Scrapping, Canton.

Oh! de man time, chillun, is creepin' dis way,
We'll soon hear de dinner horn blow;
Oh! hitch yo' hoss to de sun-dial, I say,
And put for de cook-shop de pace.
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Stay de grass-grown weeds with de dewdrops clean,
Kase time's a rollin' on!

De chickens am a risin' 'way off in de sky,
I now yo' gums is sot pretty much;
Hitch a rope to your appetite, when the fishhawk cry,
About dis time of de day.
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Keep yo' hand in a-readin' de Gen'ral Medus,
Kase time's a rollin' on!

Oh! bend to yo' task and wrestle with the sun,
Don't you mind de sweat a-dropplin' down;
Dat sweat, up yonder, will do work's well done,
De entire time yo' am be sweatin!
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Yonder comes de boat down de Kiole turn row,
An' time's a rollin' on!

Oh! de lightnin' flash and de thunder speak low
De blast crow's a-calin' yo' de way;
Dah ain't a single sign ob de cursed rainbow
At de place dat I am goin' to hab bim.
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Let yo' muscles slip on' de green grass fly,
Kase time's a rollin' on!

An' now we 'tustrate to do yo' dinner man,
By simply bim dis little song,
Yo' take nickley corn-dod, he ain't behindhan'
When de boat commence slap-a-de-slow!
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Oh! time's a rollin' on!
Kick de debtah enough, Gen'l Jeugh to pray,
While time's a rollin' on!

—W. E. M. in Vicksburg *Herald*.

Scientific Gleanings.

According to Sieber a relatively small proportion of acid, 0·5 per cent., prevents putrefaction. This property is conspicuous in the mineral acid, and in acetic acid. Lactic and boric acids are much less effective.

Mr. Friedrich Wagnaus, of Zurich, has recently patented in Germany the "application in roller mills of rollers whose coating shall consist of a homogeneous mass of porcelain, china or glass, containing as much silica as shall be requisite to obtain the necessary degree of hardness for the process of grinding."

Paper is now substituted for wood in Germany in the manufacture of lead pencils. It is steeped in an adhesive liquid and rolled round the core of lead to the requisite thickness. After drying it is colored, and resembles in ordinary outer pencil.

If a person swallows any poison whatever or has fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous remedy, most efficient and applicable in a large number of cases, is a heaping teaspoonful of common salt, and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a teacupful of water, warm or cold, and swallowed instantly. It is nauseous down before it begins to come up, bringing with it the remaining contents of the stomach; and, last there be any remnant of the poison, however small, let the white of an egg or a teaspoonful of strong coffee be swallowed as soon as the stomach is quiet, because these very common articles nullify a large number of virulent poisons.—*Medical Brief.*

Attention having been called by the *Scientific American* to the poisonous character of the starch used for some laundry purposes, the paragraph was reproduced and attracted attention in the English papers. The result has been an analysis of certain paper collars and cuffs by a doctor, at the instance of a patient who showed symptoms of arsenical poisoning. The doctor reports that he has extracted 10·4 grains of arsenic from a single collar.—*Scientific News.*

The persistent search for new gums allied to gutta-percha and rubber has been rewarded by a new gum which has been named "Balata." It is won from the "bully-tree," a native from the Amazon region, and in appearance it is said to closely resemble gutta-percha, though it is tougher and more flexible. It is tasteless and has an agreeable odor when warmed. It may be joined piece to piece at 120 Fahrenheit and melts at 270 Fahrenheit; is soluble in cold benzine and carbon desulphide and in warm turpentine. It may be strongly electrified by friction and is a better insulator than gutta-percha. It is thought the gum will find many uses in the arts.

Bismarck's Dog.

