "history of financial methods; manage-"ment of penal institutions," etc., etc. It will, in reality, be a school of statesmanship where men can fit themselves for any office in the public service, from the lowest clerkship to the Presidency. Something of this kind is very much needed in our Canadian Universities. Queen's, it is true, has lectures in Political Economy, but the other branches of political science are entirely neglected, while the other universities are even worse off than Queen's, as they pay no attention whatever to the subject. We should be glad to see a reform in this matter.

THERE IS A PROPOSITION that the Shamrock, Toronto and Montreal Lacrosse Clubs should contest for the championship at some place of amusement near New York. These championship matches are becoming an evil. We do not see why gentlemen should give themselves to be betted upon, and it is to be feared that betting would be the great interest of such a tournament. Betting was carried to a disgraceful extent in connection with the recent match here, and had the effect of exciting some of the onlookers to an extent which entirely upset their good manners, and might, especially had the result of the matter been otherwise than it was, have eventuated in a row. Similar tendencies to irregularity were severely commented on in connection with the behavior of Toronto crowds when the Shamrocks visited that city. The Shamrocks have well won their championship by unexcelled play, and are in no way responsible for the rowdyism of their backers. Good men, however, should think twice before demeaning themselves to play for the sport of gamblers. We think it might be well to confer the flags on the Shamrocks in perpetuity, and to play in future for amusement exclusively, and so far as possible not for money in any form.

THE CONDUCT of Lieut. Flipper, colored, of the Tenth Cavalry, stationed in Texas, charged with the embezzlement of large sums of Government money, under peculiarly disgraceful circumstances, in conjunction with the scandal connected with Cadet Whittaker, also colored, of West Point, has been a most unfortunate affair for their race which has been humiliated in the person at least of Flipper. Flipper's prospects were most brilliant and thousands were watching him with earnest hopes that he would prove worthy of the great confidence placed in him, and that he would ultimately prove a striking refutation of the calumny that the black man was unable to hold his own with the white when given equal opportunities. All these hopes have been blasted and Flipper is confined in barracks awaiting trial by general court martial, with the certain probability of eventually occupying a felon's cell. As an American paper, not unfriendly to the negro, says, "The blow inflicted upon his people by this "young man will be felt for ten years to "come." Thus does the sin of an individual injure many.

THE ENGLISH PAPERS are discussing the fairness of a sentence recently passed on one Hirst, a Yorkshire manufacturer, who was accused and convicted of manslaughter. It came out in evidence that on Hirst's premises there was a boiler which was not intended to be worked at a higher pressure that fifty pounds. The engineer, however, had been in the habit of putting on a pressure of sixty and seventy pounds, and at last it exploded, killing sixteen men. At the trial it was pleaded that Hirst knew nothing of the engineer's violation of rules, but the judge, in sentencing him to five years' imprisonment, ruled that "an employer was responsible "for the conduct of all those in his em-"ploy, and that the prisoner's ignorance "was in itself criminal." The London *Globe*, in commenting on the matter, speaks of the crime as "more than murder" and of the sentence as "ridiculously light." A few of these light sentences in Canada would probably have the beneficial effect of making employers, whether individuals or corporations, more careful.

NEW SOUTH WALES, the only one of the Australian Colonies which has adopted Free Trade, exported produce in 1879 to the amount of £18 10s per head of the population. South Australia and Queensland, with moderate tariffs, came next, exporting at the rate of £18 5s and £16 0s per head. Victoria, New Zealand and Tasmania, all placing heavy duties on imported goods, export £13 15s, £12 15s and £12 0s per head. The Free Trade colony devotes her attention to the production of those articles with which she can naturally and profitably supply other countries, and allows those other countries (and Britain enjoys half of the whole export and import trade of Australia and New Zealand) to furnish her with those things which they are naturally able to produce best. The consequence is that dwellers in New South Wales get their supplies cheaper than dwellers in Victoria, and the few articles which are taxed in the former colony raise nearly as large a revenue as the whole of the imports into the latter.

TWO HUNDRED SOLDIERS lately took the temperance pledge at Aldershot after an eloquent address from Cardinal Manning. The British army now has a very fair percentage of total abstainers, thanks to the precept and example of such great commanders as Sir Garnet Wolseley and Sir Frederick Roberts, while the Government has done much to encourage temperance in the navy by certain concessions which make it advantageous for the men to forego the rum rations. As it is acknowledged that the fighting men of a nation can be kept up to a higher standard of health and discipline without alcoholic stimulants, the probability is that every encouragement will be given by those in authority to developing habits of sobriety in both branches of the service, and that we shall be able to record many such pleasing incidents as that participated in by Cardinal Manning, who, it may be stated, is a most zealous and indefatigable temperance worker.

IS IS VERY GRATIFYING to read of the success which has met Mr. Fawcett's efforts to make the British Post Office an encourager of thrift. On the 15th of November last a plan was introduced by which any poor person could get a slip of paper from a post office, printed with twelve vacant squares; when he had a penny to spare, he could buy a postage stamp, and stick it on one of the squares, and so on till the form was filled, when he could go to any post-office savings' bank and open a deposit account with his stamps just as if he had brought a shilling—the minimum which is received. Up to the end of March, about 223,000 new accounts had been opened in this way. After the 22nd of November, any depositor might have his money, if between £10 and £100, invested in consols, and in this way, before the end of March, 6,300 persons had become direct holders of Government stock.

MR. PARNELL said a day or two before the Tyrone election that he had found that the entire Catholic vote, with very few exceptions, would go solid for Mr. Rylett, the Unitarian minister, and if the Presbyterians insisted upon voting for Mr. Dickson, the Liberal candidate, the consequence would be the return of Col. Knox, the Conservative. Mr. Parnell and his followers worked energetically and incessantly against the Liberal candidate, their chief purpose being to show that the Land League was still a vital factor in Irish politics, and these efforts have resulted in a miserable failure, Mr. Dickson having been returned. This election proves conclusively that Mr. Parnell cannot always correctly gauge public feeling in Ireland, and that the influence of the Land League has departed. The people are tired of being "agitated," and Mr. Parnell and his co-agitators had better now "take a rest."

MUCH HAS BEEN SAID and written of the difficulties arising from the different times which have to be kept by different cities of the Dominion if they want to be in harmony with the sun, but it would hardly enter into the head of a Londoner or Parisian that the time could be so different in one part of Montreal from what it is in another. Nevertheless, two clocks of importance can hardly be found in this city keeping the same time, and the chronometer to be found after a search in the window of one watchmaker is sure to be at variance with that other chronometer round the next corner. In London a large number of the principal public clocks are synchronized by Messrs. Barraud & Lund's system, and in Paris there is a system much in use of keeping timekeepers absolutely correct by a pneumatic process. Let some enterprising capitalist or company start something of the sort in Montreal; it is badly wanted.

GENERAL LUARD has been stigmatized by a large portion of the Canadian press as an unreasonable fault-finder, who can only see the faults of our citizen soldiery, a charge based on the fact that the General has had good cause to criticise, and when necessity arose spoke his mind as a soldier should, albeit a little brusquely. However, the General has on several occasions conferred praise when deserved without stint, and when inspecting the Picton Battery of Garrison Artillery the other day said they were the finest company he had seen in Canada, and that their appearance and drill had well repaid him for his long journey. It will not be just to the General hereafter to say that he is unable to see merit where it exists.

PARENTS should do what they can to cultivate habits of coolness and presence of mind in their children, especially their daughters, as their lives and that of others often depend upon the possession of these qualities, and young women should be taught that it is in proportion quite as blameworthy for them to show lack of nerve and courage under trying circumstances as it would be for young men. Had a young woman named Mamie Carneal not fainted when she saw her father's barn on fire, near Cincinnati, she could have told that her sister Sallie was in the building, and a rescue would have been easy; but when she became able to speak it was too late.

THERE IS A SOCIETY sworn to make away with Guiteau should the President die, and we now hear that there is an unknown society which has undertaken to shoot Dr. Bliss if he fails to cure the President. This insanity, which would mend one crime by committing another and which makes no difference between the man who tries to save the President's life and he who wished to take it, is an evidence of the fevered state of the popular mind. What people seem to need most nowadays is quieter nerves if we do not wish to see nations presenting symptoms similar to those recorded in one of the scenes in "Alice in Wonderland" where the characters were all mad together.

THE "GAZETTE" repeats its own misstatement in asserting again that the WITNESS defended the granting of a license to one Meakin. The WITNESS and its proprietors did every thing they could by petition, agitation and otherwise to hinder the granting of that license. The only ground the *Gazette* has for its statement is that the WITNESS declared the license granted to the Windsor Hotel to be equally mischievous with that of Meakin. We find it hard to understand how journalists who associate with decent people can reiterate a refuted calumny after the refuting facts have faded from the public memory, and greatly dislike to have to repeat this denial at intervals of six months.

THE FASHION set by Mr. Labouchere and others of writing for journals and saying all sorts of *outré* things in the first person singular is spreading in England to the provincial weeklies, which seem to keep busy idlers to write gossip and chit-chat for them. One would have thought that the introduction of the personal element in newspaper writing would have increased the sense of responsibility in the writers, but it almost seems to have the reverse effect. The persons who give themselves to this sort of thing seem to think that to say something that will be noticed and talked about is all that is necessary, without being anxious about the exactitude of statements or the good sense of the opinions expressed.

THE METHODIST CHURCH shows vigor in cutting off heresy, that is to say the preaching of opinions at variance with the understood convictions of the body. If Dr. Thomas, of Chicago, has really taught the things of which he has been convicted, not only denying the atonement, but declaring that there is no danger hereafter from any course of life here, his removal from the position of a teacher in the church will necessarily be a relief to the great body of the membership. In these days any one is at full liberty to teach according to his own convictions, and any body of Christians is at liberty to withhold its sanction from his teaching.

ANOTHER INDIAN WAR is threatened in the United States which promises to equal if not surpass any on record. The massacre of whites and a portion of General Carr's men by Apaches in Arizona has excited the soldiers beyond measure, and if the Indians have really put on the war paint as reported, the ultimate result will very likely be the extinction of whole tribes, especially the merciless Apaches, who are the most dreaded and detested of the red men. Though posterity will hear only the white side of the tale of this slaughter of savages, we presume it will still wonder how a people blessed with Christianity could do nothing better with the Indians than kill them.

A CONGRESS of Socialists has been summoned to meet in Berne in Switzerland on October 23rd and they will prove anything but welcome guests, as their presence will also cause that of many spies and other objectionable characters, especially obnoxious to a people like the Swiss. Switzerland is being made notorious by foreign Nihilists and Socialists who make her free soil a rendezvous for hatching plots against kings and countries with whom she is at peace, and it is not impossible that these social pests may yet find even the liberty-loving Swiss, whose hospitality they thus grossly abuse, refusing them the right of asylum.

THERE IS TALK of doing away with Sunday trains on the Provincial Railway, Mr. Senecal, according to a Quebec despatch, taking steps to that end, while Mgr. Taschereau writes to a local newspaper that he addressed a letter some time ago on the subject to Mr. Chapleau. We are very glad to hear this, and believe Mr. Senecal will have no reason to regret this step, but on the contrary will find himself amply recouped in the better service obtained from men who have had an opportunity of resting from their arduous duties one day in seven.

THE DECREE of the Saxon Minister of Justice declaring that hereafter public offices will not be closed on the anniversary of the capitulation of Sedan is said to attract much attention in Berlin, it is to be hoped for its good sense. The ostentatious manner in which the Germans have celebrated the anniversaries of their victories over the French has done much to keep up the feeling of irritation which still exists between the two nationalities and makes the conquered thirst for a day of reckoning when old scores will be paid.

THE REVENUE OF INDIA for the past year was four millions greater than calculated in last year's budget, due to opium. The expenditure was ten millions greater than calculated, owing to the Afghan war. Net result, six millions to the bad on the books, but from a moral point of view at least fourteen millions worse than last year. Another sad result of the useless Afghan war is the postponement of the abolition of the opium revenue.

EDWARD HANLAN is wise in laying down the championship to which he has established the most incontestable claim which any athlete ever secured. It could not be expected as he himself says that he would row for it forever, and it would be very sad if every great sculler were condemned to go on till he died as Renforth died. We wish he had resigned his unperishable laurels for a better calling than he has taken up.

HOW CHEAPLY railway companies can carry freight under force of competition is well shown at present, if a telegraphic despatch is to be believed stating that flour is being taken from Chicago to New York for sixteen cents a barrel, or about seven cents per hundred weight. Montreal can hardly stand that sort of thing just now, but her turn is coming.

CHICAGO has just now thirteen murderers in gaol and thirteen at large. We are inclined to think Mr. Blake's concealed weapons law is destined to be made the law of many states. A city with such a record should begin to consider whether it cannot shut up its taverns and places of ill-resort.

LITERARY REVIEW.

AN ENGLISHMAN IN AMERICA.

To-Day in America. Studies for the Old World and the New. By Joseph Hatton, author of "Three Recruits," &c., is published in a copyright edition in the Franklin Square Library. Mr. Hatton is an English novelist, who has twice visited the United States during the last few years, and who has written up his impressions for the New York *Times* and various English publications, which articles with the addition of much new matter are now published in this form. His sketches of national peculiarities and contrasts will doubtless be much more interesting to his compatriots than to those who are more accustomed to such topics, but there is enough of interest in the book to repay the general reader even on this side of the Atlantic. Mr. Hatton's calibre, however, may be judged from the absurd importance which he attaches to the success of an American horse, even venturing, in his opening address to the American reader, to claim the same importance for the winning of the Derby and the revolution of 1776. He says:

> June, 1881, will forever be a red-letter month in the calendar of the United States. For a numerous class of English people, who are devoted to national sports and pastimes, there are to-day two great events in the history of America—the declaration of independence and the winning of the Derby.

He might have bethought himself that there was a still more numerous class of American people who would by no means relish this belittling of the birth of the Republic. Farther on Mr. Hatton goes into raptures over Col. Ingersoll's preaching, and first compares him to John the Baptist and then to "Maud S," the famous American trotter, calling Ingersoll and the said "Maud S." "the two most characteristic outcomes of American civilization," a judgment for which Americans will thank him as little as for the other. Mr. Hatton enlarges upon the intimate connection between England and America, the bond of sympathy being both physical and moral, as illustrated by the international interest of the themes, "Hog Cholera," "The Bernhardt Mania," "Pinafore" music, and theatrical slang. Moreover, he says: "It seems hardly necessary for America to cable to us nowadays any more than a description of the weather on their side of the Atlantic, for with little deviation it has the habit of travelling over to us. We are in receipt of nearly all America's second-hand storms; and we receive them just as freely as we do her other products—without taxing them." Everybody in England, he says, from Mr. Gladstone downward, indulges in speculative forecasts of the destiny of America, and the old country is rather inclined to be over-sanguine in reading the horoscope of the new. The comparison of English and American justice is interesting, and contains the following confession, which is to say the least remarkable:

> If in cold blood you shoot a man or woman in England, and are arrested, nothing can save you. In America there are many more verdicts of guilty and many more condemnations for murder than there are executions. This is not criticism; I am only stating facts. Often in England we discuss the question of the abolition of capital punishment. Humanitarians believe there would be no more murders than there are at present if we put away the gallows, as we have put away the stocks and the ducking-stool. I differ with these kindly people. I believe I know of two more "shootings" that might have taken place, not in cold blood, it is true, but two more "pistol fatalities," certainly, if the conditions of taking life had been the same in London as in Chicago, or even in New York. I have since shaken hands with these two gentlemen, who misunderstood me, and I them, and, between ourselves, I am very glad we all three lived in the English metropolis.

He, however, calls for reform in English civil law, especially on account of its delays, of which he gives instances, and says, "There are more iniquities committed by the so-called High Court of Judicature than are dreamed of even by the most inveterate haters of these modern inquisitions." Other important points in the comparison he gives as follows:

> It is a point of information as well as comparison when one states that, compared with Chicago or New York, London is a haven of good roads and sanitary legislation. Our hansom cab is as much superior to the public conveyance of the United States as an American hotel clerk is superior to the London hotel porter. There is hardly a street in Chicago or New York as well paved and watered as the commonest thoroughfare in London. The reason for this, I am told, is on account of the "jobs" perpetrated by civic authorities. We in England have officials who now and then steal, but when we find them out we imprison them for many years, and confiscate (or return to its rightful owner) their stolen property. Most people agree about honesty being the best policy; but it is a good thing to have premiums for honesty, prisons for thieves, and the gallows for murderers. The higher the position of the thief in England the more severely he is dealt with. We used to have a hard law for the poor, and an easy one for the rich. But now we have a sweet law for the poor, and a bitter one for the rich. The rich man is no longer let off where the poor one would be punished. The press has altered all this, more particularly the daily press. Journalists have made so much fuss over the slightest indication of leniency toward the rich that magistrates and judges have come to an exaggerative recognition of the responsibilities of education and wealth, when education and wealth "let their angry passions rise." "I am sorry," says the magistrate, "to see a person of your means and rank in such a position as that you now occupy before me; it is your duty to set an example to your humbler fellow-citizens; I shall, therefore, make an example of you; I shall not fine you, but commit you to gaol for six calendar months." If he had been a poor wretch whom nobody cared about, and whose case would not be reported in the papers, the verdict and sentence might have been, "You are fined five shillings; in default of payment, a week's imprisonment. Call the next case."

In treating of the representative traits of American character, Mr. Hatton pays a very high tribute to the nation in regard to its courtesy toward women. He pictures the demon of motion which appears to be behind everybody, but says that the men are never in too great a hurry to neglect any opportunity of being polite to women. In London, on the contrary, the rudeness of men toward women in omnibuses and on railways, and their impertinence to them in the streets, are a burning disgrace to a nation which boasts of its manhood, and glories in its advanced civilization, and he asks:

> Is there not a theme worthy of philosophic consideration in the fact that the New World, in spite of its toil and drudgery, notwithstanding the absence of the civilizing influences of ancient hall and castle, so necessary to existence, according to Ruskin; that this busy people, clearing forests, making roads, building up towns and cities, in the midst of all kinds of vulgar drawbacks, with the scum of Europe continually pouring in upon them from all quarters; is it not an evidence of a capacity for the very highest civilization that this people has kept, pure as gold, its respect for women, and, true as steel, its love for little children? Its courtesy to women, its manly recognition of her weakness, runs into extremes, as does its generous treatment of children. Women who agitate for additional "rights" in America are poor, unappreciative creatures, who have not studied the lot of their sisters in other lands. The unwritten laws of justice to women in America are stronger than all that has been set down for their protection in the statute books of England. Christ's appeal for little children would seem to have settled deep down into the heart of every American man.

Mr. Hatton discusses at length the Irish question, and says that it seems to him that there can be no greater international crime than that of fomenting ill-feeling between America and England. He devotes many a tedious column to theatrical affairs, acknowledging, however, that much of the degeneracy of London society may be traced to the stage. He describes the development of spiritualism in the United States, having been informed by a friend in New York that some of the hardest-headed men in the State would enter into no great business enterprise without consulting certain spirits supposed to be controlled by Mr. Foster. American art and literature next receive attention, but the really practical chapters of the work for Englishmen are those that treat of England's commercial decline, and of the lands of plenty in the West. Among other considerations with regard to the first topic he gives the following:

> There was a time when we could sell anything we made. Then we had not a single competitor in some of our busiest industries. We pursue the old arrogant system of business as if we still enjoyed the old monopoly. America sent Sheffield an order for axes "as per sample." A pattern was handed to the foreman of the local shop, with instructions to reproduce it in fulfilment of the order. Presently he came into the counting-house with the information that the men refused to make that kind of axe. The pattern they had always worked from was good enough, they declared. They would not make the new shape, anyhow. An American consul tells me that a Glasgow furrier objected to place farther back the ear-laps of some imitation fur caps he was making for a Montreal firm, "because his workmen had never done them that way before." All the important improvements in machining daily newspapers have had to be made and tested surreptitiously. Masons have refused to work stone that has not been purchased at a local quarry. When Butler & Co., a firm of wrought-iron bridge builders in the North, determined to reduce wages, the men, in conference refused the reduction, but offered to drive five more bolts per hour than formerly—a gross confession that the men had wilfully done much less work than they could.

In a chapter on Canada Mr. Hatton says, "The ultra-Protestants of the English Parliament excite themselves to madness at the unpretentious but certain progress of Roman Catholicism in the mother country, where it makes no show of power, and affects no desire to be aggressive. They should live in Quebec where the authority of the Crown covers the ecclesiastical government of a priesthood not less powerful than that of Spain." Quebec with every natural advantage has only the one drawback of a hard winter. It has at its command forests of timber and sufficient water power to drive ten thousand mills. It has the most magnificent river of North America at its doors and the Grand Trunk Railway on its opposite shore. It has lakes and streams that water fertile plains and valleys; yet Quebec stands still and moulders. Mr. Hatton asked the reason of this anomaly and was told by a prominent trader, "The English won't settle here; they come, capitalist and laborer, but they do not stay. There is no chance here unless you are a French-Canadian or an earnest Catholic." Whereupon Mr. Hatton moralizes as follows:

> I have great respect for the learning and pious devotion of the Catholic priesthood, and they have an honorable and a romantic record in the early history of Canada. But these pioneers and founders of a New France in the wilderness no longer train men to be industrious and robust. Their teaching takes self-reliance and enterprise out of the colonist. They cultivate sentiment, they appeal to feeling alone; while the freedom of Protestantism strengthens the reason, is muscular in its education, and fosters that self-reliance which makes men, builds up colonies, and cements and "grouts in" the foundations of states. * * In the most important of Canadian cities, and under the most stringent of Catholic rule, the world stands where it did a hundred years ago.

As for the lands of promise and of plenty in Canada which are lying waiting for the plough, the axe, and the pick, Mr. Hatton says:

> There are thousands of men and women in England who have no prospect before them but an ill-fed life of drudgery, and thousands who must faint and starve on the highway. In Heaven's name, if they have no "lookout" there, it cannot be much of a risk to go to the lands of promise beyond the sea, which may turn out to be real lands of plenty. There is wealth for everybody in the English-speaking countries of the world, if everybody would not insist upon elbowing each other to death in the smallest corner of Great Britain's vast empire.

BAPTISM.

The Rev. Dr. Hamilton, well known in Montreal, having lived here for a number of years, is the author of a book called "A Compend of Baptism," in which he has gathered together the results of pedobaptist criticism of the passages in classical and Hellenistic literature, in which the word translated baptize is used. His object is to bring these results within the reach of the unlearned reader who cannot read Greek, and who cannot be expected to familiarize himself with the enormous controversial literature which this enquiry has produced. He makes it plain enough that both *bapto* and its derivative *baptidzo* are susceptible of other meanings than dip or immerse, and seeks to establish a strong probability in favor of a different meaning being correct, although not necessarily exclusively correct, in interpreting the word when applied to the Christian rite, which has had such power to divide the church. It is to be feared, however, that for a long time to come Christian brethren will have their bitterest differences on matters of ritual.

REVISED VERSION OF THE FRENCH BIBLE.

This work has just been issued in Paris by the Bible Society of France. It contains the Old and New Testament, is printed in large and clear type and sold, bound in cloth 8mo., at 3 francs. The revision was conducted by a committee of twelve distinguished scholars, pastors and professors of theology, appointed by the Paris Bible Society. Among the number was the Rev. Prof. Coussirat, B.D., of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, whose name, along with that of the other members, stands on the title page. It is gratifying to know that one of our educational institutions, and indeed Canada, has been represented in this important undertaking by such an accomplished Hebraist and theologian as Prof. Coussirat. This is a revision of the only ecclesiastical and popular version of the Bible in the French language—the one which is read in all the churches. The first French translation was made by M. R. Olivétan, a relative of the great reformer, John Calvin. This was afterward revised by learned pastors and professors in Geneva, and still later by David Martin, minister in Utrecht, then by Ostrovald, pastor and professor of theology in Neuchatel, and now by the committee of twelve just mentioned. The present revision is based upon the received Greek and Hebrew text, but does not profess to deal critically with the original text in the light of ancient manuscripts. The revisors, however, availed themselves fully of the most recent results of Biblical study in Germany, France, Britain and America. They conducted their work in a manner somewhat similar to the British and American revisers, and their aim is well stated in the following extract, which we translate from the Preface:

"We have had in view, according to the method which has always prevailed among our fathers, and which England, America and Germany apply to their own versions, to keep our version abreast of the progress of science and the modifications of the language." We want "a version which may be accepted and continue to be the Bible of the great French family—in which the Church may recognize herself—which she may find in all her pulpits—to which she may direct the infidel, the weak in the faith and the proselyte—a version conservative and safe, the expression not of the science which is in process of development, but of the science which has reached sure and definite results, which has to do, not with the probabilities of to-morrow, but with the certainties of to-day." * * *

Let us hope that the publication of this carefully revised version may greatly stimulate Bible-reading among the French-people, and that as Canada has participated in the honor of preparing it she may largely reap its benefits. And while we gladly recognize the valuable labors of our fellow-citizen, Prof. Coussirat, in this connection, we may also mention that a recent article from his pen entitled, "A Colony of Free Thinkers," published in the *Christianisme du XIX. Siécle*, the journal of the Reformed Church of France, has attracted much attention. It has been highly commended by M. Reveillaud, of Versailles, and M. Eug. Secrétan, of Lausanne, and is now being republished in pamphlet and other forms.

THE SCOTT ACT BEFORE THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

A circular signed by the Hon. Alexander Vidal, President of the Dominion Alliance for the suppression of the liquor traffic, announcing the intention of the Alliance to defend the Canada Temperance Act before the Privy Council was laid before the Executive of the Quebec Branch of the Alliance at its last meeting, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

That inasmuch as the Canada Temperance Act was introduced and carried through Parliament by the Government of the Dominion, has been accepted by twenty-five constituencies out of twenty-nine where it has been voted upon, and inasmuch as the Act, after being declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of New Brunswick in the case of the Queen *vs.* the city of Fredericton, was sustained on appeal to the Supreme Court of the Dominion, and inasmuch as in the recent case of Woodward *vs.* Russell the Supreme Court of New Brunswick has pronounced in favor of the Act, but the opponents have appealed the case to the English Privy Council where it will shortly be heard, and inasmuch as the Dominion Government has declined to take any steps to defend the act, and as the Dominion Alliance has resolved to do so and has issued a call for $2,000 to secure competent counsel and to meet the necessary expenses of the defence, and has apportioned $600 as the amount to be raised in this Province.

Therefore resolved,—That recognizing the great interests at stake not only as regards the Canada Temperance Act, but also as regards the higher and more comprehensive question of the power of parliament in reference to prohibitory legislation. We hereby accept the responsibility placed upon us and pledge the Quebec branch to raise and pay over to the treasurer of the Alliance the sum of $600, provided the other provinces also raise the amounts required of them, and provided competent counsel is employed and due care taken to secure a full and fair presentation of the case before the Privy Council.

Montreal, Sept. 9th, 1881.

THE TORONTO REGATTA.

The event of the week has been the Toronto regatta, which should have been held on the 7th and 8th instant. On the former day the wind was so strong that the water was quite unfit for racing, and the next day showed but little improvement. The four-oared race was rowed on the second day, but after a dispute it was decided to be "no race." On Saturday the four-oared race was won by the Torontos; the Nova Scotians, who took second prize, had to unship two of her crew to avoid swamping, and the two other boats, Morris-Nagle and Queen City, also came to grief. Conley and Hanna won the double scull race, Trickett and Gaudaur being a close second; Hosmer and Smith were third, and Elliott and Wise fourth. In the single sculls, Ross won the first heat in 13.42½; Teneyck, second; Hosmer, third; Smith, fourth; McKay, fifth. The second heat was won by Conley in 13.50; Courtney, second; Trickett, third; Briceland, fourth; Weisberger, fifth; McDonald, sixth; Riley, seventh. Lee won the third heat in 13.42½; Hamm, second, and Nagle, third. The final heat in the single sculls was won by Ross on Monday morning; time, 20.56¾; Conley, second; Courtney, third; Hamm, fourth; Teneyck, fifth; Lee, sixth. The Nova Scotians and Morris four-oared crews rowed again on Monday; the latter won in 20.9¼. The consolation race was won by Trickett; Gaudaur, second; Hosmer, third; Riley, fourth; Briceland, fifth, and Plaisted, sixth.

THE MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.

Emperor William, Crown Prince Frederick William and Prince Bismarck reached Neufahrwasser at one o'clock on Friday afternoon, and were much cheered. The Emperor proceeded on board the Imperial yacht "Hohenzollern," which steamed out of the harbor and was met by the Russian yacht with the Czar aboard. The ironclad squadron fired a salute, and the two yachts lay to alongside each other. At two o'clock the Czar went aboard the "Hohenzollern," and was cordially welcomed. The Czar's yacht was accompanied by two men-of-war. At half-past three the Emperors drove into Dantzig amid the pealing of bells, a salute of artillery and great cheers. The *North German Gazette*, referring to its contradiction regarding the place of meeting of the Emperors, says "the activity of the international band of assassins justified the course we took in the eyes of every reasonable patriot." The meeting of the Emperors was most affectionate. They appeared deeply moved, and kissed each other several times. The greeting between the Czar and the Crown Prince was very warm. The Czar conversed with Prince Bismarck for some time. The royal party then lunched. The movements of the Emperors throughout the day were enveloped in uncertainty. The arrangements were altered several times.

SHIPWRECK OF THE STEAMER "COLUMBIA" AND LOSS OF LIFE.

FRANKFORT, Mich., Sept. 12.—The steamer "Columbia" of the North-Eastern Line was caught in a gale on Saturday night. The cargo was shifted at a quarter to eleven on Sunday morning, and the steamer floated only about fifteen minutes, allowing barely sufficient time to launch the boats. The passengers and crew got away in small boats just as the steamer sank in deep water. A heavy sea was running and the boats were swamped. The one containing the captain and engineer was swamped almost before it got clear of the vessel. The following are known to be lost:—Captain Malcom, Robert Mountain, second mate; William Crossley, first engineer; William Niffin, second engineer; Geo. Benton, fireman; William Shannon, Harriet Simmons, Miss Fitzgerald, also a gentleman from Chicago and seven other passengers unknown; in all 16. The bodies of the captain, first and second engineers and Miss Fitzgerald and a young man have been washed ashore. The saved were John Moore, James Wright, Daniel McFee, James Bokie, John Fagan, Thomas Lee and Frank Hanrahan. The steamer was bound from Chicago to Collingwood, Canada, and was laden with grain.

DOMINION RIFLE MATCHES.

The Dominion Rifle Association's matches began at Ottawa on the 5th instant. The All-Comers' match was the first event; Corp. C. N. Mitchell, R.G., made 34 points and Lt. Crowe, Guelph, R.A., and Major Macpherson, G.G.F.G., each 32; first prize, $30; second, $25; third, $15; sixty-nine other prizes. Bankers' Prize, Lt. Spike, 66th P.L.F., 24 points, $20; Lt. T. Hood, 5th Batt., 23, $10. The McDougall cup was won by Staff-Sergt. Walker, Q.O.R. Capt. Delamere, Q.O.R., was first in the Rideau match with 47 points, $25; Pte. Pink, 43rd, $20. The first team in the Dominion Minister of Militia's match was that of the 18th Battalion, with 405 points; 63rd Rifles, second, and 8th Royals third. For the grand aggregate, Staff-Sergeant Walker took the N. R. A.'s medal and $30, with 296 points; Pte. A. Wilson, $25, 291. The Gzowski cup, value $600, was won by Staff-Sergt. Walker, Q.O.R., with 66 points. Sapper Hooper, P.E.I., took first prize, $20, in the consolation match, with 24 points; Lieut. Kilpatrick, 22, $10. Pte. Wilson, 23rd Battalion, won the Governor-General's prize with 88 points. The prizes were distributed by Mrs. Gzowski, Sir Hector Langevin and the Hon. Mr. Caron, Minister of Militia.

OUR GREAT EXHIBITION.

Preparations for the approaching Exhibition are being made as rapidly as possible, and all the arrangements promise to be most complete in their character. The list of outside attractions embraces fireworks, torpedo displays in the harbor, horse races, athletic sports, concerts, organ recitals, &c. Some very interesting exhibits too will be shown. In Machinery Hall the different processes of manufacture of candy, boots and shoes, clothing, agricultural implements, &c., will be illustrated. A herd of eighteen buffaloes is being brought down from Minnesota specially for exhibition here. It is expected that this will prove one of the strongest of all the attractions.

A LANDSLIP ENGULFS TWO HUNDRED PERSONS.

BERNE, Sept. 12.—A landslip occurred last evening near the village of Elm in Canton Glarus and 200 persons were killed and 30 houses destroyed.

FIRES.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Sept. 6.—A fire at Gibson this morning destroyed the machine shop, drying house, boiler house, blacksmith shop and coal shed of the N.B. Railway, the original value of which was about $70,000. Insurance, $20,000. The actual loss cannot be determined as yet. A large amount of machinery was destroyed, but the new cars were saved. The origin of the fire is unknown.

FREDERICTON, N.B., Sept. 7.—Shaw Bros.' extensive hemlock bark extract factory at Pokiok, 33 miles above this city, was totally destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is assigned to incendiarism. The insurance is said to amount to $10,000, which will not cover the loss. Nothing was saved from the building. A large number of men are thrown out of employment, but rebuilding will be commenced very soon.

LISTOWEL, Ont., September 7.—A disastrous fire broke out at 2 a.m. in Peter Bender's blacksmith shop and quickly spread to the adjoining sheds and stables of the Albion Hotel, thence catching the hotel, a five-story brick building occupied by David Watson, which was quickly consumed, the occupants having barely time to escape. The residences adjoining of William McKenney and Henry Heathers, J. W. Scott's carriage factory and Heathers' carpenter shop soon fell a prey to the flames. John Newman's residence was gutted and almost destroyed, as was William McMillan's. At 2 p.m. another fire broke out in Sutherland's Sash and Door Factory, completely destroying the building and machinery. The fire was caused by a heated journal. Great fears were entertained that this would spread to Climes' Mills, as the firemen, having worked all night, were exhausted. There has scarcely a drop of rain fallen here for five weeks, and the buildings are as dry as tinder. The following are the losses: Albion Hotel building, owned by W. C. Smith, loss $8,000, insurance $2,000; loss on contents, owned by Mr. D. Watson, $3,000, insurance $1,800 in Royal; Peter Bender, shop, loss $650, no insurance; J. W. Scott, carriage factory and blacksmith's shop and contents, loss $3,000 nearly covered by insurance, Lancashire and Imperial; William McKenney, loss on house and contents $2,500, insurance $1,650, in Union; Henry Heathers, loss on house and shop $1,000, no insurance; John Newman, house and contents, loss $2,000, covered by insurance in Royal and Waterloo Mutual; William McLennan, damage to house and contents, $700, covered by insurance in Dominion and Waterloo Mutual; J. & J. Large, damage to factory, covered by insurance in Royal; E. B. Sutherland, loss on factory, machinery and contents $3,000, insurance $1,000 in British American.

LONDON, Ont., September 11.—A disastrous fire broke out here this evening at four o'clock, whereby Green's planing mill was totally destroyed with all its contents, including machinery, a large assortment of stuff in different stages of workmanship, and among the lot materials for 300 cutters. The firemen had six streams playing, and only then succeeded with great difficulty in keeping the fire from spreading. The loss is estimated at $20,000; insurance, $5,000 in the Commercial Union. The origin of the fire is a mystery; supposed to be caused by boys playing with matches about the building.

THE LONDON *Christian World* says the Deanery of Westminster was first offered to the Bishop of Manchester, who declined to leave Lancashire even to become the successor of Dean Stanley. The deanery was next offered to Dr. Butler, Headmaster of Harrow, who is said to have accepted it.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, Sept. 13

DURING the shipping season of 1880-81 the United States sent to England 1,348,806 barrels of apples Of this large amount 510,300 barrels were shipped from Boston. A late issue of the *Gardener's Magazine*, published in London, says the apple crop in England is by no means a bad one, and predicts that the importation of apples from the United States will probably reach but a small figure.

DRY GOODS.—There have not been so many buyers in town this week, but the business done has been large between their purchases and filling the orders sent in by travellers. A great share of the western trade is coming here this season. There is nothing particular to note in goods; a large number of buyers is expected next week with the Exhibition, that of last year having made more difference in the way of bringing trade than conservative firms had expected. Stocks are full and well assorted now, so that the buyers next week will have a good chance to get exactly what they require. Many country merchants having given their first orders to travellers are now inclined to wait and see the goods before doing anything farther. An active trade has been done in Canadian woollens this season, and it will continue longer than in some other lines, as heavy tweeds will be in demand all winter. Jobbers complain that in these goods and Canadian cottons the manufacturers take all the profit, and leave very little for the wholesaler, while excessive protection is given. In general all seem satisfied with the business which is being done, and in all lines. A note of warning is sounded in some quarters, and it is said that too many goods have been imported, and that there is often too much desire to push sales, even at long credit. Goods sold now are in some instances dated only from the first of November. In fact, a beginning has been made for the decennial crisis. Payments have been good, the bills falling due on the 4th of September having been well met.

ASHES.—Pot ashes are decidedly easier this week, and firsts are reported as selling at $5.10 to $5.15. Pearl ashes are higher, having sold at $5.90. Stocks generally are light and business quiet.

PORK.—Inspected mess pork has risen to $23. Fairbank's lard is quoted at 15½c. Business is limited in consequence of the high prices.

HIDES AND WOOL are steady at last week's prices. Hides—$10 for No. 1; $9 for No. 2, and $8 for No. 3. In wool there have been enquiries. Manufacturers are sending for samples and prices, which looks like a more active business.

PETROLEUM.—A steady business is being done at the prices of last week, which were 23c to 23½c for car lots here; part cars, 24½c, and single barrels, 25c to 26c.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—Business is rather quiet at present, and heavy goods are moving slowly. Not much improvement is anticipated for a week or two. In prices there is no change to note. The situation in England is unchanged, the demand being light and no change in prices.

Aloes Cape	0 18	to	0 00
Alum	1 75	to	1 90
Borax	0 17	to	0 18
Castor Oil	0 10	to	10½
Caustic Soda	2 50	to	2 60
Cream Tartar	0 32	to	0 34
Epsom Salts	1 25	to	1 40
Extract Logwood	0 10	to	0 11
Indigo, Madras	0 85	to	1 00
Madder	0 12	to	0 13
Opium	4 75	to	5 00
Oxalic Acid	0 13	to	0 14
Potass Iodide	0 00	to	2 90
Quinine	3 15	to	0 00
Soda Ash	1 50	to	1 65
Soda Bi-Carb	3 10	to	3 20
Sal Soda	1 00	to	1 10
Tartaric Acid	0 58	to	0 60
Bleaching Powder	1 45	to	1 60

LEATHER.—Business is moving along steadily with a fair demand in the same lines as reported last week. Splits of good medium quality are in fair demand.

Hemlock Spanish Sole, No. 1 B.A.	24½	to	26
do do No. 2 B.A.	23	to	24
No. 1 Ordinary Spanish	25	to	25½
No. 2 do	23	to	23½
Buffalo Sole No. 1	22	to	23
do No. 2	20	to	21
Hemlock Slaughter No. 1	26	to	28
Waxed Upper, light and medium	36	to	42
do do heavy	35	to	40
Grained	35	to	40
Splits large	22	to	29
do small	17	to	26
Calfskin (27 to 36 lbs) ℘ lb	65	to	75
do (18 to 26 lbs)	60	to	75½
Sheep-skin Linings	30	to	50
Harness	25	to	31
Buffed Cow ℘ foot	14	to	16
Enamelled Cow "	14	to	16
Patent Cow "	14	to	16
Pebbled Cow "	12	to	15
Rough "	25	to	29

BOOTS AND SHOES.—There are but few buyers in town the present week, but manufacturers are all running full on back orders, and will be kept busy during the month. Prices are without change.

Men's Stoga Boots	$2.00	to	$2.50
do Kip Boots	2.50	to	3.00
do French Calf	3.25	to	3.75
do Buff Congress	1.70	to	2.40
do Split Brogans	1.00	to	1.10
Boys' Split do	0.85	to	1.00
do Buff and Pebbled Congress	1.35	to	1.60
Women's Buff and Pebbled Balmorals	1.00	to	1.40
do Prunella Bals	0.50	to	1.50
do do Congress	0.50	to	1.00

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Although we have made some changes in our quotations this week, in order to make them more strictly accurate, there has been no change in the market. Prices are firm and the tendency is rather upward. The advance recently made in Britain has been firmly maintained, although there has been no further advance. Trade has been fair during the week, and some houses have been so busy that they have not yet been able to send out their travellers. Pig Iron is firm and likely to be higher. Freights are firm and higher between Glasgow and New York, and that has a tendency to affect matters here. Stocks of Pig here are pretty well run down. A little active demand would make this apparent. A round lot of Calder sold between $20 and $21. This brand is about the only first-class one now in the market here. All others have been pretty well cleared out. Other metals are steady. Payments have been good, in fact hardware men are too prosperous for some of our large wholesale houses, as they wish to pay cash in many cases and get heavy discounts, thus taking away the greater part of the profits.

	$ c		$ c
Coltness	21 00	to	21 50
Lang'oan	20 50	to	21 00
Glengarnock	20 50	to	21 00
Calder	20 00	to	20 50
Gartsherrie	20 50	to	21 00
Summerlee	20 50	to	21 00
Carnbroe	20 00	to	20 50
Eglinton	18 00	to	19 00
Heustite	25 00	to	27 00
American	00 00	to	00 50
Siemans (Canadian)	20 00	to	21 00
BAR, ℘ 100 lbs:			
Scotch and Staffordshire	1 85	to	1 95
Best do	2 10	to	2 25
Swedes and Norway	4 50	to	5 00
Lowmoor and Bowling	6 00	to	7 00
Siemans (Canadian)	2 25	to	2 35
CANADA PLATES, ℘ box:			
Penn and Blaine	3 25	to	3 50
Hatton	3 00	to	3 25
Clifton and Nantguyn	3 25	to	3 50
TIN PLATES, ℘ box:			
Charcoal, I.C.	5 50	to	5 75
do I X	7 50	to	7 75
do D.C	5 00	to	5 50
Coke, I.C.	4 75	to	5 00
14x20, 25c extra.			
Tinned Sheets Charcoal, Best No. 26	0 10½	to	0 11
Do. Coke, best No. 26	0 8½	to	0 9½
Galvanized Sheets, Best Brands No. 28	6 50	to	7 00
Morewood and F. & W.	6 50	to	7 00
Lysaght	6 50	to	7 00
Redcliffe Crown	6 25	to	6 50
Hoops and Bands, ℘ 100 lbs	2 25	to	2 40
Sheets, best brands	2 50	to	2 75
Boiler Plate, ordinary brands	3 00	to	3 25
" " best do	0 00	to	3 50
Russia Sheet Iron, ℘ lb	0 11½	to	0 12½
CUT NAILS, ℘ 100 lbs.			
10dy. to 60dy.—Hot Cut American or Canada Pattern	2 60	to	0 00
8dy. and 9dy.—Hot Cut American or Canada Pattern	2 85	to	0 00
6dy. and 7dy.—Hot Cut, American or Canada Pattern	3 10	to	0 00
4dy. and 5dy.—Hot Cut, American Pattern	3 35	to	0 00
3dy.—Hot Cut, American Pattern	4 10	to	0 00
4dy. and 5dy.—Cold Cut, Canada Pattern	3 10	to	0 00
3dy.—Cold Cut, Canada Pattern	3 60	to	0 00
Pressed Spikes	3 50	to	4 00
LEAD:			
Pig, ℘ 100 lbs	5 00	to	5 50
Sheet, do.	6 00	to	6 25
Bar, do.	5 00	to	5 50
Shot, do.	6 00	to	6 50
STEEL:			
Cast, ℘ lb	0 10	to	0 12
Spring, ℘ 100 lbs	3 00	to	3 25
Best do (War)	5 00	to	6 00
Sleighshoe Steel	2 25	to	2 50
Tire do	3 00	to	3 25
Ingot Tin	24 00	to	25 00
Ingot Copper	17 00	to	17 50
Horse Shoes, ℘ 100 lbs	3 65	to	3 75
Proved Coil Chain, ⅜ in	4 00	to	4 25
Anchors	6 00	to	6 50
Anvils	0 10½	to	0 11
Vices	0 12½	to	0 14½
Wire, ℘ bdl. of 63 lbs, Nos. 0 to 6	1 70	to	1 80
Galvanized Wire, Nos. 0 to 6, ℘ bdl. of 63 lbs	2 40	to	0 00
Axes, chopping, 20 to 25 percent discount			
List 5s	11 00	to	00 00
List 6s	13 00	to	00 00
Horse Shoe Nails, 40 percent discount, Nos. 7, 8, 9 and up			
Unfinished	22	21	20
Pointed and finished	24	23	22
GLASS:			
Window, per 50 feet ordinary 4th qual			
To 25 added inches	1 60	to	1 70
To 40 added inches	1 70	to	1 80
To 50 added inches	2 05	to	2 15

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, Sept. 9.

SUGARS.—Refined sugars higher, at least ⅛th on granulated, and ⅛th to ¼ on yellow refined for week, with sales to probably fully 3,000 barrels. 9⅞c is lowest figure by refiners for granulated, in ordinary way 9⅞c to 10⅛c. In West India sugars there is no special change.

MOLASSES, steady for Barbadoes.

SYRUPS active.

TEAS.—High class Japans retain firmness, and with moderate enquiry. In low grades sales of considerable quantity in Japan at a low figure for this market. In Young Hysons, Gunpowders, Imperials and Black teas there is not much to notice as to changes or business.

COFFEES firm for Mocha. In most other kinds there is not a great deal doing.