LONDON, England.—"My dog! Where is my dog?" were Bismarck's first words on alighting from the railway station at Vienna. The dog Sultan, who attached Gortschakoff during the Congress, bounded to Bismarck's side, ignoring Andrassy and Prince Reuss, who kept a respectful distance. Bismarck and Andrassy entered the Emperor's private carriage, when the window was suddenly opened and a stentorian voice cried, "Mein hand! Wo ist mein hand?" If anything had befallen Sultan it is believed the Austro-German alliance would have collapsed. However, Sultan was assisted by the Court flunkies into the carriage, and sedately sat on a rug. The crowd at the hotel was stupefied to see Sultan leap out of the Court carriage, contrary to etiquette, and greet the hysterical with unpleasant demonstrations. The sight was ridiculous, and the people fled in all directions, Sultan having a bad reputation, recently he maimed a Berlin Foreign Office official for life for sitting in Bismarck's chair. Six Berlin detectives are watching Bismarck's hotel, Sultan's predecessor having been killed, as Bismarck firmly believes, by two Social Democrats.

Lucky Partners.

When Mr. James Shaw, of Leadenhall street, bought the great iron and copper establishment of the Governor and Company of Copper Miners, at Cwm-Avon, in South Wales, in April, 1877, he assumed as partners Mr. James Spence, of Liverpool, and Mr. John Dixon, of "Cleopatra" celebrity. This partnership has just been dissolved by Mr. Shaw paying out these gentlemen, who have received within a little over two years no less a sum than £36,500 over and above the capital they embarked. The business has been entirely managed by Mr. Shaw, his two partners never having occasion to spend ten days at the works. Complaints of the iron trade have no reason to be made by these gentlemen who have been engaged in it, and we congratulate Mr. Shaw on his hard-earned and well-deserved success.—*City Press.*

THE JURORS' ACT AMENDMENT ACT.—The attention of township and village municipal clerks should be given to the Act amending the Jurors' Act, which was passed during last session of Parliament, and which entirely changes the method and dates of some of the routine for selecting jurors. The new Act provides that the clerks, instead of returning the names of jurors to the Clerk of the Peace on the 15th of September, as was previously done under the old Act, have to call the municipal board of selectors together on the 10th of October, when the jurors shall be selected according to the directions with respect to the numbers, etc., from the county board. On or before the 25th of October the return of the names so selected by the municipal board must be returned to the Clerk of the Peace. This being the first year the new Act is in operation, it would be advisable for clerks of municipalities to give it their attention to prevent mistakes.

AN IMPORTANT WILL CASE.—Vice-Chancellor Blake lately tried the suit McIntosh vs. Bessey. In giving judgment, he said:—A testatrix devised certain parts of her estate to her "daughter." In fact the testatrix at the time of making her will had two daughters, one of whom had, some years before, married against the will of her mother, and with whom, in consequence, she had ever since ceased to have any social intercourse. Under these circumstances the Court admitted parol evidence to prove that the unmarried daughter, who had continued to maintain friendly relations with the mother, was the party intended to be benefitted by the testatrix.

The London *Daily Telegraph* thinks in reply to Mr. Evarts' assertion, that the Old World has something better to do than to serve as a nursery for future citizens of the United States, and still believes that English workmen will prefer their Island home to any alien land. "With all the faults that foreign critiques can discover or English candor confess no large industrial population on earth equals the English for sustained steadiness and practical skill, though in France, Germany and America there are individuals or groups that surpass English competition. We cannot believe that our traditions of success will be lightly forfeited or transferred in a pique to our cousins across the seas."

A BAD ACCIDENT.—The other night Mr. Patrick Walsh, residing on the 13th Concession of Peel, had the hind trunk of a passenger coach on the Wellington, Grey & Bruce Railway run over his right foot, which was so seriously crushed that the foot had to be amputated at the ankle. Mr. Walsh is a very old man—will be ninety years next March. He had been visiting Guelph with his wife during the Fair week, and had reached Alma station on his way home, and got off before the train had finally stopped—a warning to all passengers who are inclined to be too hurried.