RICE is steady at improvement reported.

SPICES.—In London Prime Pepper had almost reached 6d Sterling. In New York price keeps up, also relatively beyond our ordinary figures. 14½c to 16½c are present prices here. Other spices without particular alterations.

FRUITS.—Extreme quotations for Malaga Raisins still maintained there. Buyers here are quite unwilling to meet them, and imports will likely be very small for a time. Our ordinary traders will not relish giving about $3 for a box of ordinary Layers, a price which it will be necessary to obtain, if imports be made at present rates. Valencias new are held about 8¾c for heavy lots, and 8¾c to 9¼c in ordinary way. Currants held firm at late cable advices from Greece. Sultanas scarce and higher.

FISH.—Some herrings, No. 1, arrived, held $4.72 to $5.50. Dry codfish, $4 to $4.75, as to quality and quantity. Salmon, both in barrels and tins, remain scarce and high. Mackerel No. 3 held about $4 for quantity, and in small lots say $4 50 to $5. Sardines in oil, quarters 9c to 11c; halves, 19½c to 22½c.

OILS.—Seal and cod oil, inactive.

SALT.—Firm, 57c to 59c for elevens; 60c to 64c for tens. Coarse factory filled, unchanged. Freights keep up.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

MONTREAL, Sept. 12.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares.	Amount paid up.	Seller p.c.	Buyer p.c.	Cash Value
Montreal	200	all	190	198	......
Ontario	40	all	77½	77	......
Du Peuple	100	all	91½	90	......
Molsons	50	all	116¾	......	......
Toronto	50	all	156	155	......
Jacques Cartier	100	all	106	105	......
Merchants'	25	all	123½	123¼	......
East. Townships	100	all	......	......	......
Commerce	50	all	143½	143	......
Union	50	all	97½	95	......
Exchange	100	all	......	140	......
Miscellaneous.					......
Montreal Telegraph	100	all	131	130	......
Dominion Telegraph	50	all	99¾	99	......
Rich. & Ont. Nav.	50	all	59¾	59½	......
City Passenger Ry.	100	all	130	129¼	......
New City Gas	50	all	146¼	145¾	......
Loan & Mortgage	40	all	......	......	......
Royal Can. Insurance	100	30	......	......	......
Canada Cotton	50	all	......	......	......
Dundas Cotton	100	60 p.c.	......	......	......
Canada Shipping	100	30 p.c.	......	......	......
Hochelaga		all	......	......	......

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Beerbohm's advices: Cargoes, wheat and corn, floating, on passage and for shipment, firm; Mark Lane Wheat, turn dearer, do. Corn firm. Red Winter Wheat, off coast, 54s 9d. English country wheat market, steady; French do., turn easier. Farmers' deliveries of wheat during the week, 30,000 to 35,000 qrs. Liverpool wheat and corn, spot, quiet. Liverpool Red Winter Wheat, 10s 9d; do. White Michigan do., 10s 10d. Liverpool henceforth new Winter. Wheat and Flour in Paris, firm. The market to-day was very quiet, and there is no special feature to note. No business was reported in grain, and in Flour only one round lot, a small one of Spring Extra at $6 10. Freights are sick with an engagement at 2s 9d per quarter by steamer to Liverpool. New York rates are quoted at 3d per bushel of 60 lbs. wheat, pease or corn to Liverpool, and 2½d. to Glasgow.

FLOUR.—Receipts, 12,000 bbls. Superior Extra, $6.35 to $6.40; Extra, $6.25 to $6.30; Fancy, nominal; Strong Bakers, $6.25 to $6.75; Spring Extra, $6.10; Superfine, nominal, $5.60 to $5.70; lower grades nominal and unchanged. Sales reported, 350 Superior Extra, $6.35; 300 Extra, $6.30; 100 at $6.25; 100 Strong Bakers, $6.25; 100 at $6.75; 400 Spring Extra, $6.10, and 250 cornmeal at $3.42½; city bags are selling at $3.35.

WHEAT.—Receipts, 50,764 bushels. Quotations are nominal, as there is no business reported.

PEASE.—No receipts. Nominal at 97c to 98c.

OATS.—Receipts, 120 bushels. Nominal.

BARLEY nominal. No receipts.

BUTTER.—Receipts, 531 packages. The market is unchanged at Saturday's prices. Creamery, 23½c to 24½c; Townships, 21c to 22¼c; Morrisburg, 21c; Western, 17c to 19c.

CHEESE.—Receipts, 3,369 boxes. The market is firm, with higher rates being paid in the country than could well be obtained here. Some July here is selling at 11½c to 12c; August make would bring 12½c. There is no September make here yet.

PORK is selling for Chicago Uninspected Mess at $22.25 to $22.50; Inspected Mess, $23 to $23.50.

LARD.—No receipts. Sales at 14½c for tierces, 14¾c for tubs, and 15c for pails.

ASHES.—Receipts, 14 bbls. Pots, $5.10 to $5.15 for firsts. Pearls, $5.80 to $5.90. Receipts very light.

FREIGHTS are sick. Business was done at 2s 9d per qr. steamer to Liverpool to-day. Rates to Glasgow are the same and equally dull.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—SEPT. 12.

There was about 300 head of beef cattle offered at Viger Market to-day. Higher prices were demanded by drovers, which caused trade to be rather slow in the early part of the day, but toward noon butchers began to buy more freely and a clearance was soon made, excepting a carload of superior cattle belonging to R. Cochrane of Guelph, for which he was asking at the rate of five cents per pound, but could not sell at these figures. Shippers did not buy a single bullock to-day, as they have more cattle on hand than they have shipping space at present. This caused a dullness in the price of good large cattle, but all other kinds brought higher prices than on last week. A considerable number of three year old steers in fair keeping condition have been bought on this market lately by farmers and others for the purpose of fattening them for the British market. Suitable steers of this sort brought from $30 to $36 each. The farmers in this province who are feeding cattle to ship to Britain next spring have a considerable advantage over their brethren in the West the present season, owing to the very fine aftergrass where the cattle will be able to make a good start at laying on flesh and fat before they are put up for winter feeding. Common fat cows sold at about $30.00 each and small cattle from $15.00 to $25.00 each. The market boats coming down the Ottawa and St. Lawrence this afternoon brought very few cattle (about 40 beef critters and 4 milkers) and prices have an upward tendency, as the opening of the exhibition this week will cause a considerable increase in the consumption of beef and mutton. There was a fair supply of sheeps and lambs, but not equal to the demand, and prices are higher. J. Richard bought a good lot of lambs at $4 per head, and several other lots were sold at from $3.50 to $3 75 each. Common lambs brought from $2.75 to $3.25 each; a few poor animals were sold below these figures. There was a better supply of fat hogs to-day, and prices are weaker. Wm. Head bought a carload and two other lots of hogs at 7c per lb. A few small lots of good hogs brought 7¼ per lb.

VIGER CATTLE MARKET—SEPT. 9.

There were about forty milch cows offered on this market to-day, while a good many more were sold before reaching the market. Prices were very high, good cows bringing from $45 to $55 each, while some sales were reported at even higher figures before reaching the market. A good many milkmen could not secure the cows they require and are waiting to see if there is a better supply next week. Some of the milkmen have gone out to the country to see if they can buy suitable cows without waiting for them to be brought to market. Several small newly calved cows were sold at from $28 to $38 each, and a few sales of strippers were made at from $20 to $30 each.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—SEPT. 13.

There was an abundant supply of nearly all kinds of seasonable farm and garden produce offered on the markets to-day, and as prices were moderate and a very large number of buyers present there was an unusually brisk trade kept up nearly all through the forenoon, although the rain made locomotion around the market rather unpleasant. Oats were considerable cheaper than on last Tuesday, as the supply was much more liberal; other grains were rather scarce and unchanged in value. The supply of roots and vegetables was very large and prices low. There seems to be an unusually fine crop of onions in this vicinity the present season. The fruit market is well supplied at about former rates; Western apples were not so plentiful, but the native product amply supplied any lack in other quarters. The apple crop is turning out much better in this neighborhood than was generally anticipated earlier in the season. Pears are also plentiful and cheap, but peaches have been advancing in price of late. Considerable quantities of green and blue plums are being brought from the neighborhood of Quebec; the supply of blueberries from the Saguenay is still large and prices are low. There was a better supply of poultry to-day, yet prices are firm. A good deal of inferior tub butter was sold to-day at pretty low figures, but good butter is slightly higher. There was a very brisk demand for choice print butter, which caused an advance in price. The supply of eggs was fair, and prices are without change. Very little really good hay is coming to the market, and for this kind higher prices are demanded; common hay, which has been more or less discolored by rain, is in fair supply, at former rates.

The following are the prices to-day:

GRAIN.—Oats, 80c to 95c per bag; pease, 90c to $1.00 per bushel; green beans, 50c to 60c do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 45c to 50c the bag; cabbages, 20c to 40c per dozen heads; carrots, 10c to 25c per dozen bunches; onions, 60c per bushel; green onions, 15c to 30c per twelve bunches; cauliflowers, 40c to $2.00 per dozen; celery, 25c to 40c per doz; green corn, 5c to 8c per dozen ears.

DRESSED HOGS, BEEF, POULTRY, GAME, &c.—Dressed hogs, $9.00 to $9.50 per 100 lbs; young turkeys 90c to $1.10 per pair; fowls, 60c to 90c per pair; young ducks, 50c to 60c per pair; spring chickens, 35c to 50c per pair.

FRUIT.—Apples, $2.00 to $2.50 per barrel; Montreal apples, 50c to $1.00 per bushel; lemons, $11 to $12 per case; pears, $2 to $4 for common, and $7 to $8 per barrel for Bartletts; tomatoes, 20c to 25c per bush; blueberries, from the Saguenay, 60c to 70c per box, containing 4 gallons; blue plums, 30c per gallon; common plums, 50c to 60c per pail; grapes, 6c per lb for Concords and 12c do for Delawares; Montreal nutmeg melons, 10c to 50c each; musk melons, 5c to 25c each; vegetable marrows, 10c each; pumpkins, 50c per dozen.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 15c to 23c per lb.; common prints 20c to 30c do; superior do 35c to 40c do; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 22c to 25c per doz; packed eggs, 16c to 18c do.; maple sugar, 7c to 12c per lb.; new honey, 13c to 15c per lb.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $8.00 to $12.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; pressed hay is 75c to 85c per 100 lbs or $12 to $14 per ton; straw from $4.00 to $6.00 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

BUTTER AND CHEESE MARKET—SEPT. 13.

Good butter is held firmly at somewhat higher rates, while the prices of other kinds are unchanged. Some very poor butter has been brought from the country of late, and was sold at low figures. Creamery is held at 24c in the country, although some of it that was made during the late very hot weather is not likely to keep well. The highest rate at which creamery has been sold lately is 25c. Good Townships brings from 21c to 22½c in shipping lots; but nearly a cent per lb. more is being paid for jobbing lots. Morrisburg, 20c to 22c; Brockville, 18c to 21c; Western, 16c to 20c. Cheese is worth 12½c per lb. for August, but a higher rate would have to be paid for later makes. The latest cable reports of the British cheese market is 62s, or nearly 13½c per lb. Eggs are in good supply at 15½c to 16c per dozen.

HORSE MARKET—SEPT. 13.

The horse market has been very quiet of late as farmers have been so busy at harvest work that they could not well spare time to bring their horses to the city for sale. Now that the hurry of harvest is over and the season for exhibitions begun it is probable that a larger business will be done in horses. The shipments from here to the United States last week were 54 horses, costing an average of $94.74 each. Only one lot consisting of six horses cost over $100 per head. There are only two or three American horse buyers in the city at present.

OTTAWA MARKETS

(Special to the Witness.)

OTTAWA, Sept. 12.—The markets for the past week were on the whole very large, vegetables being the principal products; good prices were obtained. In a week or so it is expected a great improvement will take place in staple articles. The following are the average prices for principal articles: Potatoes, 45c per bag; oats, 45c do; hay, $9 to $10 per ton, straw, $6.50 do; butter, print, 23c per pound; rolls, 22c do; tubs, 20c do; oatis, 16c do; eggs, 14½c per dozen; live cattle, $40 to $50, live weight; sheep, $5 to $8 each; beef, $7.50 per cwt.; mutton, 4c to 7½c per lb; hogs, live, none; mess pork, $22; flour—double extra, per bbl., $7; extra, $7.50; No. 1, $6.20; oatmeal, $5.90, cornmeal, $3 to $3.50; cracked wheat $6; provender, per cwt., $1.45; bran, per ton, $16; buckwheat flour, per bbl., $4.50; shorts, canaille, per cwt., $1.

TORONTO MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

TORONTO, Sept. 12.—No. 1 Fall Wheat, $1.33 to $1.34; No. 2, $1.31 to $1.32; No. 3, $1.27 to $1.28; Spring, No. 1, $1.32 to $1.33; No. 2, $1.29 to $1.30; Barley, No. 1, 84c to 85c; No. 2, 77c to 78c; Pease, No. 1, 73c to 75c; No. 2, 70c to 71c; Oats, No. 1, 40c to 41c; Flour, Superior, $5 90 to $5.95; Extra, $5.80 to $5.85; Bran, $13 50 to $13.75; Butter, 17c to 21c; Barley (Street), 74c to 85c; Fall, $1.30 to $1.32; Oatmeal, $4.35 to $4.40. Market quiet, but steady. Flour would be taken at quotations. Bran wanted at $13.75, refused. Wheat steady, but quiet; No. 1 sold at $1.28 f. o. c., and very choice No. 2 Spring at $1.30. Oats wanted. Barley quiet and unchanged, and Pease the same. Rye steady, with 90c bid for a lot offered by sample. Butter, steady; good shipping lots worth 18c.; choice pickled, 20c, for local use. Eggs more steady, at 15c.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

(Specially Reported for "Witness" by W. & J. Morden, Produce and Commission Merchants.)

HAMILTON, Ont., Sept. 10.—White Wheat, per bushel $1 30 to $1.31; Treadwell, do., $1.31 to $1.30; Red Winter, do., $1.32 to $1.33; Spring, do., $1.32 to $1.33; Pease, do. 65c to 70c; Barley, per bushel 60c to 70c; Oats, do., 35c to 37c; Corn, do., 75c to 76c; Cloverseed, do., $4.50 to $5.00; Timothy, $3.00 to $3.25; Apples, 65c to 75c; Potatoes, 50c to 55c; White Wheat Flour, per bbl., $5.75 to $5.80; Strong Bakers, do., $5.80 to $5.90; Butter, in rolls, per lb. 23c to 25c; do., in firkins, do., 18c to 22c; Eggs, per dozen, 13c to 16c; Dressed Hogs, per cwt., $8.25 to $8.50.

LONDON MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

LONDON, Ont., Sept. 12.—Red and White Fall Wheat, per cental, $2.10 to $2.16; Spring, nominal; Corn, $1.30; Pease, $1.10 to $1.20; Oats, $1 10 to $1.12; Barley, $1.20 to $1.50; Rye, $1.20; Butter, 25c to 30c; Eggs, 16c; deliveries fair; demand very good.

CHATHAM MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

CHATHAM, Ont., Sept. 12.—Fall Wheat, White, $1.22 to $1.25; do. Red, $1.24 to $1.26; Spring, $1.10 to $1.15; Corn, 65c; Oats, 35c; Barley $1.40 to $1.50.

[For the WITNESS.

ELOISE.

Where the rare lilies blow
Red in the summer's glow,
Walks Eloise, as the daylight burns low;
And with her tranquil eyes
Raised to the cloud-flecked skies
Sings she a vesper hymn as the day dies.

Over the lilied lea
Steal the words tenderly,
"Praise shall the bountiful earth render Thee;"
Over the wild bud's bloom,
Out of the mellow gloom, [perfume.
Are the words borne with the south wind's

There, where the river trails
Southward through pleasant vales,
Flushed the moon rises, and, upfloating, pales
To a dim golden white,
Shedding a wistful light
Into the tremulous, still-falling night.

From the low, marshy land,
Silent and slow, ascend [blend:
Mists whose thin folds with the deep heaven
Through them, in vague outline,
Moon-lighted wild woods shine,
And plains of plenitude, sloping, recline.

Ah! how this twilight scene,
Wrapped in the mystic sheen,
Glimmering daylight and darkness between,
Brings to my mind a day
Of the fair far away,
When, as the air mixed its silver and gray,

In that soft quietude
Resting on stream and wood,
In youthful manhood, rejoicing, I stood;
While the rich meadow smiled,
Where, gathering lilies wild, [guiled
Wandered a little maid, whose eyes had be-

From sky and whispering wold
Some mystery, never told
In songs of fairyland or legends old.
Touching her upraised head,
"Give me the flowers," I said,
"And I will think of you when they are dead."

Yielding them, questioned she,
"What will you bring to me [sea?"
For my gift, when you come back from the
Laughing, I lightly said,
"Wreaths for this dainty head, [wed."
Blossoms to crown you, sweet, when you are

Since then, on many a shore,
Where tropic rivers pour
Into the ocean their floods evermore,
And daylight, breaking, smiles
On emerald-gleaming miles,
And palm-groves waving on coral-built isles,

Have I roved, while youth's time
Grew into sober prime,
Then turned I back to my own native clime;
And for the little child
Who gathered lilies wild,
My love, in beauty of womanhood, smiled.

And I have brought thee, love,
No wreath from ragrant grove, [move;
But bands which human hands may not re-
For when I ask of thee
Thy maiden liberty,
Smiling thou yieldest it up unto me.

But the night's drapery,
Wavering and vapory,
Hangs like a curtain from river to sky;
Cooler the night wind blows,
Rippling the blue repose
Of the broad river, as onward it flows.

Cease, love, thy vesper hymn,
For gloomy, gray and grim
Gleam the clouds on the horizon's dark brim;
And from the misty shades,
Through the dew-sprinkled blades,
Comes Eloise, as the last day spark fades.

J. H. REAGAN.

Elgin, Ill.

A SABBATHLESS SUNDAY.

Our visit to Vienna was at the time of their Weltausstelltring, or International Exhibition, and we had opportunity to observe the feeling of British working men as regards a Sabbathless Sunday. For instance upon the Sunday after the opening, we availed ourselves of a free pass to stroll through the magnificent building. It was mid-day as we left the English machinery *annexe* for the *prater* or park, when two iron houses not unlike temporary churches arrested our attention. A man attired as a cook was ringing a bell, and a number of men in working clothes—including engineers, carpenters and painters, some with tools in their hands—were flocking into the buildings. As the Union Jack fluttered over one of the doors, we called out—"Stop there!" and all stood still, while many crowded to the doorway.

Approaching them, we pointed up, and exclaimed, "Why, there's our old flag—

"'The flag that braved a thousand years
The battle and the breeze.'"

All smiled, until we said, sternly, "Haul it down and run up Austrian colors."

"Haul down our flag! Why, what for?" exclaimed several.

"Because you have disgraced it by working—by selling yourselves to the foreigner to do evil on the Sabbath day."

"No, not to the foreigner," was the reply. "We served the British Commission and English masters, and many of us have signed to work every day, while it is necessary." And then they crowded in to their mess-table.

Conversation upon the matter was then entered into with the cook and a working man who was recovering from an illness.

"I've broken down," observed the latter. "I was well enough at home, but this constant work would kill a horse."

After a short time, as we noticed that the men inside had finished dinner, we went in and congratulated them upon the heavy wages they were making by working seven days a week.

"Losing money and the enjoyment of life at the same time," observed an intelligent-looking man, who wore a flannel-jacket and paper-cap. "You see, sir, I am a stonemason and we are all reading men. I take in two weekly publications, and I one day read this in one of them, that 'the Bible, Sunday, and liberty of the subject go together.' I did not understand it then; now I do. Where we lodge there's an old woman called a *concierge*, who keeps the door. If we should stay out after ten o'clock at night, she comes out with an odd-looking cap, her white clothes being covered over with a mackintosh, and holds out her hand for twenty-five kreutzers (that is twopence halfpenny), and we are obliged to pay. This is for the trouble of putting us down in a book supplied by the police, that they may know all the people who are out late at night. And Sunday is a horrible day. Work! everlasting work for those who can't help themselves, and pleasure, lots of pleasure for those who can afford to pay for it. Well, the other day several wretched women were sent to mix mortar and act as our laborers; but we drove them off, as we would not disgrace ourselves by letting them work for us."

"You see," observed another, "we are here, and as the saying is, 'When in Rome, do as the Romans do.' If we were always here we should get used to Sunday work, and should be jolly on lots of Saints' days."

"In Rome, do as the Romans do!" we exclaimed. "Why, suppose that next year the King of the Cannibal Islands had an exhibition and we were there—why, then we should eat one another, or feed upon the natives." This sally produced laughter, but we added sternly—"You know that the warrant of our Queen has force in all parts of her dominions, and it is so with the the law of Jehovah His commands have force everywhere—throughout the universe. That, therefore, which is right in London must be right in Vienna."

"I'll tell you how it is, sir," said a man in the attire of a smith; "I have had my dose. At home I attended meetings of the Sunday League, and subscribed, but I am cured. I have worked now for sixteen Sundays running and it appears to be one long work-day. And it's no good; and the governor does not profit, as I have no mettle in me, and do less work every day. As for the extra money, it's no good, as I spend more for food and stimulants to keep up at all, and I always feel tired and careless how it goes."

By this time the minute-hand of the clock had nearly approached one, and as the wearied men glanced at it there was a general expression of dejection and wretchedness.—*British Workman.*

FOUND EVERYWHERE.

BY META LANDER.

As a matter of esthetics, of mere good breeding, a volume might be written. Can gentlemen have any idea of the discomfort and annoyance, not to say anything worse, occasioned by this tobacco vice? It is bad enough to encounter it when we take up a paper or a magazine, in opening a letter, or sometimes in entering a room where the sickly fumes have been caught and imprisoned; but to have it sprung suddenly upon us in our most unsuspecting mood and with no possibility of escape!

You are a *guest in a charming household*, and at a late hour seek your room in the third story. As the weather is blustering and your bed stands near the window, you dare not raise it; but, instead, you open your door. Soon that unmistakable vapor ascends from away downstairs. Beginning to cough, you get up and shut the door. Through the cracks and the keyhole it still creeps in, causing a sense of faintness and suffocation. There is nothing for it but to open your window. Between the cold air on the one side and the "choice Havana" whiffs on the other, so subtly telegraphed up to you from the polished gentleman and scholar, luxuriating in his paradise of smoke below, you both shiver and cough. Tired out, you fall, at length, into a disturbed slumber, till, becoming suddenly conscious of a strong wind blowing through the window, you quickly close it. Too late, however; for you awake in the morning with a sore throat and an aching head, followed, it may be, by a severe sickness.

Has your accomplished host the smallest idea of his own responsibility in the case? Not he! and you open not your mouth to accuse him. Indeed, if you once do this, can you ever shut it? For alas! wherever you go—to post-office, market or store, to do an errand or to call on a friend—still that everlasting perfume! You encounter it on land and water, going out and coming in, walking and riding, in omnibuses, cabs and cars. Even through the pretence of its banishment from the latter the all-pervading breath of the inveterate smoker or chewer catches you before and behind, on your right hand and on your left, while from the smoking-cars comes floating in that indescribable tobacco-laden air?

You purchase a garment; but when it reaches home you perceive the same sickening smell, and before you can wear it you are obliged to give it a thorough airing.

You lend a book. It comes back telling the same story. So that, too, must be ventilated.

Stopping transiently at some boarding-house, you go to your room, and have occasion to open a little bureau-drawer. There rushes forth an offensive stench that almost knocks you down. It is as if the long-imprisoned ghosts of a thousand cigars were struggling to escape.

You go into the temple of the Lord. It has got there before you. Hospitably inclined, you open your pew-door to a stranger. He no sooner enters than you repent of your good deed; for with him enters such an offensive odor that all your comfort in the service has disappeared.

Now, there are common civilities which it is not expected any true man will violate. To refrain from smoking or chewing in the presence of others is no special virtue any more than to refrain from rude elbowing and crowding and stepping on your neighbor's toes. To insist, however, on doing this, and in the very face of others—is it not an infraction of the commonest laws of courtesy? What right has one to fill God's pure air, which is as much mine as his, with such loathsome fumes?

The public highway is not a smoking-room; and, if it would be regarded as an indictable offence for one to carry around with him assafœtida or any other vile compound, and to fling it broadcast as he walks the streets or enters private dwellings, why should not the doers of the same with this noxious weed be also liable to indictment?

You don't regard it as an annoyance to others? Do you take others at all into the account?

Not an annoyance! How, then, do you interpret the conspicuous posters in various countries?

"No smoking here!"
"Smoking positively forbidden!"
"No smoking abaft the shaft!"
"*Ne fumez pas ici!*"
"*Il est defendu de fumer!*"

And what means the label "Smoking-cars?"

Think for a moment of the strange potency of a habit which makes the public parading of such rules necessary in order to preserve common decency.

I only wish the regulations were far more numerous and more stringent. I wish our railway directors would label certain cars "For the Unclean," and then insist on the most rigorous separation, forbidding chewer or smoker to enter any other car, under some heavy penalty. How I wish they would do this.

I have seen gentlemen (?) enter a car, take seats, and, leaving their satchel or overcoat in possession, retire to the smoking-car, lose themselves in the dense, impure clouds of some half a hundred cigars, have their smoke out, and then return to their seats, saturated from hat to boots with the sickening fumes, a be-smoked, unsavory nuisance, more offensive than the whiffs from a fresh cigar. And alas! peradventure this nuisance may be a Rev., a Prof., or a D.D., and a man of refinement too! How can such a one endure for a single minute the polluted atmosphere and companionship of the smoking-cars?

If an Arab regards spitting in his presence as an insult, even if it be outside his tent, can one conceive of the just indignation of American women when travelling in the cars? There's little use in carefully holding up one's dress and looking warily from place to place. One may as well make a covenant with their eyes and take the first seat that comes. The men chew and spit, they read and spit, they talk and spit, they laugh and spit, they breathe and spit, and some swear and spit.

Windows may be open at right and left; but, apparently, they consider it a sin to spit out of them. Well, it would be a pity to sully the fair face of Nature; indeed, one might well compassionate a country drenched in such narcotic showers.

By lamplight, as by daylight, the process goes on. And what scenes do the flickering lights disclose! Men shaken out of their dignity, tumbling and rolling every way, while some, from their horizontal positions, now spit more directly upon their neighbors. Women huddled up on the seats, starting even in their slumbers at these ever-threatening showers!

Will any one deny that this fashion is an outrage against all propriety? Ought passengers who have paid honestly for their tickets to be thus doomed to perpetual terror? Why, it is more dreadful than the sword of Damocles hanging over one's head. "If young gentlemen must smoke," said Daniel Webster, "let them take the horse-shed."

Very dark is this cloud in our horizon. In true gallantry American manhood is ahead of all the world. Could we only secure this earnestly coveted, much prayed-for reform, it would add the one finishing touch. It would exalt this same American into the ideal gentleman. But where will the present current land him?—*N. Y. Independent.*

RELIGIOUS LIFE IN JAPAN.

In a recent book of travels ("Unbeaten Tracks in Japan," by Miss Bird) there are, amongst many graphic sketches, both of men and things, some glimpses into the religious life of that rising country which, to Christian people, will constitute the chief interest of a very charming book.

During the last ten years Japan has made extraordinary progress, politically, intellectually and materially; but the essential element of permanent national progress, a living, fruitful Christianity, has hitherto been entirely ignored by the leaders of Japanese reform. A very pleasing exception to this will be found in the following sketch of an evening spent by Miss Bird with Mr. Neesima, the first ordained native pastor in Japan.

"Mr. Neesima is a Samaurai (one of the military class), and teaches natural philosophy in the Kijoto College. His wife teaches needlework in the girl's home, and dresses as a Japanese. Mr. Neesima's study is just like a literary man's room at home, with its walls well covered with English and American editions of our standard works in several departments. He has relations in very influential positions, and has himself served the Government abroad. He was brought up a Shintoist (nature worshipper), and, as he grew up, became an atheist. Having received the best education which could be got, he went to Tokiyo to learn Dutch, in order that he might visit America and study navigation and foreign shipbuilding, with the view of introducing the latter trade into Japan, whose prosperity even then was very dear to him.

"In Tokiyo he saw some Christian tracts in Chinese, and learned from them the notion of a Creator with claims on all His creatures. With the strong sense of filial duty in which the Japanese are brought up, the decided opposition of his parents had hindered him from leaving home, but he became convinced that if the Christian God had indeed created him, He had a prior claim on his obedience, and that duty compelled him to go and strive to advance the prosperity of his country which he felt must be very dear to his Creator. At that time the Japanese were prohibited from leaving Japan, and a penalty of death (practically only imprisonment) awaited the disobedient on their return, though it was not likely to be inflicted on one who should bring back a valuable art. With the object of learning Christianity and visiting America, Mr. Neesima went to Yezo, but after managing to get on board a ship bound for China, found, to his disappointment, that the American captain knew nothing about religion.

"On landing in China he sold his two swords, bought a New Testament, obtained a considerable intellectual acquaintance with Christianity, and, on the long voyage to Boston, acquired English, which he speaks with considerable freedom and vigor. In Boston he fell among people with whom Christianity was a life as well as a creed, passed through the mysterious change known as 'conversion,' and, under the power of the new impulse, abandoned shipbuilding; believing that he was bound to spread a religion which would bring a better and truer prosperity to his country than trade, spent five years in studying theology at Andover, and three years in a scientific course at Amherst, with a break, in which he accompanied Mr. Tanaka (the Acting Minister of Education), to England, France, Sweden, Denmark, Russia and Germany, eventually remaining for some time in Berlin.

"On returning home, after being ordained in America, he organized the company by which the teachers in this college are engaged, and devoted himself to the Christianizing and elevating of his countrymen, in the full belief that it is through the first that the last must come. Mr. Neesima is a gentleman to begin with, and has quiet, easy, courteous manners; he is a genial, enlightened Christian, and an intensely patriotic Japanese. He gives a sad account of the lack of truth and the general corruption of morals among his countrymen. He thinks there is a great unlikelihood of Christianity spreading much in the cities, but hopes for successful results from the preaching of students in country districts.

"I asked him what, in his opinion, were the leading faults of his countrymen, and he replied without hesitation, 'Lying and licentiousness.' I asked him what made the greatest impression upon him in England, and he said, 'The drunkenness and the innocent faces of the children.' The former, especially in Scotland, horrified him. He supposed from his 'New England experience that Christians did not put wine on their tables,' and consequently when entertained at a dinner where wine played a prominent part 'he supposed the Scotch were not Christians.' He was in Edinburgh at the time of the General Assemblies, and was astonished to find that 'a good deal of wine was drunk by ministers at dinners.' Some of them 'got very sleepy and stupid with it,' he said; 'I wish they could know how sad and sore my heart felt for them.' .... He spoke at some length as to the spread of the 'English philosophy among the educated youth of Japan.'"

Another phase of Japanese religious life is given by Miss Bird in her account of an interview with Akamatz, a Buddhist priest of "great intellect, high culture, indomitable energy, wide popularity and far-reaching ambition for the future of his faith." This man spent some years in England studying Sanscrit and Christianity, and is known to the Japanese in Kijoto as the "English-speaking priest." He is the foremost man in a reformed Buddhist sect which rejects images and all sensuous paraphernalia addressed to the popular taste; teaches the "higher life" by the rule of the Buddhist scriptures written in the tongue of the common people. It farther teaches that celibate vows, fasting and abstinence from the moderate use of the good things of this life are inventions of the vanity or superstition of man; that a married priesthood is the best conservator of the purity of society, and that priestcraft, in the ordinary sense, is a delusion and a snare.

"I asked Mr. Akamatz (says Miss Bird) what the objects of the Buddhist are, and he answered unhesitatingly, 'To make men pure, and to keep alive belief in the immortality of the soul, which is the basis of all righteousness. Buddha is incarnate in all good deeds. If I am indolent and stay in my room I am myself; if I rise and preach righteousness I am Buddha,' yet he described immortality 'as a state in which there is neither ideas nor the consciousness of the absence of ideas—a state of life in death or death in life,' a state in which one is delivered from the 'merciless necessity of being born again. Misery is the very essence of all life.'....'Pure Buddhism (he said) knows no classes. All souls are equal. All men by righteousness may become Buddhas. Your Christ was a democrat, and desired to make of men a brotherhood, but you have one doctrine for rich and one for poor, and one church for rich, into which the poor cannot enter; and one for poor where you teach men to obey the rich; this is not our way.' On being asked what he thought of the prospects of Christianity in Japan, he said, 'Christianity may make great progress in some of the country parts of Japan, for many are weary, weary, weary, and it is easy, and they will be disposed to receive it, but not in the large towns.' I asked what he thought the most prevalent unrighteousnesses among his countrymen, and he gave the same reply as Mr. Neesima, 'Lying and licentiousness.' He said that a far more powerful influence than Christianity is now working in Japan, in the 'English philosophy as taught by Mill, Herbert Spencer and others. These books are translated, and the higher education rapidly extending is enabling the youth to acquaint themselves with similar books in English. Besides this, there are English, Scotch and German teachers who teach an undisguised materialism.....This philosophy is threatening great beliefs at home; your priests are adapting their teaching, perhaps their creeds to it. God and immortality are quickly disappearing in England, and so men grow more wicked, and despise good doctrines of purity....Jesus Christ is first abandoned, yet men say they believe in God, yet not as Creator, but Father; then they no longer believe in God. It may be well just now, but it will not be well soon, for without immortality there will be no righteousness. It is your own philosophy which Christianity will have to fight here and not Buddhism. Buddhism may yet revive. It teaches men purity, it shows that the end of righteousness is rest; purity is the plain road to rest. The moral teachings of Buddha are higher than those of Christ. Christ's teachings are powerless. Do men keep them in England?'"

Notwithstanding, however, the many and serious obstacles to the spread of Christianity in Japan, the demand for the books of the New Testament is increasing rapidly; very many thousand copies have been sold during the last year, and there must be altogether a prodigious number in circulation. With reference to this Miss Bird tells the following anecdote:—

"Several copies of such of the New Testament books as have been translated, and some other Christian books, were given some time ago by Mr. Neesima to the officer of a prison, who, not caring to keep them, gave them to a man imprisoned for manslaughter, but a scholar. A few months ago a fire broke out, and 100 incarcerated persons, instead of trying to escape, helped to put out the flames, and, to a man, remained to undergo the rest of their sentence. This curious circumstance led to an enquiry as to its cause, and it turned out that the scholar had been so impressed with the truth of Christianity that he had taught it to his fellow-captives, and Christian principle, combined with his personal influence, restrained them from defrauding justice. The scholar was afterward pardoned, but remained in the place 'to teach more of the new way' to the prisoners."

We commend Miss Bird's book especially to the young, as full of lively incident and picturesque descriptions of scenery and of the home life of a very interesting people.—*S. S. Chronicle.*

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE FOUR PILLARS OF TEMPERANCE.

September 25—1 COR. 9. 22-27.

EXPLANATORY.

I. "The pillar of scripture." 1. Prohibitions of intemperance and the dangers of intoxicating drinks. (See Prov. 20. 1; 23. 21, 29-32. 1 Cor. 6. 9, 10, 20: 3. 16, 17: 9. 27. Joel 1. 5. Gal. 5. 22, 23. Gal 6. 1, 2. Isa. 5. 11, 22. 1 Thess. 5. 7, 8) 2. The principle given in the text. That even those who may think themselves safe should not, by example or precept, do that which may cause their weaker brother to fall. Better never to taste wine than to lead one person to a drunkard's life and a drunkard's death. 22. "To the weak became I as weak;" i. e., I would do nothing that would injure the weak. As elsewhere Paul says, "If meat cause my brother to offend (to stumble and fall), I will eat no meat so long as the world standeth." "Made all things to all men." It was not to this or that class of men that he was thus conciliatory, but to all classes, and as to all matters of indifference.—*Hodge*. He was willing to yield to the prejudices and needs of men; not to do wrong, but to give up rights. "That I might by all means save some." His great desire was to save men. It should be ours; and, if we really desire to save men, we will give up all habits and passions that hinder our saving them. 23. "For the gospel's sake." He could deny himself, because he loved the gospel and its work so much. 25. "Temperate in all things." True temperance is not confined to refraining from intoxicating drinks, but from all things that harm the body and mind. It is also to be moderate and self-restrained in all desires, appetites, feelings. Intemperance in eating does not do so much harm to others as the use of intoxicating liquors; but it is still intemperance. "Incorruptible crown." The end for which we work and deny ourselves is worth infinitely more than it costs. We can afford to "keep our body under" (ver. 27) the rule of the conscience and reason, because the rewards of so doing are infinite and eternal. Note (1) Peculiar consecration to God (in the Scriptures) is invariably accompanied by abstinence. (2) Therefore abstinence is regarded as consistent with wisdom and piety. (3) There is no approved example of drinking. (4) There is not one command to drink. (5) But there are several to abstain. (6) With blessings for doing so. Circumstances, dangers, the quality of the wine, whether intoxicating or not, sickness or health, &c., made a difference as to the right of using wine, which, therefore, could not be absolutely prohibited in the Scriptures. No one can prove that the wine Christ made at Cana was intoxicating; and we can believe that One who came only to bless would not by miracle make a wine that would curse body and soul. Unfermented wine is also a far more perfect symbol of the blood of Christ for the communion-service; therefore the word wine is not once used in the Bible account of the Lord's Supper, but "the cup," and the "fruit of the vine."

II. "The pillar of reason." "Temperance is the moderate use of all good things, but total abstinence from all bad things." Socrates says that he who knows what is good, and chooses it, and knows what is bad, and avoids it, is learned and temperate. It is reasonable to avoid drinking intoxicating liquors, because, (1 it is dangerous; (2) it leads to drunkenness; (3) it leads to loss of self-control, (4) to poverty, (5) to crime; (6) it subjects reason and conscience to appetite, and puts the body over the soul. The good that comes from drinking is a certain degree of temporary pleasure. The evils are many and great to ourelves and to others. Appetite is on the side of drinking; reason, against it.

III. "The pillar of science. Science, investigating the effects of alcohol upon the human body, finds that it injures the body, weakens its powers, renders it more liable to disease; harms the nervous system, the brain and the stomach; and so shortens life.

IV. "The pillar of experience." The actual dangers and evils of drinking may be seen on every side. Many victims can be pointed out in every village, and almost every circle of relatives. The teacher can show by examples the evil of intoxicating drinks as to poverty, sickness, crime, abuse of family, general wretchedness and the danger of touching the first glass.—*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

HOW THE REVISED VERSION TESTS US.

BY PRESIDENT WILLIAM W. PATTON, D.D.

I observe a singular reluctance upon the part of some to have the people furnished with the most accurate possible version of the most correct original text! They know that inspiration pertains only to the original text, and that a translation, however venerable, can have authority simply in the degree of its faithfulness; and yet they oppose the acceptance of the Revised Version as if the current version were an inspired production, and as if it had not itself come in succession after several others. I observe that ministers who profess to be tenacious of the inspired word, and who hold the theory of inspiration that the sacred writers were divinely furnished with the precise syllables which they penned, are yet making haste to condemn the Revised Version, because of changes which its authors, as honest men, felt compelled to make, in using a correct text and giving an accurate translation! This suggests an enquiry. Do these objectors claim to have examined into the grounds of these scholarly changes so thoroughly as to know them to be unwarranted; or do they waive such enquiry, and condemn them, however necessary, because they are contrary to their taste, to their associations, or to the interests of their theology? On the former supposition, they need to be pre-eminently good scholars, or to be backed by such as are—which, as regards superior accuracy, does not appear to be the case; while, on the latter supposition, they are manifesting unwillingness to accept and honor the revelation which the Holy Spirit was pleased to make. No truly reverent and obedient soul would retain an incorrect representation of the divine word, or would oppose the reception of an accurate text and an honest translation of the Scriptures. The proper question, at the last, is not, What form of words has the best rhythmical sound? or, What edifying use has long been made of an interpolated passage? or, Which reading and translation best supports our favorite theological or ecclesiastical views? but rather, What text and version most closely corresponds with the mind of the Spirit, as revealed through the sacred writers?

We must never forget, in this important examination and discussion upon which the church is entering, that we ourselves will be on trial as well as the Revised Version. Our spirit and methods will show whether we are large-minded, candid and truth-loving men, and reverent and loyal Christians, supremely anxious to be freed from error and to be led into closest acquaintance with God's truth; or whether we are narrow and purblind idolizers of the mistakes of the past, preferring the human to the divine, and our own fond verbal associations and favorite proof-texts to the unadulterated word of God.—*S. S. Times.*

SUNDAY WORK IN ENGLAND.

When spending a happy Sabbath in a quiet mining English village, my host spoke of a marvellous religious awakening that had, some time before, sent nearly everybody thereabouts to worship God in church or chapel. They had heaven in their Sabbaths. I asked if letters were delivered there on the Lord's day, and being answered in the affirmative, I wished to know if the postman was a devout worshipper. "He is a bad man, sir; he is a very devil, sir." I could not but intimate very strongly that it was not improbable that these thoughtless saints had thoughtlessly driven him to denounce them in his heart as hypocrites and damaged himself; and urged them to take steps to discontinue the postal delivery on the day which the Lord had sanctified. The postman needs a day of rest like other people; and all who claim it for themselves sin against the postman if they do not give it to him. "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye also to them: for this is the law and the prophets," enforced by Jesus Christ Himself in those words. Mr. Allen illustrates the evil effects that show themselves in some cases from refusing body and brain the rest of the Sabbath. These may not appear in all cases, but they must exist in some measure.

While visiting a friend a short time ago, I was shown an album. One portrait in it was that of a fine, handsome man in the full vigor of life. "You might have taken a lease of his life," remarked his sister. "But now there is no hope of his recovery," observed his brother. His sorrowing wife is more lonely than a widow, and two dear little children are worse off than orphans. Because the husband and father has lost his reason? Why? "Overwork and anxiety," was the reply. He held a good position, with a fair income, but he lost his position, lost his income and lost his reason for the want of rest. Ceaseless toil produced softening of the brain. "He had no time to go to the house of God on Sundays. He was too busy. He had writing to do." Poor fellow! how little did he think that soon all his time would be spent in the dreary society of those afflicted like himself! If he had only had his Sunday's rest and worship! If that busy brain had thrown away the accounts and the books one day in seven, he might now have been happy in the bosom of his family

Take another case, that of a man in more humble circumstances. For seven years he filled the position of a ticket-taker at a London pier. From eight o'clock in the morning till dusk, day after day, week after week, for seven years he stood at his post. During the whole seven years he only had two days' rest! At last his reason tottered, and he was carried away a victim of Sunday pleasure-seekers—a victim of those who carry out the principles of the Sunday League.—*Day of Rest.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

SOME THINGS FOR A BOY TO LEARN.

BY EGBERT L. BANGS.

The boy who reads the title of this article may be surprised, for it implies that he ought to learn some things that he does not know, and there is a time in a boy's life called "the hair-oil period," when he thinks that what he does not know is not worth knowing. Very wise men are sometimes quite ignorant about very common things.

Such a man once wanted the shoes on his horse sharpened, because the roads were quite slippery. He was in a great hurry and when he saw the blacksmith preparing to take the shoes off, he said, "Can't you sharpen them on his feet?"

"Oh, yes," said Vulcan, "if you'll hold them in the fire."

That man ought to have learned while a boy how horses are shod and how horse shoes are sharpened, and then he would not have been laughed at as he was when he became a man.

I have heard of a man who began to make maple sugar in the month of March, and who liked the business so well that he told a friend he should keep at it all summer. He did not know that the sap would run but a short time. Had he lived on a farm when a boy he would have learned better.

The boy who does not spend time enough on a farm to get some insight into work, loses a great deal more than he thinks he does. A city boy once tried to unharness a horse. He got along very well till he came to the collar, and that he could not get off. How it was ever put on was a mystery to him, till a man said, "Turn it over, boy, and you are all right."

The Emperor Nicholas of Russia had good teachers. He had a general to superintend his education. But he did not care for the languages, and he hated political economy. But he was fond of building fortifications, just as many a boy is fond of building little dams across brooks, and he also delighted in music. He knew he was to be an emperor but he took more pleasure in composing military marches and in hearing them played, than he did in learning what would be of use to him on the throne of Russia. Fatal errors and misfortunes in after life were the consequence.

A boy ought to learn how to read.

"But," says the first boy who reads this, "I guess I know how to read."

Yes, you can speak the words if they are not too long and toohard, and that is one way of reading. Had I my life to live over, this is what I would do: I would keep a list of all the books I read. When I had finished one I would write down the month, the day of the month and the year, with the name of the book, and then as I grew up to manhood, I should be able to look back and see what had interested me most. I would study the development of my own mind. I would see how my taste changed as I grew older. The mind should be fed somewhat as the body is. We want something besides plain bread and butter. But we do not want to live entirely upon ice-cream and cake, and delicacies of that kind. Dime novels and flash stories are very light food. I think it would now interest me more than anything else, if I could look back forty years and see just what books have built up my mind, just as you can see the different courses of brick that enter into a fine house.

How pleasant, even now, is the memory of some books that I used to love. There was "Robinson Crusoe," and "The Children in the Wood," and the Swiss Family Robinson." I read that last book more than once under an old apple-tree that dropped great, golden apples all around me.

A boy ought to learn how to take care of his own body. A careful farmer keeps his tools under cover when they are not in use. A boy hardly ever learns to keep his feet dry, and to wear an overcoat when he goes out in the cold, till he has made himself sick once or twice. How wonderful an instrument is the eye! and yet we abuse it cruelly. Never try to read in the twilight, or with a strong light streaming into your face. Go to bed early while you are a boy, and if you work hard, no matter for that, you will be likely to have a strong body and a sound healthy brain if you are a good sleeper. It is very hard for a boy to learn the worth of a dollar when he has a father to give him all the money he needs. Try to earn some money by rendering service of some kind for it, and when you know just how many steps must be taken to earn one bright, silver dollar you will have great respect both for the dollar and yourself. A boy ought early to learn what belongs to good manners. A good address, a pleasant, agreeable way of doing things, is worth as much to a boy who wishes to succeed in life as sunshine is to the farmer's crops.