DIED.—Mr. and Mrs. Schofield, of Guelph, think that there is no doubt but that their deceased [illegible] by the

SCOTCH COLUMN.

Potatoes in Stonehaven have sold at £17 per acre.

The Marquis of Tweeddale has opened a new coffee-house in London.

The estate of Dunrobin, in the Parish of Creetownhead, 490 acres, has been sold for £38,000.

A son and heir has been born to the Earl of Rosebery. Great rejoicings took place in Linlithgowshire.

The Bruce statue was unveiled at Lochmaben on Saturday, Sept. 18th, by Miss Alice Hope Johnstone.

Lady Rosebery has promised to contribute 200 guineas to the fund for repairing the Western Synagogue, St. Alban's Place, London.

A company has been formed in Greenock for the purpose of erecting new land baths, after the model of the Arlington Baths, Glasgow.

Handloom weaving for many years occupied a prominent position amongst the industries of Johnstone, but it is now practically extinct.

There resides an aged widow in Gourock, Mrs. Duncan, who was born in Dalruzion, Glenshee, in the year 1778, and is consequently in her 107th year.

Mr. Bourne, brother of the Rev. D. G. Bourne, tenant of Glentyne shootings, near Inverary, went out to fish on the 28th ult. and has not been seen since.

By the death of the widow of the late Mr. David Jamieson Laskie a legacy of £1,000 for behoof of the poor of Cupar has become payable.

"A Dundonian of Fifty Years Ago" states that a system of penny postage with adhesive stamps was advocated years before 1837 by the late Mr. James Chalmers, bookseller.

The other day Mr. Macleod, of Cadboll, gave a great *fete* at his new Castle of Invergordon. The invitations included the nobility and gentry of the Counties of Ross and Inverness.

The remains of the late Mr. Richard Montgomery, of Benton, were interred there on the 26th ult. The deceased was a noted Chartist at one time and acted for many years as treasurer of the Benton Public School.

The Greenock U. P. Presbytery met on the 2nd and decided not to take any legal steps at present to obtain the church at Gourock, now held by the adherents of the Rev. David Macrae.

In the Clyde, on Saturday afternoon was a swimming match took place between two young ladies—Miss Geddes and Miss Gow. The distance was half a mile, and the former won by four yards.

On the 2nd inst. John Reid, gas-meter inspector of Aberdeen, while walking along the track of the Great Northern of Scotland Railway, was knocked down by some waggons, which were being shunted, and instantaneously killed.

It has been resolved that the memorial to the late Mr. Alex. Whitelaw, M. P., should take the form of a portrait, to be placed in the Corporation Galleries, Glasgow, and already £156 have been raised for the purpose.

Mr. John Allan, Addiewell, a local poet has been favored with a letter from the Empress Eugenie's secretary, in acknowledgment of the receipt of a poem entitled "The Last Farewell."

Lord Aberdeen entertained his tenantry to a garden party at Haddo House, in return for the demonstration made by them on the occasion of the birth of Lord Haddo, Lord Aberdeen's son. The weather was wet, but, notwithstanding, about 3,000 people assembled at Haddo House.

The death is announced in the eighty-second year of his age of Mr. John Thornton, of Jeanfield. He was the oldest representative of one of the oldest Forfar families, and many beside his relatives will sincerely mourn his loss.

The Orient, the largest steamer ever built on the Clyde, had an experimental cruise on the 9th. She has attained a speed of fully seventeen knots. Her nominal horse-power is 1,000, her tonnage 5,386. The cruise was eminently satisfactory.

Divine service was performed at Balmoral Castle on the 7th, by the Rev. Dr. Donald MacLeod, Chaplain to the Queen, in presence of Her Majesty, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Beatrice, and the Royal household.

Mr. David Paton, Claremont, is to erect public baths at his own expense, and to hand them over to the Commissioners for behoof of Alloa, on condition that they give the necessary water gratis, and make the charge for using the baths just sufficient to meet the actual outlay.