These may seem very simple things, but there are grown up people almost everywhere who have never learned them. If boys only knew how strong the law of habit is, and would only get into their dear, queer heads a few common-sense ideas, we should have a crop of men in a few years that our country might be proud of.—*Chicago Standard.*

PUZZLES.

A PUZZLE.

An English word there is known to be
Composed of syllables one, two, three,
And, as a whole, is supposed to say,
"I cannot improve in any way."
Cut off the tail with a sharp incision,
It seems to reverse this sad decision.

So talkative is this threefold word,
That head and tail *both* off, 'tis averred,
It still contrives to chatter away.
And now "I can end" it seems to say
You re-tail this, and are sure to find
That the word has suddenly changed its mind.

Now put the head in its place again,
And see if you can the whole explain,
'Tis a term which we alike employ
For man or for woman, girl or boy;
And all the four we may often meet
In a country lane or in city street.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. A stroller or beggar.
2. A fence of prickly bushes.
3. A river in Scotland.
4. In mythology, the god of love.
5. A petty scoundrel.
6. Relating to fairies.
7. To have sovereign authority.
8. Elsewhere.
9. An English novelist.

Initials, an English novelist. Finals, his most popular novel.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

Behead and curtail a medium of trade, the letters removed form a pronoun; insert a vowel, it becomes a verb; reverse, it is a vegetable; transpose, it is a girl's name; curtail this and it is a passive verb, which reversed is a childish abbreviation; add a letter, you have an alloy usually called "white metal;" take what was left of the original word, it is single; transpose, it is an age; which beheaded is a preposition; reverse this, it is a negative; add a letter, it becomes a sign of affirmation; reverse, it is a title; curtail this, it is an active verb; behead, it is an interjection.

CHARADE.

My first means a number,
My second a distance,
My whole is a person
Who renders assistance.

BURIED CITIES.

1. It always rains whenever I entertain company.
2. A sitting hen takes offence at every newcomer.
3. Lincoln, in one war, kicked slavery out of the Constitution.
4. By the cackling of a goose danger was averted from Rome.
5. Your watch-dog should bark and snap less and bite more.
6. The flagship "Mississippi" saluted the Admiral of the British fleet.

AN ANCIENT RIDDLE—1575.

What work is that—the faster ye worke, the longer it is ere ye have done, and the slower ye worke, the sooner ye make an end?

RIDDLE.

I glisten in ice, and I sparkle in fire;
I rave in the tempest, and sob with the lyre.
Earth holds me, yet so do the caves of the sea;
I float on the zephyr and swing with the tree.
But not in the elements only I'm found:
For in hearts and in homes I am sure of my ground.
I fill out youth's cheek, and I strengthen old feet,
Though my nature as often is bitter as sweet.
If wedded to virtue, vice claims me his own;
And men court me so much that I sit on each throne.
I am first in your eyes, and pray don't look aghast,
For the eve of all fights sees me both first and last.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF AUG. 27TH.

Charade.—Chart.

Buried Animosities.—Envy, disgust, slander, disfavor, discord, defiance, detraction, rage, fury, disdain, anger.

Numerical Charade.—Scandinavia.

Decapitations.—F-lake, S-even, C-art, S-kin, T-ape, B-ark, B-ring, C-row, B-awl, T-rue.

Pi—

Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

—*Longfellow.*

Beheaded Rhymes.—

1. Stray—tray—ray.
2. Chair—hair—air.
3. Drear—rear—ear.
4. Start—tart—art.
5. Spend—pend—end.

DOMINION ECCLESIASTICAL NEWS.

METHODIST.—The congregation in Welland, O., intend to erect a new church on Muir street at the cost of $8,000. The auditorium will measure some fifty-eight feet each way, will be in the amphitheatre style, and seat four hundred and fifty persons.

CONGREGATIONAL.—The church in Belleville has given a call to the Rev. Mr. Stacey from England.——The Rev. H. Hughes, pastor of the church in Stratford, O., has been very ill this summer, and is now spending his holidays in Muskoka trying by rest and fresh air to regain strength.

EPISCOPAL.—The new stone church at Owen Sound, O., was opened for divine service on Sunday, the 27th ult., the Bishop of Huron officiating.——The Rev. J. Holmes, of Colchester, O., has been appointed to the incumbency of Christ Church, Delaware, in the diocese of Huron, in the room of the Rev. D. Martin, removed to Kanyageh near Brantford, O.——The Rev. Henry George, minister of Marquette, and one of the oldest landmarks of the original diocese of Rupert's Land, died a few days ago from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy, at the comparatively early age of forty-eight years. He came to this country first in 1854 under the auspices of the Church Missionary Society, to labor among the Indians at Fort Alexander.

BAPTIST.—The Rev. J. D. McColl, for the past two years pastor of the church in Plattsville, O., has resigned his charge for the purpose of continuing his studies in Woodstock. His place will be filled by the Rev. Jesse Gibson.——A new building for the use of church and Sunday-school was opened on the Dovercourt road, Toronto, on the 4th ult.——Mr. R. Ware, formerly secretary of the Y. M. C. A., London, O., has been ordained to the pastoral charge of the church in Kincardine, O.——On the 3rd of July a church of twelve members was organized at Preston, Manitoba.——The Kingston church is to be remodelled, veneered with brick and brought five feet nearer the street.——The Rev. A. C. Turner has resigned charge of the Stonewall, Man., church, the work at Portage La Prairie demanding his whole time. The Stonewall church numbers twenty members, and the Sabbath-school some fifty pupils.——The Rev. D. D. Burtch, pastor of the church in Leamington, O., has resigned his charge.——A Sabbath-school has been organized at Balsam Lake, O.——The Rev. J. T. Dowling has resigned the charge of the church in Stirling, O.——The Rev. T. Howland, late of Mitchell and Fullarton, is about to remove to the other side of the line.——A new church is to be built in Brantford, O.

PRESBYTERIAN.—The new church at Port Sydney, O., was to have been opened on the 21st ult., by the Rev. Dr. Cochrane.——The interior of Knox Church, Stratford, O., is to be enlarged and improved. The alterations will greatly enlarge the seating accommodation.——The Rev. D. Tait, of Berlin, O., has received a call to the church in Mitchell, O.——The Rev. W. S. Ball, pastor of the church in Guelph, who has been absent for some time for the benefit of his health, has returned.——The Rev. John A. Turnbull, B.A., has received and accepted a call from Knox Church, Goderich, O., as colleague and successor to the Rev. Robert Ure, D.D.——A new church has been organized in Durham, O., to be called Knox Church. About sixty persons have signified their intention of becoming members.——The Rev. J. McRae, pastor of the church in East Adelaide and West Williams, in the presbytery of Sarnia, has resigned his charge.——The Rev. E. Gillies was ordained and inducted into the pastorate of the church at Earltown, N.S., on the 24th ult.——A movement is on foot in the congregation of Upper Musquodoboit, in the presbytery of Halifax, for the erection of a new church.——At a recent meeting of the presbytery of Stratford, O., the resignation of the Rev. Robert Renwick, of Elma Centre and West Monckton, was accepted and arrangements made for retiring allowance.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE VERY NEWEST of all new agonies is for a young lady to have her hand photographed and send it to her best young man. This signifies, "'Twas mine, 'tis yours," etc. If this isn't "Utter," then we are "Quite too."

TWO FRESHMEN in the library discussing English Lit.: 1st F.: "Do you like Dickens's stories?" 2nd F.: "Oh, yes: those I've read. Especially 'Pickwick' and 'Oliver Optic.'" 1st F.: "Yes; 'Oliver Optic' is a good book."

"WHAT IS your occupation?" asked the magistrate, as he beamed at the burglar through his spectacles. "Wot ham I, yer warship?" replied the burglar in his most silvery tones, "why, a house cleaner, in course?"

"SAM, YOU ARE NOT HONEST. Why do you put all the good peaches on the top of the measure and the little ones below?" "Same reason, sah, dat makes de front of your house marble and de back gate chiefly slop bar'l, sah."

DID NOT KNOW WASHINGTON.

A telegraph official at Liverpool was completely puzzled the other day when asked the cost of sending a message to Washington, D.C. "Washington city?" said he; "what State is that in?" "Why, Washington is the capital of the United States," was the reply, and then he did not comprehend. A man of sufficient business capacity to have charge of cable telegrams in the city of Liverpool had never heard of Washington city! He turned to his books; he read column after column of names, and at last said, "Did you say in the District of Columbia?" An affirmative reply was given. "Well, then, the District of Columbia is two-and-tuppence a word."

MATRIMONY.

The following curious advertisement appeared in the *Cumberland (Eng.) Paquet*:

William Brag and Violet Morling take this method of inviting their friends, acquaintance, and the publick to their *marriage*, which will be solemnized at the parish church of Isell, on Thursday, the 7th day of July, 1791.—The *nuptial feast* will be at Isell Old Park, where, besides an abundance of good cheer, several devices are prepared for the entertainment of the company, which they hope will be very numerous. —Among other sports,

For a *saddle*, three asses will shew their high mettle;
And dogs try their speed, for a fine copper *kettle*;
'Tis a tea-kettle, mind; and a man in a *sack*
Is to run against one with his *wife* on his *back*.
There is also a *sweepstakes*—ten guineas the sum.
The chinkers all down—to be run for by—*mum*—
There's an ACT in the way—how *distressing* the case is!—
But with boys, girls or mules, we can eke out the races:
For the purse is made up at two gentlemen's cost,
And 'twere pity indeed that their gift should be lost.
This over, a brace of BLACK CATS will appear
(They escaped from the fam'd *Katterfelto* last year),
And grin for a *dumpling*!—the *dance* and the *song*
Will make up the rest.—Come along!—Come along!

"MARTIN."

SIR,—Those among your readers whom you have already taught to consider cats capable of strong affection will, I think, be interested in the following short history, showing the attachment of a cat, not to a place, nor to a person, but to a whole family. A short sketch of his life is necessary to the understanding of his later actions. Born in Martindale, he was named "Martin." He has passed the greater part of his life in Edinburgh, but has always accompanied his family in their annual migration to the Highlands.

On the occasion of his first arrival at a shooting lodge, I saw plainly why a cat should dislike the trouble of settling in a new place. That poor cat had to learn every spot in the new house off by heart. Most methodically he did it, beginning inside, taking room by room, and testing by personal contact the properties of every inch to which he could obtain access. The same process was next gone through for the outside of the house. Then "Martin" sank into a fatigued but contented lethargy for some days, before attacking the problem of the outlying buildings and garden. In after years, he knew the lodge perfectly, and became so much accustomed to travelling that he would sit on the seat of a railway-carriage as contentedly as a dog, to the great amazement of guards and ticket-inspectors. He accepted new Highland quarters from time to time very composedly, repeating at each new lodge his work of learning how the land lay, but with much less diligence and excitement than on the first occasion.

"Martin" understands speech as well as most dogs, and is quite as quick in making his own wants known He shows affection to all of us, but has strong preferences. A son of the family, who had been eleven months absent, was welcomed back more warmly by "Martin" than by our dog. Immediately on the lad's arrival, while there was still a bustle of cabmen and luggage in the hall, the cat sprang up on his neck, curled round it, and expressed extreme content, in his sweetest voice and with his most languishing manner. When I return after absence, "Martin" and the dog have a race to welcome me. The dog usually wins, by sheer rudeness, for which I feel bound to make up to "Martin."

Our nurse, Alice, stands unquestionably at the head of the list of those to whom he is most devoted. Therefore, when we went abroad last year, we believed we had made ample provision for "Martin's" happiness, by sending him with his prime favorite to her home in Worcestershire; but on again meeting Alice and "Martin," after three months' absence, we were told that he would not so much as speak to his old friend the whole time he was away. He would go into the fields and sit with her father, he would take up with her mother, but he would not forgive Alice herself for taking him away, as he thought, from the rest of the family. This was the firm belief of the nurse, at which I felt somewhat inclined to smile; but the cat's subsequent behavior lends strong support to the nurse's views. Immediately on our return "Martin" took his old friend into favor again. Now comes this year's experience, which has induced me to write the present letter.

At least a fortnight was occupied in packing up our house, before abandoning it for the autumn, and simultaneously with the first symptoms of removal, the cat fell ill, or rather he would eat nothing, and was in extremely low spirits; neither fish nor milk would tempt him, and yet there seemed no special ailment to account for his condition. We gave him castor oil, to which he opposed no violent resistance. Then we called in a vet., who declared there was nothing the matter, but who, nevertheless, gave him a ball, and got scratched in the process. The ball did no more good than the castor oil—in fact, the vet. testified that the poor cat was empty. He sank to a mere bag of bones as the preparations for moving went on, but we did not think of connecting the two circumstances, because "Martin" was well known to be an experienced traveller. We were all afraid that the cat was dying, and fearing that his nerves might not be in a state fitting him to perform his usual exploit of sitting like a dog in a railway carriage, we kept him in a covered basket during our whole journey to Oban. On our arrival at the inn, he was let out; he showed no surprise, excitement, or irritation at his confinement. On the contrary, he was manifestly much relieved in his mind, and at once ate a hearty meal, the first of any kind for a fortnight or more. Next day he arrived at our present lodge, which he and we saw for the first time. The creature's delight was most touching. He is a staid old cat now, but he went about beguiling members of the family into games of romps, and demeaning himself like a kitten. He rolled on his back on the gravel in the sun, and purred and quivered with delight in the first ten minutes. Ever since then he has had a splendid appetite, and is the happiest, cleanest cat in the world. Change of air, some may say, enabled him to eat; but this will not explain why a journey last year with only one friend should have made him miserable, while a journey this year with all his friends make him supremely happy. So far as mere displacement is concerned, the circumstances of the two successive years were similar; but he resented the journey on the first occasion, and rejoiced in a similar journey on the second. The only difference lay in the presence or absence of a certain number of friends. We, one and all, believe that there is only one reasonable explanation of the cat's conduct. This year he nearly pined to death, in dread of a separation similar to that which had given him so much pain the year before. No one who saw the cat let out at Glenmorven Lodge could ever again deny that some cats prefer persons to places, old friends to old haunts.—I am, Sir, &c.

F. J.

—*London Spectator.*

BEES AND HONEY.

There can be little doubt that bee-keeping is fast coming to the front, and is one of those neglected industries which, like dairying, are capable, with due attention, of being made highly remunerative. The attention of the readers of the WITNESS is invited to a pretty full account of a unique bee-breeding enterprise now being carried on by that celebrated and highly successful apiculturist, Mr. D. A. Jones, of Beeton, Ont., which appears in this issue. Though necessarily somewhat long it will well repay perusal, showing with what rapid strides this branch of rural industry is now advancing. There are already a large number of bee-keepers in Canada who are abreast of the times in knowledge of the science and art of apiculture, and, as their exploits become known, others are desirous of copying their example. The danger is, lest, going into the business without due study and experience, novices should fail and get the impression that bee-keeping is a fraud. Success here, as in all other human pursuits, rewards intelligence, industry and perseverance. There are many who, when the possibilities of honey-gathering are spoken of, predict that it will soon become a drug in the market. It may be as well to state, for the information of such, that we have the same foreign demand for our honey which there is for our flour and beef. Already the appearance of Canadian and United States honey in the British market has cheapened the article down to about one-half its former price. Bee-keepers on this continent can stand a further reduction of fifty percent, and still sell honey at a living profit. At present the demand for honey is practically unlimited. As with fruit, the supply creates the demand. There can be little doubt that honey is coming largely into use by parties who are anxious to have for various purposes a perfectly pure article of sweetening. Sugar is so extensively adulterated that the use of honey is being promoted thereby. At the present rate of progress in bee-keeping, the time cannot be far distant when absolutely pure honey can be produced more cheaply than absolutely pure sugar. Bee-keepers do not grumble if they can get ten cents a pound for extracted honey, at wholesale, now. On the 4th prox. the annual meeting of the North American Bee-keepers' Association will be held in Louisville, Kentucky. Various circumstances point to it as an unusually important occasion. The leading bee-keepers of this continent meet in council and compare notes as to management and progress, and there are questions of interest pending which will probably draw a very large gathering. Langstroth, the father of modern bee-keeping, is expected to be present. It is hoped that a representative of the MONTREAL WITNESS, a practical bee-keeper, may be able to attend, so as to give, in these columns, a first-hand report of all that may be instructive and helpful to those who are prosecuting this industry in Canada.

LINDENBANK.

VETERINARY.

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

ABSCESS IN THE MOUTH.

SIR,—There is a disease prevalent among horses here and also along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, that our local vets. seem to be totally unacquainted with and is exceedingly troublesome to horse owners. It is characterized by or rather consists of large tumors which form around the tongue, sometimes on the surface, but generally on the side or under that organ. When formed under the tongue they occasionally burst out under the lower jaw, but as a general rule they break within the mouth. The tumor matures and suppurates within four or five days after being first noticed, and seems to heal easily but only to break out again in the immediate vicinity. Occasional deaths result from this disease, and almost all horses attacked are so much weakened and emaciated as to be unfit for work for a considerable length of time. The disease generally runs its course and the tumors disappear in from two to three weeks. It is characterized by great local heat and inflammation. What would be the best method of treatment, and what in your opinion is the predisposing cause?

2nd. I have a young native bred mare of Ontario stock, which though in good condition and to all appearance quite healthy, will occasionally take a sick fit without any discernible cause. On these occasions she will lie down for nearly a whole day, refusing to eat or drink, but does not seem to be in any pain. As she is running at large on the prairie getting little or no other feed, and never over-worked or too violently exercised, I cannot account for the symptoms of lethargy and drowsiness which she exhibits. She gets very cold and clammy over the nose during her sick fits. Can anything be done to relieve her and prevent recurrence of such sick fits?

W. B. CUMMINGS.

We are not familiar with any suppurating disease such as described of an epizootic nature. We would advise a careful examination of the mouth to see if it is not produced by the animal eating spear grass, which is common on many prairie lands. The treatment consists in removing the horse to the stable, feeding on soft feed—bran mash, linseed tea, &c. If any foreign bodies are present remove them; apply poultices to the jaw, open the abscesses when ready and wash the mouth with a gargle of borax, one ounce; honey, two ounces: water, one quart. We would not advise you to do anything for the young mare. She will probably get well without treatment.

KICK ON THE THIGH.

SIR,—I have a horse eleven years old which took suddenly lame in the hind leg, I think from a blow. Three weeks ago I noticed him lame, one afternoon; the next morning the leg was almost useless. On examination found the leg swelled on the outside near the thigh, not very large, but hard, hot and sore, and from the hock to the foot almost icy cold. In a short time he lost all use of it and appeared to be in great pain. I applied tansy, salt and hot water, which seemed to stop the pain for a few days. A friend suggested cold water with rubbing, which took most of the swelling down. He is quite lame yet; the leg is a little stiff, he cannot lift it up, and it is swollen yet.

SUBSCRIBER.

Cumberland Co., N. S., Aug. 20, 1881.

The swelling and lameness have no doubt been the result of a kick, which is often serious in this situation, resulting in fracture, complete or incomplete, of the thigh bone. He must be kept quiet in a loose box, and little else will be required except to apply hot fomentations frequently. You must not be in too much hurry to use him, and while under treatment he should be fed on soft food.

RINGBONE.

SIR,—Please state what you would advise me to do with a mare (12 years old) that went through the following treatment for ringbone: It started 18 months by getting her calked in the snow. It was blistered several times during last summer, but did not get any better, but worse. Then in the beginning of December a local horse doctor took her in hand to cure her completely. He applied a very powerful plaster that was to take it off and leave no scar. The sore ran a white thick matter for some time, then proud flesh formed, and the leg as far as the hock became dropsical. Since she went out to grass the swelling has gone out of the leg but the foot is still sore. The old hoof seems to have gone away all but about the sole of the foot, and the rest of the upper part is quite soft, but is covered with a hard substance resembling hoof. If cut the blood flows, but there seems to be no pain. The ringbone seemed to have gone away, and the trouble began when the healing should have begun. Mare is in first-class condition every way, and had a colt this summer. Hoof is soft all over, and up to and over the seat of ringbone and round until within two inches of meeting on the back.

F. M.

West River, Pictou Co., N.S.

Many valuable animals are, like yours, seriously injured by the use of corrosives by those ignorant of their use. The sores resulting from such applications are very difficult to heal, especially during hot weather. Have the foot shortened and the wall thinned round the coronate with a knife or rasp to stimulate the indurated tissues to healthy action; touch the sore with nitrate of silver (caustic) daily, and dress occasionally with linseed oil, fifteen parts, and carbolic acid, one part. You must prevent him from biting it by the use of a side stick attached to the surcingle and halter.

CHRONIC LAMENESS.

SIR,—I have a young mare rising seven years old. She came slightly lame nearly two years ago in one fore leg. I was told it was ring bone coming; blistered her and she seemed better then. Grew worse again; blistered her again with same result. Then she appeared lame in the other fore foot; blistered that, and she seemed quite well for a while. Have still kept blistering at times. About three months ago was told it was sweeney. Her shoulders are certainly very much fallen away; have been applying a liniment to them, but she appears getting worse. She walks this summer with a dragging motion. She drags her hindquarters, or rather, I think, bears all her weight on them to shield her forequarters. Two years ago I had an accident—fell over a crossing. She went over and seemed stunned, but did not appear injured at the time. It was about three months after that she first appeared lame.

We have no veterinary surgeon within forty-five miles.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Kinmount, Ont.

We fear your mare is incurable from navicular disease or else from rheumatic lamenitis. Keep her feet short at the toe, poultice them or let her stand in clay occasionally, and use her only for slow work and as much as possible on soft ground.

NASAL GLEET.

SIR,—I have a valuable horse seven years old. About six months ago he took the disease called epizo. He has a bad cough, and discharges freely from the nostrils. When he drinks the most of the water runs out of his nose. With this exception he is sound every way. He appears to be worse after I drive or work him.

S. T. E.

Upper Stewiacke, N.S.

Your horse is suffering from a chronic disease of the membrane lining the cavities of the upper air passages. It is known as nasal gleet. Examine the nostrils carefully to see if there is any appearance of ulceration. Such cases are apt to degenerate into glanders. Should there be no ulcers or swelling of the glands, feed him from the floor or turn him to pasture, and administer the following powder night and morning: Sulphate of iron, 1 drachm; arsenious acid, 5 grains; sugar, 2 drachms. Occasional steaming of the head with a gallon of boiling water, over which a drachm of carbolic acid has been poured, placed under his head and covered for a few minutes with a blanket would be beneficial.

WARTS.

SIR,—Having noticed enquiries about warts on cattle, I send the following receipt: To take warts off cows' teats—Take common white chalk powdered, and mixed with soft soap, and apply each time after milking.

A FARMER.

Hallerton, Q., Aug. 16.

AN INCOMPLETE ENQUIRY.

SIR,—Please give in the next issue of the WEEKLY WITNESS a receipt for curing a swelling left by the epizootic, and oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

Alberton, P.E.I., Aug. 26.

Where is the swelling situated, and what is its nature?

LEGAL.

B'S RIGHTS OF BURIAL.—REVILING THE QUEEN.

SIR,—1. A has a lot of land in fee simple; he transfers five acres to a Roman Catholic congregation, he being himself a Roman Catholic, reserving a lot in the centre and a right of way, for the purpose of having himself and his heirs buried there. A dies and makes a will to his son B. B afterward changes his religion and becomes a Protestant. Has B and his heirs a right still to be buried there?

2. I am a Justice of the Peace. A party in my presence calls Queen Victoria a heretic. Have I the power to fine him on the spot?

ENQUIRER.

Nova Scotia.

1. Yes.
2. No.

A MORTGAGED PROPERTY.

SIR,—A sold to B a piece of land for three hundred dollars, one hundred to be paid at the time of sale, the balance to be paid in four yearly payments, that is, fifty dollars a year, without interest. B has paid some seventy dollars, and now the four years are nearly expired. What steps will A have to take to get the balance of the price or the land back again? He holds a mortgage on the property.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Roxton Falls, August 16, 1881.

You can sue him for what is due, and sell the land or any of his other property till you are paid.

FARM LABORER'S HOLIDAYS.

SIR,—Will you please inform me through your paper what holidays a man is entitled to that works on a farm, hired by the year, and oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

Simcoe, August 7th, 1881.

There are no statutory holidays for farm laborers, but of course they are expected to do only necessary work on Sundays, Queen's Birthday, Christmas, &c. In absence of special agreement the custom of the place would govern.

VALUATORS AND THEIR REWARD.

SIR,—1. Are valuators of property entitled to recompense for their services?

2. When no agreement has been entered into, can valuators fix their own price per day?

3. Has a parish municipal council power to reduce a valuator's pay, or power to pay the valuators what they see fit, more or less?

1. Yes.

2 and 3. No. If the council had not previously fixed the amount it would have to be decided by the court in case they and the council could not agree, which would probably fix it at $2 per day, being the amount fixed by the code for valuators appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor. The council have the power to fix the rate, but of course it would not affect work already done.

WORK AND WAGES.

SIR,—I hired to a farmer, commencing work on April first with the following agreement: For the first eight months was to get fifteen dollars per month, and at the end of that time was to make another bargain if he wanted me. We had an agreement as to number of hours each day for working, and for a time worked according to agreement. Then he said it was the rule of the country to work longer, and I would have to do it. In consequence of working unseasonably long days I was taken sick and quit on the morning of June 15th. He was not willing for me to quit, and advised me to go home for a few days, and if I did not get able to work was to let him know and he would send me my trunk and amount of money for my work. I did not get able to perform the work he asked of me, and wrote him to that effect. He sent my trunk but no word as to payment. I wrote to him and received a letter from a lawyer whom he had instructed to write me he would pay me nothing unless I would come back. My age is twenty. Will the law allow me to collect any wages? If so, please state on what grounds I can collect, and oblige

CONSTANT READER.

Dundas, Ont., August 10th, 1881.

If you are really not able to go back and do the work, you can collect.

PARTNERSHIP.

SIR,—Two partners dissolved partnership three years ago. A bought out B. Nothing being mentioned in the transfer from B to A about a note or any of the debts of the firm, can A be obliged to pay a note signed by the firm? Is B equally responsible?

A CONSTANT READER.

Rawdon, Aug. 13, 1881.

A third party can collect the whole amount from either of the partners. But if one is made to pay the whole, he has his recourse against the other for his share.

AN OLD CLAIM.

SIR,—A owed B an account for medical aid. A tried to get a settlement, went to B's house for the amount four different times and offered B the money. B made an excuse, had no time to make out the account. B said it would be all right, he did not need money then. Now, sir, B has dunned A for the amount which is extending over two years since A asked for the account. Can B collect it?

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Pembroke, Aug. 9, 1881.

Yes.

RE-VALUATION OF PROPERTY.

SIR,—Can the Court of Revision of a municipality in this Province value property above the amount fixed by the valuators, in the absence of the parties concerned, who may have remained away from the court in consequence of their being satisfied with the amounts of their several valuations, of which they have been notified previous to the sitting of the court?

2. And if so, is there no method of appealing from such unexpected action?

X.

Bristol, Que., Aug. 3, 1881.

1. We suppose you mean by "the Court of Revision" the Council sitting for the purpose of revising the valuation roll. If so, yes.

2. Any person aggrieved by the action of the Council can appeal to the court.

ROAD ALLOWANCES.

SIR,—From the first settlement of this township (Bristol) the concession roads, or allowances for roads, have been taken off the front of the lots, which now threatens to cause several law suits where fresh roads are being opened up, and the front and rear halves of the lots have been patented to different individuals. Heretofore it has been the custom in dividing lots into front and rear halves for surveyors to divide what remained after deducting the width of the road allowance in front, thus virtually taking half the road allowance off each half lot; but now various individuals owning rear halves of lots are demanding what their patents give them, *i. e.*, a full half of the several lots between the front and rear posts, which, strictly speaking, would not be fair, however legal. I therefore ask.

1. Was the Council justified in taking the whole area required for the road off any one concession, instead of laying it off equally on both sides of the boundary line, as in the case of side roads?

2. If so, or if not, but because of lapse of time the error cannot now be remedied, how should such lots be divided into front and rear halves legally? Must the front half bear all the loss, or can the land be divided on the principle contemplated when the roads were so laid out?

3. Would a special Act be necessary, and could one be obtained which would overcome this difficulty?

The above questions cannot be answered with certainty without seeing a *proces-verbal* of the original survey, *proces-verbals* of the roads and the titles of the possessors. But from the statement we should say that the roads are properly laid out, and that a patent for half a lot would mean half of what there was left after the road allowance was taken out. We do not think the legislature would interfere.

SIR,—Can a Council take gravel from a side road allowance that has been tried to be opened for a road and failed on account of another road within one hundred rods of it. I have had possession for twenty-seven years.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Paris, Ont.

No, not without paying for it.

A WINDMILL FOR A FARM SHOP.

A correspondent writes: "In answer to your request of some months ago in the *American Agriculturist*, I send a few rough sketches of a windmill which has been adjusted for doing shop work, as boring fence-posts, etc. I constructed the mill myself, and at a cost of not over five dollars. The windmill wheel was made as follows: I selected one of the large wheels from an old horse-power, and removed the rim so that only the hub portion and the spokes were left. These were bevelled off, and the wings or fans of the mill wheel were fastened to them by means of screws. The wings are 4 feet long, 20 inches broad at the upper ends, and 6 inches at the bottom, so that the wheel measures 8 feet in diameter. The gearing house, fig. 2, is made of 2 by 6 inch oak plank mortised together. Two large holes, for the adjustment of the shafts, the lower and larger, 5 inches in diameter, and the upper 3 inches, are cut somewhat to one side of the middle of the gearing house, so that the windmill may balance more perfectly upon the shaft, and therefore turn easily to the wind. The shaft is a one-inch iron rod obtained from an old mowing machine. There are two cog-wheels in the gearing house, by means of which the power and motion are transmitted from the windmill wheel to the shop below. The beam upon which the turning shaft rests runs through the middle of the upper portion of the shop, and is of oak 5 by 5 inches in diameter. There is a gearing wheel on the lower end of the shaft that is 11 inches in diameter, and connects with another 2 feet in diameter, which is fastened to the upper portion of the shaft bearing the auger, or other tool, to be used. The motion and general action of the mill is governed by a brake. There is also a lever by means of which the auger, etc., is raised or lowered when at work. When posts are being bored they are placed upon a carriage provided with four wheels, which can be readily moved along as desired. I intend to arrange this mill as soon as time permits to give power for sawing wood, grinding tools, pumping water, etc., etc."

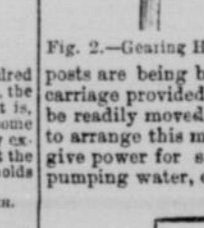


Fig. 2.—Gearing House.



Fig. 1.—A WINDMILL AND INTERIOR OF SHOP.

The windmill is shown in position, with the interior of the shop in view, in fig. 1; the gearing house with the arrangement for shafts is shown in fig. 2, and the carriage and stand for holding the work are given in figs. 3 and 4 respectively.

Every farmer, from necessity, is more or less a machinist, and we have advocated from time to time that all should, if possible, have a shop in which they can do their work of repairing farm implements, and even of making new ones as they are wanted. There is no doubt but that the wind could be utilized at a trifling cost as a source of power in doing much of the important work connected with a farm shop. If one can afford the outlay, and it is not very great, required to purchase any of the many windmills now offered by the makers, he would no doubt have a more satisfactory wind engine than any he could make. But, as our correspondent shows, those who do not care to buy a windmill, and there are many such, need not be deprived of the use of wind-power.

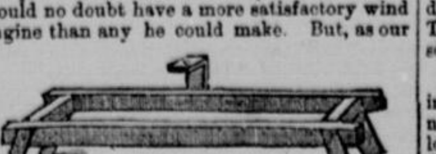


Fig. 3.—CARRIAGE FOR HOLDING POSTS.

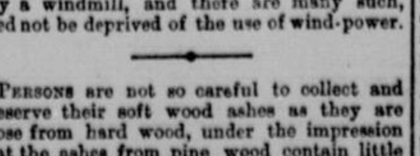


Fig. 4.—THE WORK STAND.

PERSONS are not so careful to collect and preserve their soft wood ashes as they are those from hard wood, under the impression that the ashes from pine wood contain little alkali. The facts are that a hundred pounds of pine wood ashes contain about four times as much potash as the same weight of hard wood ashes, but a bushel of hard wood ashes contains much more potash than a bushel of pine wood ashes. Hard wood ashes contain about 13½ percent of potash which is soluble, while yellow pine contains 50 percent of alkali which is soluble.

JONES'S BEE ISLANDS.

BY WM. F. CLARKE.

[From the Western Advertiser.]

Those not initiated in the arc and mystery of apiculture will be surprised to learn that, just as there are improved breeds of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, so also there are improved races of bees; and that precisely as the yield of beef, mutton, pork, eggs, butter and cheese can be increased by recourse to thoroughbred and grade stock, so also can the yield of honey be augmented by the adoption of improved strains of bees. Until recently the bee-keeper handled in an awkward fashion

THE COMMON OR NATIVE BREED OF BEES,

which, having bred in-and-in for an indefinite number of generations, had deteriorated into a very common insect, both as to appearance and performance. The native bee was very much on a par with the native horse, cow, sheep, hog or hen. With improved appliances in the way of hives, and the other appurtenances of the modern apiary, great attention has been paid of late years to the improvement of the breed of these industrious little insects to which the world is indebted for its honey. A few years ago it was ascertained that there were better bees in Italy than those found in Germany, Britain and North America. Intelligent bee-keepers began to study the subject of bee-breeding, and as the result of experiment and research, methods came into vogue by means of which

THE ITALIAN RACE OF BEES

was introduced into all the best apiaries of Europe and America. The importation and multiplication of Italian bees grew into an immense business. It may be here observed that in order to change the breed of a colony of bees all that is necessary is to remove the queen and substitute for her a fertile queen of another race. The queen is the mother of all the bees in a hive. Change the queen in the height of the working season, and within three months all the bees in the colony will be of her progeny. At first the cost of a fertile Italian queen was about $20; but, as this breed became diffused, the price lowered until

DOLLAR QUEENS

were advertised and largely sold. Even now, however, queens of high quality cannot be got for a dollar. From $3 to $5 is the market value of the best Italian queens. To show the effect of introducing this new race, it may be stated that whereas, with the old race, 30 to 40 pounds of surplus honey was about all that could be got from a hive in a single season, all the way

FROM A HUNDRED TO TWO HUNDRED POUNDS

can now be taken. This increased yield is not wholly due to improvement of the breed, since better methods of management have had much to do with it. Still, the larger average of honey now got is partly, if not chiefly, attributable to the introduction of Italian bees into our apiaries. Two or three years ago it became bruited abroad that there were better bees than the Italians in

THE ISLAND OF CYPRUS.

At the annual meeting of the North American Bee-keepers' Association, held at Chicago in Oct., 1879, there was much discussion as to ways and means of obtaining Cyprian bees. A number of leading bee-keepers agreed to purchase queens, if anyone would undertake to obtain and breed them. Our enterprising bee-man, D. A. Jones, undertook a journey to Cyprus in person, bought up a large number of stocks and established an apiary at Larnaca, a port on the island. Leaving this apiary in charge of an experienced Michigan bee-keeper, Frank Benton by name, whom he had taken with him to aid in carrying out the enterprise, Mr. Jones proceeded to

THE HOLY LAND.

Here he found bees that, in his judgment, were superior to those of Cyprus. With much difficulty and at great cost, he possessed himself of a number of these Palestine bees. Staying long enough in Larnaca to obtain sufficient stock to make a good start in Canada, he at length brought home with him about

TWO HUNDRED QUEENS

of the two races. These his great skill and experience in handling bees enabled him to bring to this country with but a small percentage of loss. The question then arose how to breed these races in such a degree of purity as to obtain the best result from their introduction. Already a difficulty had arisen in regard to keeping the Italian from admixture with the common bees. Queens mate on the wing, so that if there are common bees in the neighborhood, queens are as likely to mate with native drones as any other. Various experiments had been make to secure

FERTILIZATION IN CONFINEMENT,

but without success. The queen bee goes forth on her wedding tour, as it is called, under considerable excitement, flying hither and thither, and whirling about long distances in the air. The drones participate in her excitement, and imprisonment is fatal to the sexual act. Although intermixture of the Italians and natives had caused a great general improvement in the bee stock of the apiarian world, it was manifest that without the adoption of some plan by which the several races could be kept isolated, there would soon be only a sort of miscellaneous breed, and the distinctive qualities of each race would be lost. To meet this emergency, Mr. Jones devised the scheme of starting

THREE QUEEN-BREEDING APIARIES

in three separate localities where there were no common or native bees. He found these localities among the Islands of the Georgian Bay. All along the north shore from the vicinity of Collingwood to Parry Sound there are no wild bees, nor are any kept in a domesticated state by the settlers, for the simple and sufficient reason that there are not enough honey-producing flowers in that region to sustain a colony of bees. Mr. Jones therefore selected three islands that seemed suited to his purpose, and on each of them located a queen-breeding establishment. Having recently visited these islands, and thoroughly inspected the operations that are being carried on, I propose to give a brief account of the important enterprise in which Mr. Jones has embarked.

PALESTINE ISLAND.

The island to which this name has been given, and which is the head quarters of this queen-breeding business, is about sixteen miles from Parry Sound, right in the track of the steamers that ply daily, through the summer season, between that point and Collingwood. Ready access to the steamers is essential, because the young queens are bred at Beeton, shipped thence to the islands, where they are mated, and then sent back to Beeton, where the queens are finally tested, and all orders filled. Palestine Island contains about 80 acres. It is, for the most part, "a lone barren rock," though in the lower places there is a sparse vegetation. A few trees, chiefly stunted evergreens with some deciduous trees, are interspersed in various parts of the island. The encampment is dotted around with nucleus hives to the number of about 120. These are miniature hives, each containing a small quantity of bees, enough to nurse and tend a young queen. Here and there is a full-sized hive, standing a sentinel among the little ones. Each of the large hives is inhabited by a population consisting chiefly of drones. These drones are the choicest that are produced in the Beeton apiaries. About a dozen of the large hives are placed in the vicinity of the nuclei. On Palestine Island no bees are kept but those from the Holy Land, with the exception that a few Cyprian and Italian queens are brought there to try the effect of crossing. The drones are all of the Palestine race.

CYPRUS ISLAND.

Six miles or so from Palestine Island is another, containing about 50 acres devoted to the Cyprian bees. This island is better wooded than the other, and affords more protection from winds and storms, which is a decided advantage. About a couple of acres have been cleared, and, in the centre of this open space, the Cyprian nuclei, with their attendant drone hives, are located. The demand for this race of bees is more limited than for the Holy Land bees. They are a hardy, vigorous race, but less prolific than the Palestine bees and not so gentle. Some 50 nuclei are in operation here.

ITALY ISLAND.

Eight or nine miles from Palestine Island, in another direction, is one which has been called Italy Island, and is devoted to Italian bees. This island is pretty well wooded, affording good shelter. About 60 nucleus hives are in operation here, accompanied, of course, by a sufficient number of drone hives. Both it and Cyprus Island are pretty spots in the summer time, and even Palestine Island has an air of wild and rugged beauty about it. These Islands form part of an archipelago, estimated to contain from 2,700 to 5,000 islands. The scenery from and among them is very fine.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

The daily work on Palestine Island consists in the examination of nuclei, the removal of laying queens, the introduction of virgin queens, feeding the stocks, receiving and shipping bees in various styles and quantities. Hives crowded with bees are sent from Beeton every few days to replenish the nuclei. The population of the nuclei is always wasting. Birds gobble up the bees, they are whirled away by strong winds, fall into the water and are drowned. Not a few die of old age. There is no replenishment of worker bees, except from the Beeton apiaries. During the present season fully 200 full stocks of bees have been used up in this way. It will take another 100 before the season is over. This is one large item of cost. These 300 hives would be worth $10 per hive. Left to their natural increase, they would double themselves instead of wasting away. A queen bee is introduced into a nucleus in a cage, kept a prisoner about two days, that the bees may get used to her, then liberated, and as soon as she gives evidence of having mated by laying worker eggs, is re-caged, returned to Beeton, and from thence forwarded to purchasers. The bee-keeper, who attends to these nuclei, keeps a record of the state of each, goes round with a portable stand containing tools, cages, punk, a smoker and a supply of honey or sugar-syrup for feeding. Accompanying him on his rounds for three days the writer saw a large number of queens, inspected the drone hives, and watched with much interest the various manipulations of this unique business. Mr. Jones' establishment on these islands is

THE EMPORIUM OF PURE QUEENS

for the world. There is nothing like it in Europe, Asia, Africa or America. Its importance is recognized by all advanced bee-keepers, and as apiculture spreads, which it is sure to do, the value of this enterprise will become more widely appreciated. Possibly others may follow in the line of things Mr. Jones has struck out, but it requires an amount of capital, energy, and pluck which renders it improbable that he will have imitators. At present the business does not pay. More could have been made with the 300 full stocks of bees employed in this queen-breeding enterprise if they had been devoted to the ordinary processes of honey-gathering and increase of colonies. Probably an average of

FIFTY QUEENS A WEEK

will be the record of the season's work. The range of prices is as follows: Italians, from $3 to $5 each; Cyprians, from $5 to $10; Holy Land queens, from $5 to $10, according to quality. These figures, perhaps, appear high enough to buyers, but when the cost of their production is counted up, it will be seen that there is not so much money in it as there is in ordinary bee-keeping, when carried on by so skilful an apiarian as Mr. Jones.

THE BEE OF THE FUTURE.

It is by no means clear as yet which is "the coming bee." So far the Palestine and their crosses have proved themselves the best. The Holy queens are by far the most prolific of any. Prof. Cook, of the Michigan Agricultural College, an accomplished bee-keeper, thinks they will lay twice the number of eggs produced by queens of any other known race. A customer of Mr. Jones in the Province of Quebec, whose name cannot be recalled at the moment, counted about 7,000 eggs dropped by one of these queens in twenty-four hours. The Palestine bees proved themselves more hardy than any other during last winter, which was exceptionally severe. These bees are also very docile, and most industrious honey-gatherers.

THE BIG BEE OF JAVA.

Mr. Frank Benton, already mentioned, has been engaged most of the present summer endeavoring to obtain a start with "the big bee of Java" (*Apis dorsata*), a mammoth insect, which constructs huge flakes of comb in the tops of very high trees, and stores in them large quantities of honey. So far, though considerable time and money have been spent in the attempt, it has not succeeded. But Mr. Jones is determined to add Java island to the trio already in operation. Naturalists described this bee long ago, but it has never been domesticated by man. Mr. Jones has the idea that it, or a cross from it, will give us a bee that can gather the honey crop yielded by red clover. As yet we have no bee with length enough of tongue to rifle the clover heads of their large store of sweetness. If Mr. Jones can procure or develop a bee that will gather the red clover harvest of honey he will crown his apiarian achievements with a feat that will send his name down to posterity, with a halo of glory around it that will make him the wonder of succeeding generations and the apicultural hero of all time.

STAKE YOUR PLANTS.—Do not allow rslarkspu hollyhocks, and other support-needing plants, to grow up and topple over before you stake them; else they will not look so handsome as if staked early. If perennial asters, larkspurs, herbaceous clematises, and the like, come up in a thick bunch of stems, pluck away all the weakest shoots, and so reduce the clumps that every shoot will have plenty of room for full development. You will have stronger plants and larger flowers for it. In staking, do not huddle the shoots tightly together around the stake, but tie them firmly but loosely, and if there are several of them, tie in little bunches rather than all in one. For dahlias and other heavy plants use one strong stake for each. They may not be easily inserted deep enough in dry weather, but when the ground is wet you can put them in as deeply as you please. Stakes for gladioli and wand-like flower spikes like red pentstemons, should be slender but strong, not nearly so long as the spikes, and introduced in almost indiscernible fashion.—*Country Gentleman.*

CANADIAN NEWS.

ONTARIO.

TALL CORN.—Mr. Albert Lucas, of South Fredericksburgh, writes us that he has corn 13 feet 4 inches high.

FLAX HARVEST.—Flax pullers are in great demand about St. Mary's, boys and women earning a dollar a day.

TRACK LAYING.—The Fort William *Herald* says trains are now running to Eagle River, 240 miles from Thunder Bay.

THE MILLBROOK SCHOOL TRUSTEES have resolved to begin school at 8 a.m., and have none in the afternoon during the hot weather.

LOW WATER.—The Maitland River is completely dry in many places, a circumstance which has only occurred once before in 38 years.

A MIXED FAMILY.—A Middlemiss turkey came home from the woods the other day with a brood of young turkeys and ten young quail.

SCARCE WATER.—It is nothing these days to see a farmer in some parts of Ontario drawing water for his household use as well as for his stock, five or six miles.

THE WOLVES are on the rampage near Parry Sound. Mr. E. Stuart lost 7 sheep on Tuesday night and another man lost ten on the following night.

AGUE.—A large number of the men employed on the Trent are badly affected with that now epidemic complaint ague. Out of a gang of forty, only ten remain at work, the others having had to leave the river entirely.

UNREFORMED.—Niagara hackmen are unreformed. They will convey a visitor all over the place for twenty-five cents this year, but will expose him to many catch-penny extortions, sharing with the swindlers in the spoils.

THE NEW BRIDGE on the Grand Junction, over the Moira, is now completed, and ore trains are passing over it. The sidings at Hastings and Campbellford are being lengthened for the accommodation of the increasing freight traffic.

PETERBOROUGH HUNTERS say that deer in the back townships were never so plentiful in their recollection. This they account for by the enormous yield there of vegetables that the animals graze on. Bears also are numerous. Ducks are very thick on the back lakes.

LARGE THRESHINGS.—I. Bracey threshed on the farm of Mr. Weaver, Breslau, Waterloo, N. R., 126 bushels of wheat in 50 minutes; on the farm of Mr. David Ellis 615 bushels in seven hours; and on the farm of Mr. James Taylor 670 bushels in seven hours.

DISROBED.—While working at a threshing machine near Islington a few days ago, George Shaver had a remarkably narrow escape. His clothing caught in the pin of the tumbling shaft, and every stitch was torn off with the exception of his boots.

QUICK GROWTH.—The Oshawa *Reformer* says: The sugar cane planted in this district is making rapid growth during this warm weather. One stalk measured a few days since, in the field at the eastern part of the town, grew eleven inches in eighteen hours.

LATE ABOUT IT.—The last number of the Eganville *Enterprise* says: Mr. John McMullin, Assistant Census Commissioner and Enumerator for the District of Nipissing, left yesterday for the Madawaska to commence work. He was accompanied by his son.

CATTLE SCARCE.—The local cattle dealers at Brampton complain of a difficulty in obtaining good fat cattle. Several of them state that the outlook this fall is exceedingly gloomy, as the supply will not nearly equal the demand. Foreign markets seem to draw off the lion's share.

POTATOES FROM SEED.—Mr. James Regan, of New Edinburgh, brought to the Ottawa *Free Press* office a basket containing samples of potatoes grown from seed. He had twenty-seven different kinds, and the "coop" shown was quite a curiosity in its way.

CARELESSNESS.—A ten-acre field of clover was burned up at Oshawa on Monday through the carelessness of the hired man, who dropped a blazing match into the stubble. Besides the clover, 100 rods of fencing and a number of fruit trees were destroyed.

COOLING HIS TEMPER.—A Mono stone mason, who has been in the habit of abusing his wife shamefully, was driven into the pond by a number of indignant neighbors and kept in the water until he appeared to be in a repentant mood.

PRECAUTIONARY.—Owing to the amount of sickness prevalent in St. Thomas, the Sanitary Inspector has been instructed to rigidly enforce all the by-laws providing for the removal of garbage and other matter that may tend to cause malaria or a nuisance. A wise precaution which other towns and cities should lose no time in adopting.

A DANGEROUS ROAD.—A farmer living at Mickburg was taking in grain last Friday with a span of horses and waggon, when all went down several feet, the ground burning underneath a level surface. After considerable toil and danger, the horses were saved severely burned, but the waggon and grain were consumed.

STEALING HONEY.—Some person or persons went to the premises of James Henry, who resides about half a mile from Marnoch post-office, and made themselves so meddlesome as to carry off a hive of bees to the distance of half a mile, where they burnt the bees and sipped the honey.

NEW TERMINUS.—It is stated that the C.P.R. Co. will fix the Thunder Bay terminus of the Pacific Railway at neither Prince Arthur's Landing nor Fort William, but at Current Bay, some distance east of the former place, and further up the bay. It is said the water is deeper there than at the Landing, and the shelter will also be improved by the more complete intervention of the Cape.

GOLD MINE.—What promises to be a valuable discovery of gold was lately made by Mr. Asa Long, on his farm near L'Amable. A short time ago he crushed a small quantity of the ore by ordinary hand mortar and roasted it on the stove, then subjecting it to the common quicksilver process he has now quite a nice little button of gold, which would indicate that the ore is ordinarily rich.

LARGE LOCK.—The new lock at the Sault Ste. Marie canal was formally opened by the passage of the steamer "City of Cleveland," on September 1st. The lock is 515 feet long, 60 feet wide, inside measurement, with a lift of 18 feet. The immense basin was filled in thirteen minutes, and the gates, worked by hydraulic rams, opened in two minutes and were closed in one and a half minutes.

TAKING IT COOL.—The Pembroke *Observer* says that on the hottest day of the season, Tuesday last, the 6th instant, an individual bent on solid comfort might have been seen in the vicinity of Lower Town. After stripping off his clothing he deposited his carcase in the river, and placing his head on a stationary saw log, complacently puffed a cigar while perusing the morning paper.

WATERING MILK.—Nelson Koyle, of the 8th concession of South Dorchester, who sends milk to the Avon cheese factory, has been found guilty of watering the fluid. He was fined, and had to lose the first half of the August milk. Wm. Burton, living on the town line between North and South Dorchester, was guilty of the same practice, and was similarly fined, the milk brought to the factory by the latter individual having been found to contain thirty-five percent of water.

UNWELCOME VISITORS.—Sarnia has been invaded by an army of garter snakes. Numbers of them have been found lurking in out-of-the-way corners in private houses, stores, etc., and sometimes they cause a good deal of consternation by appearing in articles of clothing, in which they coil themselves up very comfortably. It is supposed that the drouth which has prevailed inland has driven them in the direction of the river in search of water.

A THRIFTY INDIAN.—Chief Nelson Beaver, of the Muncey Indians, says there is no necessity for any want among the Indians. During this season he has sold wheat grown by himself to the amount of $603.80, and has eighteen acres yet unthreshed. Only about eighteen years ago Chief Beaver was nothing but a poor hunter, and since then, by industry, he has acquired property worth about $11,000.

FRUIT PROSPECTS.—The apple crop is not so small as might be supposed from the fact that this is not an apple year. Many trees are fairly laden. In frequent cases a part of a tree is found to be full of fruit, while all the rest of it is barren. Peaches are a failure, and plums are scarce, but the crop of pears is so abundant that trees have to be propped up to save them from breaking.

MANITOBA.

NEW JOURNAL.—The Rock Lake *Herald* is the latest addition to the newspaper world of Manitoba.

THE MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION is to be held at Winnipeg, on the 4th, 5th and 6th of October.

NON-RESIDENT LAND OWNERS.—The assessment of the municipality of Morris totals up to the sum of $1,218,931, about $570,000 of this is taxed on non-residents.

GAS PIPES.—The work of laying the gas mains is progressing rapidly. Pipes are now laid from the works at Point Douglas up Main street as far as Alexander street.

TAME HAY.—Many of the Rock Lake settlers sowed considerable timothy last spring which is doing remarkably well. A fine crop of tame hay next year is anticipated.

WIRE STEALING.—Some days ago a quarter of a mile of telegraph wire running between Portage la Prairie and High Bluff was carried off by some vagabond, and the business of the company was stopped for three days.

NEW STATION HOUSE.—The construction of the new station house of the Canadian Pacific, at Squirrel Creek, thirty miles west of Portage la Prairie, is being prosecuted vigorously, and will be opened at an early day.

WILD FRUIT.—The cranberry crop is good, and large quantities are being gathered. Immense quantities of wild plums have been gathered near Nelsonville during the past week, and still waggon loads of them remain unpicked. They have been selling here at fifty cents a pail.

FEMALE DRAIN DIGGERS.—In the Mennonite settlement in Manitoba there is to be seen a remarkable monument of the industry of the Mennonite women, namely, a drain perhaps a mile long, and two and a half feet deep, with the sides nicely sodded and the banks skilfully thrown up. It is stated that the work has been wholly performed by the women.

NEW TOWNS.—A syndicate is to be formed for the purpose of starting a town, which, we believe, is to be called Cartwright, on Badger Creek.——A new town is being laid out in Tp. 5, range 13 w., and is to be called Glasgow. It is a very fine location, being centrally located in that magnificent section of country, north of Rock Lake. It is interspersed, as it is throughout the beautiful rolling prairies to be found there, with very fine and useful groves of timber.

QUEBEC.

A HARVESTER.—A Clarendon woman lately cradled, bound and stooked nine acres of rye.

ANOTHER MILL.—The Sherbrooke Colonization Company is going to put up another steam mill at the head of Lake Megantic.

FRENCH STAMPS.—The *Courrier du Canada*, Quebec, wants at least one-quarter of all the Canadian postage stamps and post cards printed in the French language.

A SPORTSMAN.—During a residence of twenty years in Drummondville, Mr. Alexander Lackey has killed 15 bears, 40 moose, 27 cariboo (!), 25 deer and 45 lynx, besides smaller game innumerable.

HONEY PLENTIFUL.—Numerous trees, in which wandering swarms of bees have stored their honey, have been found in the woods around Philipsburg. From some no less than 100 pounds of honey have been taken.

HOG MORTALITY.—Mr. John Pow, about a mile south of Granby, the week before last, had two good spring hogs die in one day, with only a few minutes' illness. They gave a few squeals, jumped twice up off the ground, and dropped dead. Their flesh turned black as soon as life was extinct. Mr. Pow cannot ascertain the cause which produced such a sudden and fatal effect.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

THE GIBSON FIRE.—The New Brunswick Railway Company will erect temporary buildings to replace those burned a few days ago, so as to complete the building of the rolling stock, after which permanent ones will be built.

SOME CORN.—James Inman, Lower Perth, Victoria county, N. B., has corn nine feet six inches high, not a few stalks merely, but a good quantity of it. There should not be a great exodus from a country that can produce such corn as that.

CONVICTED OF MUTINY.—Lewis Walsh was tried in Halifax the other day for mutinous conduct on board the steamer "Claribel" shortly after that vessel had left the harbor of St. John's, Newfoundland. The case was fully proved, and Walsh was sentenced to four weeks' imprisonment in gaol.

RIOTOUS CHARIVARI.—Serious damage was lately done to a building owned by Senator Carvell, at Summerside, P.E.I., by a mob collected to serenade a newly wedded couple. It is said that, but for the interference of the parish priest, who turned out at a late hour to quiet the rioters, the groom stood a fair chance of being treated as was the victim of the recent charivari at Ottawa.

BAD CROP REPORTS.—Reports both of the hay, grain and root crops, along the St. John and its tributaries, are by no means as good as was expected. The potato crop, between the Colorado beetle and the bad weather, will not be an average one. The wet weather and the overflow of the low lands will severely affect both the quantity and quality of the hay and grain crops, whilst the yield of tomatoes and corn will not be as large as usual.

COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.—The brigantine "Rasche," lately cleared from Halifax for London, took over nine thousand cases of preserved lobsters, valued at about forty-seven thousand dollars.——The trade between Annapolis and Boston by the steamer line lately started has increased beyond all expectations, and the iron steamer "Secret" is to be put on in addition to the "Hunter." The Acadia Steamship Company's deep-water pier is expected to be in readiness in October, and will give the much-needed accommodation for ocean steamers. The apple and potato export to London and the United States by these lines promises a large business, to say nothing of cattle and farm produce.——The bark "Rotheway" was launched by Mr. J. K. Dunlop, builder, at the Marsh, St. John, a few days ago. She is over twelve hundred tons, classes A 1, 13 years, in French Veritas, and is considered by the builder to be one of the best of the large fleet of fine vessels he has turned out.

MINING NOTES.—Iron ore from the great deposits of the East River of Pictou is being shipped to the United States.——A company has been formed to develop the iron mines of Boylston, Guysborough county, N.S. Mr. J.B. Moore, of the Vale Coal Co., is President, and Mr. H. S. Poole, of the Acadia Coal Co., Managing Director.——New discoveries of gold are reported at Sheet Harbor and Chezzetcook, and silver has been found at Gay's River, N.S. Reports from the older gold districts of that Province continue good. The stock of iron ore raised at the Woodstock, N.B., works during last winter is completely used up. The company has shipped a quantity of pig iron to Londonderry, N.S., to be worked up into car wheels, the Woodstock charcoal iron being of the best for this purpose. Silver mining in Gloucester, N.B., is being briskly prosecuted. The Nigadoo Silver Mining Company's mines are in full working order, in charge of a competent engineer, experienced in American mines. The company has a capital stock of $150,000. Two other companies were lately formed, one in Bathurst and the other in Miramichi, and so keen is the rivalry between the two that, at a sale of mining licenses in Fredericton a few days ago, the Miramichi company only secured a particular license at the high figure of $3,500.

ENGLISH NEWS.

RESULTS OF MEDICAL TREATMENT.—Mr. Labouchere, of London *Truth*, says that in a certain hospital thirty patients suffering from the like disease were put in three separate wards, ten in each. The first ward was treated allopathically, and only a third recovered; the second homœopathically, and half were restored; and in the last ward the patients were simply let alone and they all got well.

THE SEAHAM COLLIERY ACCIDENT.—The explorers at the New Seaham Colliery have succeeded in finding two of the eighteen bodies which have been buried in the Maudlin seam since the explosion in September last. The names of the deceased are Joseph Cowey and Thomas Cummins. They were recognized by their clothing. One was lying on his face, and the other was sitting on some timber. Both evidently died from after-damp.

STONE-THROWING AT TRAINS.—Passengers on the London, Brighton & South Coast Railway have for some time past been considerably annoyed while travelling between Brockley Road and Nunhead at finding stones thrown at the carriages. For this offence three young urchins, all under twelve years of age, were brought up at Greenwich Police Court, before Mr. Marsham, who ordered them to be thrashed with the birch rod.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, Stratford-on-Avon, is about to be restored; and during some preliminary excavations near the chancel an immense crypt was discovered in close proximity to Shakespeare's tomb. The crypt was packed with several tons of human bones, and is believed to have been an ancient charnel house. Shakespeare is said to have dreaded that his bones would be disturbed and placed in the charnel house, which stood upon the site of the present excavations. Hence the curse contained in the inscriptions on the poet's tomb.

SHOCKING OUTRAGE BY A JEALOUS WOMAN.—Two little girls named Kinnersley and Cole, seven and three years old respectively, were the victims of an atrocious outrage at Bewdley recently. They were crossing the Severn Bridge, when a woman poured some liquid out of a bottle as they approached and threw it over them. Their screams attracted notice, and they were found to be badly injured from sulphuric acid, and their clothing was burnt in holes. Jealousy of Kinnersley's mother is said to have been the cause of the outrage. The woman who threw the acid is not yet apprehended.

PERSONAL.

The reports regarding the intention of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts to visit America soon are unfounded.

The sons of Lord Radnor, Lord Mayo, Lord Canterbury, Lord Rayleigh, Lord Winterton, Lord Sandys and the Duke of Argyll—are members of the London Stock Exchange.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says it is pretty clear that most of the inhabitants of England now have at least some fraction of Celtic blood in their veins, and that this is due in many cases to comparatively modern intermarriages with Welsh, Cornish, Scotch and Irish families which have removed eastward and southward for three centuries past.

The Marquis of Salisbury is a man of scholarly tastes and much cultivation. A very stately chancellor he looked at the first Oxford commemoration he attended in 1870. The silk gown, profusely embroidered with gold, became him well. His train was borne by his two little boys, Lord Cranborne and Lord W. Cecil, who acted as pages, and were clad in black velvet, with gold buttons. In conferring the honorary degrees on distinguished visitors, the Marquis addressed each of them in a neat little Latin speech.

Dr. Sterry Hunt, F.R.S., of this city, left by the "Circassian" last week for that ancient seat of science, Bologna in Italy, where a world's congress of geologists is about to be held. The proceedings will doubtless be conducted in French and very few delegates are at all likely to go from this Continent; it is possible Dr. Hunt may be the only one. Among the topics which are likely largely to occupy the congress are the harmonizing of geological nomenclature, and the devising of the best method of representing geological facts on maps. This last topic was suggested, we believe, by Dr. Hunt, and has attracted much attention. His Majesty King Humbert, who has promised to preside at the congress, having offered some fine prizes in connection with it.

Miss Margaret Sophia Bright, the daughter of Mr. John Bright, was married to Dr. Theodore Cash after the Quaker fashion. A lady friend made a prayer, after which the bridegroom, taking the bride by the hand, repeated these words, "Friends, in the fear of the Lord and in the presence of this assembly, I take this my friend, Margaret Sophia Bright, to be my wife, promising through Divine assistance to be unto her a loving and faithful husband until it shall please the Lord by death to separate us." Similar words were repeated by the bride, after which Mr. W. Robinson, of Scarborough, delivered a brief but impressive address to the newly married couple. The marriage certificate, which was artistically engrossed on vellum, was signed by about forty of those present.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

The wheat crop in Minnesota, according to the New York *Times*, will be about 33,771,511 bushels, a decrease of 3,600,000 from last year's crop.

It is said in Toronto that an application will be made at the next session of Parliament for an act incorporating a bank to do business between Canada, the West India Islands and England, under the name of the "Planters' Bank of Canada." It is purposed to have a capital of about $2,500,000 in shares of $100 each. The business that has already been done between Canada and Jamaica and other islands has drawn attention to the want of banking accommodation in regard to advances upon bills of lading and warehouse receipts, which is expected to be remedied by the new bank. The matter is in the hands of influential parties in the West Indies, Canada and in New York city.

Reports to *Bradstreet's* from forty-five trade centres, with the exception of Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, Augusta and Atlanta, Ga., and a number of minor distributing points in the grain and cotton regions where the drouth has been most severe, speak of very prosperous trade the past eight months. In many instances the percentages of the volume of business transacted in excess of that during a like period last year are noteworthy. The outlook for the fall trade is reported, except at the points mentioned, unusually bright. Manufacturing industries continue briskly employed. The failures in the United States and Canada during the week were 118, an increase of 34. The increase is mainly due to the fact that all failures this week were received to complete the summary for the past eight months. The majority were those of small traders. The failures in Canada were 18, an increase of 9.

MONTREAL NEWS.

THE CITY has decided to assume possession of the City Passenger Railway. The propriety of the movement is much questioned.

THE CELEBRATED ORANGE CASE came up on Saturday on appeal. The argument of counsel was heard, and the case taken *en délibéré*.

A LARGE SEIZURE of rugs and flannels was made by the Custom House authorities on Thursday. The goods were valued at $2,500.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Sons of Temperance was held last week. The organization is reported to be in a financially prosperous condition, but its membership has fallen off.

ANOTHER DROWNING ACCIDENT occurred on Friday last. A boy named Nuttall was bathing in the canal, when he got beyond his depth, and before assistance could be obtained was drowned.

A FEAT which has never been performed before was accomplished on Saturday—the tug "Plover" running the Lachine rapids with a barge in tow. The trip is said to have been most exciting.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE MACKAY refused to grant the injunction in the celebrated "Telegraph Case" asked for by Mr. Low. He will not pronounce judgment until the cause has been argued on its merits.

TELEGRAPH MONOPOLY was short-lived. The Canada Mutual Telegraph Company has been chartered, and will immediately begin to put up lines. Mr. C. R. Hosmer, of this city, is President and General Manager.

THE "PARISIAN," the magnificent new Allan steamship, has made the fastest trip ever made across the Atlantic. She left Londonderry at 3.30 p.m. on Friday, and was anchored off Quebec at 6 o'clock the following Friday.

A LACROSSE MATCH was played on Saturday between the Montreal Club and Caughnawaga Indians, and won by the club with four games to three. Next Saturday the Montrealers play the Torontos here, and the Shamrocks on October the 8th.

SOME TIME AGO a shoemaker named Dillon slipped on a "hog's back" on the Notre Dame street sidewalk and broke his thigh. He brought an action against the city, and on Saturday last the Hon. Mr. Justice Taschereau awarded him $2,000 damages.

A DISGRACEFUL ROW was indulged in by the members of St. Patrick's Society at their annual meeting on Tuesday. Mr. McNamee was elected President, but not until after the opposing factions had exchanged a good many hard words and not a few blows.

AN ENGLISH-SPEAKING FARMER, who was about to be sworn as a witness, was asked if he knew the nature of an oath, and said he did not. When asked to point out the Bible, he took up the Court register. On saying, however, that if he did not tell the truth he knew he would go to hell, the presiding judge allowed him to be sworn.

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

BIRTHS.

BENNET.—On the 7th inst., at 52 Tupper street, the wife of W. Bennet, of a son.

BRADFORD.—On the 6th September, at Hemmingford, Que., the wife of C. J. Bradford, G.T.R., of a son.

BREMNER.—At 83 Cathcart street, on the 5th inst., Mrs. James Bremner, of a son.

HUBBARD.—At 92 Mansfield street, on the 4th inst., the wife of Walter R. Hubbard, of a son.

HUNT.—On September 11th, at 8 Latour street, the wife of John Hunt, of a daughter.

KILGOUR.—On the 7th inst., at 22 Union Avenue, the wife of James Kilgour, of a daughter.

LANCASHIRE.—On Saturday, the 10th inst., at 403½ St. Dominique street, the wife of Jas. Lancashire, of a daughter.

LOWE.—At 252 Aqueduct street, Sept. 8th, 1881, the wife of F. Lowe of a daughter.

McGILLIS.—On the 6th inst., at 98 St. Luke street, the wife of R. A. McGillis, of a son.

THOMAS.—In this city, on Sunday, September 4th, 1881, Mrs. Philip Thomas, of a son.

MARRIED.

BAKER—PRICE.—On the 5th inst., at No. 7 St. Angele street, Quebec, by the Rev. A. B. Chambers, B.C.L., Charles Henry Baker to Eliza Jane, second daughter of Edward Price.

CANTIN—WARD.—On the 6th instant, at St. Matthias' Church, Cote St. Antoine, by the Rev. J. Empson, M.A., Charles A. Cantin, second son of A. Cantin, Esq., shipbuilder, of this city, to Anna Kewley, third daughter of A. K. Ward, Esq., lumber merchant.

CLEAVELAND—STEBBINS.—On the 8th Sept., 1881, at the Methodist Church, Knowlton, Q., by the Rev. J. Grenfell, Mr. Arthur O. Cleaveland, Station Agent of S.E.R., Knowlton, and son of G. R. Cleaveland, Esq., of West Brome, Q., to Miss Elizabeth J. Stebbins, daughter of Ralph S. Stebbins, Esq., of Knowlton, Q.

FORTIER—SHERWOOD.—At the bride's residence, Brockville, Ont., on the 1st September, by the Rev. John Alexander, James Fortier, of Inverness, P.Q., to Miss Victoria Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Augustus Sherwood, of Brockville, Ont.

HENRY—RUSSELL.—At Ottawa, on September 8th, by Rev. Wm. Moore, D.D., at the Manse, Samuel Joseph Henry, of Papineauville, Que., to Miss Emma Russell, of Newcastle, N.B.

Collingwood papers please copy.

LINDSAY—CLAPP.—On the 1st September, at Montgomery, Vermont, U.S., by the Rev. W. Westover, William James Lindsay, of Senterfitt, Texas, son of the Venerable Archdeacon Lindsay, of Waterloo, to Ellen Frances, daughter of the late Nelson W. Clapp, Esq., of Montgomery.

MANSELL—AULT.—At Moulinette, on Wednesday, the 10th July, at the bride's father's (Simon W. Ault, Esq.), Rev. T. J. Mansell, Canada Methodist Minister, of Sutton Flats, P.Q., to Jessie, daughter of S. W. Ault. No cards.

McKIERNAN—RENNIE.—In this city, on 29th Aug., by the Rev. Canon Evans, Michael McKiernan, to Isabel, eldest daughter of Samuel Rennie, all of this city.

Chicago and Ottawa papers please copy.

MITCHELL—FLETCHER.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 7th September, by the Rev. P. R. Ross, William Mitchell to Letitia, youngest daughter of Richard Fletcher, Esq., all of Outremont.

PETTIGREW—HEAVYSEGE.—At 108 Mansfield street, on the 9th September, by Rev. E. A. Stafford, B.A., W. D. Pettigrew to Harriet, fourth daughter of the late Chas. Heavysege.

SIMS—WESTCOTT.—At the Parsonage, Huntsville, Ont., on Tuesday, 30th Aug., 1881, by the Rev. S. A. Arkels, Arthur Shera Sims, third son of James H. Sims, Derby, England, to Ellen Matilda, youngest daughter of James Westcott, of Chatham, England.

Chatham and Derby English papers please copy.

DIED.

BRIGGS.—On the 6th inst., Anne Huston, beloved wife of Joseph Briggs, aged 33 years.

Liverpool, Eng., papers please copy.

FLANDERS.—In this city, on the 6th September, Ida E. Flanders, second daughter of the late James Freeland Flanders.

Boston and Philadelphia papers please copy.

FOSTER.—At Knowlton, P.Q., on Sunday, the 4th September, Thomas Edwin Foster, of apoplexy, aged 40 years.

HALL.—In this city, on the morning of the 7th inst., after a lingering illness, borne with Christian patience, Maria Hall, in the 71st year of her age.

HENDERSON.—At Huntingdon, P.Q., on the 8th Sept., Archibald Henderson, Esq., aged 80 years.

HISLOP.—On Friday morning, Sept. 9th, Maud Catherine, beloved and only surviving daughter of Daniel S. and Catherine Hislop, aged 4 years and 2 months.

A light is from our household gone;
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

McCREADY.—In this city, on the 9th inst., Michael Francis, infant son of Alex. McCready.

McCULLOCH.—The funeral of the late Mr. Michael McCulloch, who died recently in England, will take place from his mother's residence, 20 McTavish st., on Wednesday, the 7th inst., at 3 p.m.

McGHIE.—Suddenly, at Paisley, Scotland, on the 24th Aug., in the 73rd year of her age, Margaret Wallace, wife of John McGhie, Esq., and mother of Mrs. Chas. McLean, of Montreal, deeply regretted.

Upper Canada papers please copy.

McLAREN.—At Melrose, Ont., on 27th July, Agnes Jane, eldest daughter of Wm. McLaren, aged 22 years.

McLENNAN.—At Lochiel, Hattie McLennan, beloved daughter of Roderick F. McLennan, of lot 33-6, Lochiel, Glengarry, Ont.

McPHERSON.—At the residence of her brother, P. Dinahan, on the morning of the 6th September, Mary Dinahan, widow of George McPherson, late of London, Ont.

MOODIE.—On the 5th September, Jane Shortley, eldest daughter of Benjamin Shortley, of l'Acadia, beloved wife of the late W. Moodie, of this city, aged 53 years and 5 months.

NUTTALL.—Accidentally drowned, on the 7th inst., Linnaeus Nuttall, eldest son of Henry Nuttall, 16 Hermine street, aged 14 years.

SOWDON.—At St. Lambert, on the 5th inst., of typhoid fever, Thomas Richmond, eldest son of F. Montague Sowdon, aged 18 years.

STAFFORD.—In this city, on the 5th instant, Gertrude Almida, infant daughter of H. S. Stafford, aged 4 months and 14 days.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement in another column of the South-Western Immigration Co. The south-western States are attracting the attention of immigrants in all parts of the United States and Europe.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins (½ lb. and lb), labelled—"JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng."—Also makers of Epps's Chocolate Essence for afternoon use.

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

Advertisements.

BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH.—Thousands cured of catarrh, bronchitis, asthma and lung diseases by Dr. M. Souvielle's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts affected. These wonderful instruments are used in all first-class hospitals, and prescribed by leading physicians. Full directions for treatment sent by letter, and instruments expressed to any address. It is only since Dr. Souvielle's invention that lung diseases are no longer feared until their very last stage. Write for particulars to Dr. M. Souvielle, ex-Aide Surgeon of the French Army, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal. All letters must contain stamp for reply.

HORSES AND CATTLE. Unreserved sales PURE BRED, PEDIGREED STOCK, in the **EXHIBITION GROUNDS.** Horses—Tuesday morning, 20th Sept., at 10 o'clock. Cattle—Wednesday afternoon, 21st, at 2 o'clock. Sheep and Pigs—Thursday afternoon, 22nd, at 2 o'clock. The Cattle already entered include some fine stock—Cows, Heifers and Bulls, Ayrshires, Devons and Durhams. Horses include the Cleveland Bay Carriage Stallion, "Braithwaite Raymond," and the Suffolk Punch Stallion "Marquis." Full pedigrees in Catalogues. Further particulars will be advertised. **No reserve.**

THOMAS J. POTTER, Auctioneer.

1000 AGENTS WANTED for Visiting Cards, Escort, Yum Yum, Love Letter, Comic and Mixed Cards, Scrap Pictures, Chromos, Toys, Books, Water Pens, Tricks, and all late Novelties. Outfit 3 cts. Big profits. Honest. Prompt. Mention this paper.

A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S.

SO MUCH HAS BEEN SAID in Public Prints about the value of Phosphates as fertilizers, and as nerve and brain food to supply the waste of tissues, resulting from mental and physical exertion, that they have become universally recognized as the most important nutritive agents known to science. They are nature's restoratives, whether it be the worn out soil, or the constitution run down with wasting chronic diseases, depending upon indigestion and imperfect assimilation of food, their action being to perfect cell growth and the formation of healthy tissues. Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya is not only elegant and reliable, but extraordinary in its effect in energizing and vitalizing all the organs of the body.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work, for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.,** 163 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

Advertisements.

WATCHES!

Return this Slip and $3.90 in cash, we will send you, post-paid our elegant **GOLD PLATED HUNTING CASE WATCH.** Regular price, $6.50. These Watches will readily fetch as high as $10 in country places.

Return this Slip and $4.90 in Cash, and we will send you a **LADIES' COIN SILVER WATCH,** guaranteed. Very suitable as a present to a boy or girl, and well worth double the money asked for it.

Return this Slip and $11.50 in Cash, and we will mail you a **LADIES' HUNTING CASE GOLD WATCH,** made of nine carat gold. Nickel movement; Key Winder. This is about the price of an ordinary Silver Watch.

Return this Slip and $4.75 in Cash, and we will send you, post-paid, one of our **NICKEL STEM WINDING AND STEM SETTING WATCHES.** We cannot possibly make any reduction, even in large quantities, but, if desired, will put in a $3 Gold-Plated Chain at one-half price to any one ordering this Watch.

Return this Slip and $6.90 in Cash, and we will send you a full size **PATENT LEVER WATCH,** guaranteed Coin Silver.

Return this Slip and $12.85 in Cash, and we will mail you a beautiful open-face **GOLD WATCH,** ladies' size, enamelled both back and front, and enclosed in a magnificent Velvet Lined Case, without extra charge.

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, P.Q.
P. O. Box 1120.

ESTABLISHED 1835.
R. JELLYMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PAPER BOXES,
582 Craig Street and Cote Street
(Next Theatre Royal),
MONTREAL.

SPECIALTIES—Tea Caddies of all kinds, plain and fancy.

Tea and other Sample Boxes made to order in any quantity to suit purchasers.

All orders promptly executed

BEES, IN LANGSTROTH
HIVES, $6.00.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
MRS. ALLEN,
Clarenceville, P.Q.
Section Comb Honey for Sale.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF
Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums
PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the **Natural Drum.** Always in position, **but invisible to others.** All Conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. **We refer to those using them.** Send for descriptive circular with testimonials. Address, **H. P. K. PECK & CO., 858 Broadway, New York.**

BIBLE SOCIETY
MEETINGS, 1881.

Anniversary meetings of Branch Bible Societies, at which public addresses on week days, and sermons on Sundays, will be given by the REV. JAMES GREEN, of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society, and the Ministers of the Gospel in the different localities, according to the order, date and time given below. All are respectfully invited to attend.

Waterville—Wednesday, Sept. 14, 7 p.m.
Bulwar—Thursday, Sept. 15, 7 p.m.
Cookshire—Friday, Sept. 16, 7 p.m.
*Eaton—Saturday, Sept. 17, 7 p.m.
Sawyerville—Sunday, Sept. 18, 10.30 a.m.
Island Brook—Sunday, Sept. 18, 2.30 p.m.
Bury (Robinson)—Sunday, Sept. 18, 7 p.m.
*Scotstown—Monday, Sept. 19, 7 p.m.
Lake Megantic—Tuesday, Sept. 20, 7 p.m.
Hampden—Wednesday, Sept. 21, 2.30 p.m.
*Winslow—Wednesday, Sept. 21, 7 p.m.
Lingwick—Thursday, Sept. 22, 7 p.m.
Marbleton—Friday, Sept. 23, 7 p.m.
*Danville—Saturday, Sept. 24, 7 p.m.
Kingsey Falls—Sunday, Sept. 25, 2.30 p.m.
Trenholm—Sunday, Sept. 25, 7 p.m.
*Lennoxville—Monday, Sept. 26, 7 p.m.
*Sherbrooke—Tuesday, Sept. 27, 7 p.m.
Brompton and Windsor—Wednesday, Sept. 28, 7 p.m.
Richmond and Melbourne—Thursday, Sept. 29, 7 p.m.
Durham and Wickham—Friday, Sept. 30, 7 p.m.

When the meetings fall on the Sabbath, there will be a sermon on some subject to suit the occasion, and it is desirable that all formality of business should be done at a previous meeting, say Saturday night, when practicable.

Will the friends of the cause in the various localities please give these appointments the preference of everything local. A long notice is given, that this may be done without inconvenience.

If the hour fixed prove unsuitable at any place, the friends will please change it to suit themselves, only allow the Agent time from the next preceding to the next following appointment, and inform him of the change.

CO-OPERATION.—Will Ministers of the Gospel who receive a copy of these appointments please give to the Society and the Agent a hearty co-operation. Make the appointments as public as possible, and accept this respectful general invitation to attend and take part in the meetings. Please press the subject on the attention of your people.

Will Correspondents please address the Agent to places marked thus *, or to 101 Mackay street, Montreal.

Collections will be taken up at each meeting.—Please intimate this.

JAMES GREEN,
Travelling Agent, M. A. B. S.

A QUINTETTE OF
NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

DITSON & CO. have ready for the Fall Trade, and for the use of Music Teachers, Choirs and Singing Classes, the following books, of unapproachable excellence in their special departments:

Emerson's | HERALD OF PRAISE. | ($1.)
The new Church Music Book for 1881-1882. Send $1 for Specimen Copy.

Emerson's | IDEAL. | (75 cents.)
The new and superior book for **Singing Classes.** Send 75 cts for Specimen Copy.

Emerson's | SONG BELLS. | (50 cents.)
The new, genial and beautiful collection of **School Songs.** Send 50 cts for Specimen Copy.

Tenney & | BEACON LIGHT. | Hoffman's
(30 cents.) All radiant with beauty, and full of the sweetest melody. **For Sunday Schools.** Send 30 cts for Specimen Copy.

McIntosh's | LIGHT AND LIFE. | McIntosh's
(35 cents.) A large, well filled, admirably selected and composed, and every way desirable collection of **Sunday School and Gospel Meeting Music.** Send 35 cts for Specimen Copy.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 843 Broadway, New York. J. E. DITSON & CO., 1228 Chestnut St., Phila.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction, on the premises, on the 6th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1881, at TWELVE o'clock noon, that valuable Property, being lots 9 and 38 of the Township of Niagara, County Lincoln, Ont., containing 200 acres.

This Farm was for many years the homestead of the late James Durham, deceased, and is one of the finest fruit farms in the district, and is well situated on the Niagara River, about one mile from Queenston, and five miles from Niagara. Soil sandy and sandy loam.

There are a large number of fruit trees in bearing on the property.

Two-thirds of the purchase money may remain on mortgage at 6 percent.

For further information and terms apply to
McCLIVE & GILLELAND,
Solicitors for the Executors,
St. Catharines, Ont.

IMPORTANT TO INVALIDS!

Since the year 1863, Dr. J. Rolph Malcolm, of Scotland, Ont., has made a speciality of treating bronchitis, consumption, and other lung diseases, by the inhalation of vaporized remedies. Book, containing full information, free by mail. Consultation personally or by letter. Dr. Malcolm can be consulted at Simcoe House, Toronto, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, 13th, 14th and 15th September. Montreal House, Montreal, Tuesday and Wednesday, 20th and 21st September. City Hotel, Kingston, Friday 23rd. Queen's Hotel, Port Hope, Saturday 24th. Tecumseh House, London, Wednesday and Thursday, 28th and 29th, from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

$66 A WEEK IN YOUR OWN town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & CO. Portland Maine.

Advertisements.

ALLAN LINE.

Under Contract with the Governments of Canada and Newfoundland for the conveyance of the CANADIAN AND UNITED STATES MAILS.

1881. SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS. 1881.

This Company's Lines are composed of the following Double-Engine, Clyde-built, IRON STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Commanders.
Parisian	5400	Capt. James H. Wylie.
Sardinian	4650	Capt. J. E. Dutton.
Polynesian	4100	Capt. R. Brown.
Sarmatian	3600	Capt. John Graham.
Circassian	4000	Lt. W. H. Smith, R.N.R.
Moravian	3650	Lt. F. Archer, R.N.R.
Peruvian	3400	Capt. Joseph Ritchie.
Nova Scotian	3300	Capt. W. Richardson.
Hibernian	3434	Capt. Hugh Wylie.
Caspian	3200	Lt. B. Thompson, R.N.R.
Austrian	2700	Lt. R. Barrett, R.N.R.
Nestorian	2700	Capt. James.
Prussian	3000	Capt. J. G. Stephen.
Scandinavian	3000	Capt. Parks.
Buenos Ayrean	3800	Capt. Neil McLean.
Corean	4000	Capt. McDougall.
Grecian	3600	Capt. LeGallais.
Manitoban	3150	Capt. Macnicol.
Canadian	2600	Capt. C. J. Menzies.
Phœnician	2800	Capt. James Scott.
Waldensian	2600	Capt. Moore.
Lucerne	2200	Capt. Kerr.
Newfoundland	1500	Capt. Mylins.
Acadian	1350	Capt. F. McGrath.

The shortest sea route between America and Europe, being only five days between land and land.

THE STEAMERS OF THE
LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY & QUEBEC MAIL SERVICE,

Sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY (calling at Lough Foyle to receive and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland) are intended to be despatched

FROM QUEBEC

CIRCASSIAN	Saturday, Sept. 10
POLYNESIAN	" " 17
PARISIAN	" " 24
SARDINIAN	" Oct. 1
MORAVIAN	" " 8
PERUVIAN	" " 15
CIRCASSIAN	" " 22
POLYNESIAN	" " 29

Rates of Passage from Quebec:
Cabin $70 and $80. (According to accommodation.)
Intermediate $40.
Steerage $25.

THE STEAMERS OF THE
LIVERPOOL, QUEENSTOWN & QUEBEC EXTRA SERVICE,
Are intended to be despatched from Quebec for Liverpool:

NESTORIAN	about Sept. 5
SCANDINAVIAN	" Oct. 6

THE STEAMERS OF THE
GLASGOW AND QUEBEC SERVICE
Are intended to sail from Quebec for Glasgow:

CANADIAN	about Sept. 5
GRECIAN	" " 20
LUCERNE	" " 27
COREAN	" " 29
BUENOS AYREAN	" Oct. 3

THE STEAMERS OF THE
LIVERPOOL, QUEENSTOWN, ST. JOHN'S, HALIFAX AND BALTIMORE MAIL SERVICE,
Are intended to be despatched as follows:

FROM HALIFAX.

NOVA SCOTIAN	Monday, Sept. 12
HIBERNIAN	" " 26
CASPIAN	" Oct. 10

RATES OF PASSAGE BETWEEN HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN'S:
Cabin $20 | Intermediate $15
Steerage $?

THE STEAMERS OF THE
GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, GALWAY, QUEENSTOWN AND BOSTON SERVICE,
Are intended to be despatched as follows from Boston for Glasgow direct:

AUSTRIAN	about Sept. 17
PRUSSIAN	" " 24
PHŒNICIAN	" Oct. 1
WALDENSIAN	" " 8
AUSTRIAN	" " 22

THE STEAMERS OF THE
LIVERPOOL AND BOSTON SERVICE.
Are intended to be despatched from Boston for Liverpool:

PERUVIAN	Sept. 1

Persons desirous of bringing their friends from Britain can obtain Passage Certificates at lowest rates.

An experienced Surgeon carried on each Vessel. Berths not secured until paid for.

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For freight, passage or other information, apply to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai d'Orleans, Havre; ALEXANDER HUNTER, 7 Rue Scribe, Paris; AUG. SCHMITZ & Co., or RICHARD BERNS, Antwerp; RUYS & Co., Rotterdam; C. HUGO, Hamburg; JAMES MOSS & Co., Bordeaux; FISCHER & BEHMER, Schusselkorb No. 8, Bremen; CHARLEY & MALCOLM, Belfast; JAMES SCOTT & Co., Queenstown; MONTGOMERIE & WORKMAN, 17 Gracechurch street, London; JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde street, Glasgow; ALLAN BROTHERS, James street, Liverpool; ALLANS, RAE & Co., Quebec; ALLAN & Co., 72 La Salle street, Chicago; H. BOURLIER, Toronto; LEVE & ALDEN, 207 Broadway, New York, and 5 State street, Boston. Or to

H. & A. ALLAN,
80 State st., Boston, and 25 Common st., Montreal.

DR. FULTON, 11 VICTORIA street, Montreal, Cures by letter, Piles, Asthma, Catarrhs, Fits, Dropsy, Enlarged Veins, General and Nervous Debility Ailments of Throat, Lungs, Heart, Bowels, Kidneys and Urinary difficulties also successfully treated. Fees moderate. Enquiry free.

DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS
OF THE PROPRIETARY COLLEGE,
186 Bleury street.
Will Re-open 1st September.
Rev. A. STONE, Head Master.

WANTED, a Precentor for a country church. Good salary; excellent opportunity for singing schools. For further particulars apply to Dr. McLAREN, Ormstown, Que.

WANTED, Adoption Homes for seven little English children—one boy and six little girls—all between two and seven years of age. Application may be made to Miss RYE, "Our Western Home," Niagara, who will be grateful to anyone offering a home to any of these helpless little ones.

THE GENUINE
SILVER-STEEL LANCE-TOOTH CROSS-CUT SAW.



It stands without a rival, and is the fastest cutting saw in the world. It has beaten the best Canadian and American-made Saws 33⅓ percent in every contest. Its superiority consists in its excellent temper. It is tempered under the Secret Chemical Process, which toughens and refines the steel. It gives a finer and keener cutting edge, and will hold it twice as long as by any other process. We have the sole right for this process for Dominion of Canada.

None genuine that are not like the above cut, with registered trade mark, with the words "The Lance," and the Maple Leaf with our name. Price, $1 per foot.

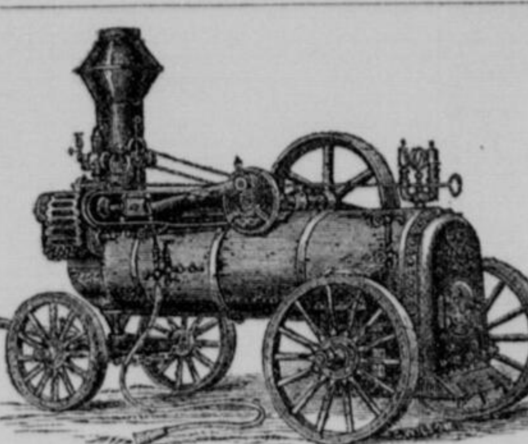
CAUTION.—Beware of Counterfeits. There are inferior counterfeits on the market. They are intended to be sold at a high price upon the reputation of this saw. We will send to any address a Saw exactly like any counterfeit, warranted equal in quality or no sale, at 60c per foot. Therefore do not be humbugged into paying a first-class price for a second-class saw. A fact to bear in mind, that if the material and temper are not of the very best quality the shape of the teeth amounts to nothing. A saw, like a knife, will not cut fast without it will hold a keen cutting edge. We have cut off a 14-inch sound basswood log in eight seconds with this saw. Manufactured only by

SHURLY & DIETRICH,
Saw Manufacturers, GALT, Ont.
☞ Mention this paper.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, cholic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints of infants or adults. Let its merits be known to all who have not used it.

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Visitors to the city are invited to inspect their **Large Stock** of
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LATEST DESIGNS IN
GOLD JEWELLERY AND SILVER JEWELLERY,
STERLING SILVER SPOONS, &c.
Also, **Fine Electro Plate.** All at Lowest Prices.
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THE HAGGERT BROS.
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BRAMPTON.
Authorized Capital, $250,000.
MANUFACTURERS OF
The Cornell Portable Fire-proof Engine.
THE ONLY ENGINE IN CANADA HAVING AN ENTIRE STEEL BOILER.
Constructed upon purely Scientific Principles.

The only Traction Engine that propels and guides itself on the road without the aid of horses, and that goes either forward or backwards.

The Cornell is the **lightest,** the **strongest,** the easiest managed, the most powerful, takes the least wood and water, and the safest from fire of any Engine made in Canada.

The Dustless Grain Saving Separator pronounced by all practical threshers to be the best thresher ever offered. For fast threshing, threshing without waste, little dust and great durability it has no equal. No green stacks are found, and hens die of starvation after the **Dustless Grain Saver** threshers. Don't be imposed upon by interested and unscrupulous agents or principals into buying any of the old style of heavy cumbersome Engines, that will only prove a source of annoyance and expense, and keep a span of horses drawing wood and water, but send for illustrated circulars, with testimonials from purchasers that our CORNELL ENGINE AND DUSTLESS GRAIN SAVING SEPARATOR are away ahead of all others.

HAGGERT BROS. MANFG. CO., Brampton. or **HAGGERT & COCHRANE,** St. Thomas.

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FARMING AND STOCK-RAISING LANDS FOR SALE
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Under agreement with the Crown, the Hudson's Bay Company are entitled to one-twentieth of the Lands in the fertile belt, estimated at about seven millions of acres, and they are prepared to offer for sale land in the Townships already surveyed by the Government of Canada.

Pamphlets and full information in regard to these Lands will be given by the undersigned at the offices of the Company in Montreal and Winnipeg.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Land Commissioner.
Montreal, May, 1881.

TEXAS
ARKANSAS AND LOUISIANA.
CHEAP HOMES FOR ALL!
50,000 Laborers can get Immediate Employment, at Good Wages, on Farms and Railroads in Texas alone.
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