A gentleman named Alexander Finnie, aged ninety-two, one of the wealthiest residents in Ayrshire, was crossing the railway at Barassie Station, Kilmarnock, on the 4th inst., with his servant-girl, when they were run over by the Stranraer express and killed.

The committee on the Knox Monument in Edinburgh has agreed to commission Mr. Stevenson to execute the work when sufficient funds are in hand. It was agreed that, should the funds admit, figures of Patrick Hamilton, George Wishart, George Buchanan and Andrew Melville should be placed at the four corners of the pedestal.

The Circuit Court at Aberdeen this year was a maiden one, being the second occasion on which this has occurred within the present century, and in honor of the event the customary ceremony of presenting the Judge—Lord Young—with a pair of white gloves was observed.

On the morning of the 31st ult. Admiral Sir Malcolm Macgregor, chief of that ancient Scottish clan, died at his residence, Edinchip, near Crieff. He had been sitting for a considerable time, and was found dead in bed. Sir Malcolm, who was born in 1834, succeeded his father, Sir John Atholl Bannatyne Murray, the third Baronet, in 1851. He entered the Royal Navy in 1847 when only thirteen years of age, and obtained rapid promotion.

The *Scotsman* gives a list of subscriptions which have been given to secure the return of Conservatives in Scotch burghs at the next election. The Duke of Buccleuch is down for £1,000; Central Association, £1,000; the Duke of Richmond, £500; the Earl of Moray, £500; the Marquis of Bute, £500; the Earl of Wemyss, £300; Lady Campbell, £100; Lord Glasgow, £100, and Sir Thomas Gladstone, £50.

A terrible instance of mortality from diphtheria is reported. Three weeks ago Mr. Low, blacksmith, Laurencekirk, Kincardineshire, lost a daughter, ten years of age, from diphtheria; on Sunday last a daughter, eighteen years and a son, eight years, died from the same cause; and on Saturday two other members of the family died in Montrose Infirmary, making a family of five carried off by the same disease within three weeks.

The *Daily News*, in a racy leader on the meetings of the Archæological Society at Norwich, thus refers to a local tradition to illustrate its meaning: "In Berwickshire there is a village called Longformacus, a sufficiently odd name. The local explanation is that when the Romans were quartered thereabouts, one Macus kept a canteen for the soldiery. When they were sent forth to the Grampians, the thirsty legionaries would naturally long for Macus and his tap of Falernian—hence the name."

A Scotch lass was recently sent to prison for twenty days for cheating the Glasgow lawyers—an unprecedented feat. She was a domestic servant, 23 years of age, and representing to each in turn that she would inherit a considerable fortune, giving each instructions how to dispose of her prospective "property," she induced each of the astute gentlemen to advance her small sums for present necessities. But of course this sort of thing could not go on long among lawyers, and this the domestic servant of 23, with great expectations, found out.

The examination of James Morton, of Morton & Co., managers of the New Zealand Land Company and debtors of the Glasgow Bank for $1,600,000, has brought to light that the bank was kept afloat for years by the renewal and enlargement of its own acceptances, amounting to many millions. The bills thus accepted were in due mercantile form, and purport to be drawn from abroad by firms well known in Scotland against credits granted on securities, the principal negotiator being Mr. Morton, who has contrived to escape institution in the criminal proceedings against directors and officers.

There is at present living in a Skye bothy old Widow Macpherson, who entered upon her 106th year last Christmas. She was born there in the same year that Dr. Samuel Johnson and Boswell visited Skye. During the 105 years of Widow Macpherson's life she has lived in a turf hut, the smoke from the peat fire on the hearth finding its way out by every crevice, and giving a lustre, as if varnished, to the rafters which support the thatched roof. She has survived six Lords of the Isles, the present being the seventh, Lord Macdonald, who has held this title since she was born. She has never been out of the island, and does not understand one word of English, but speaks freely in Gaelic. She has [illegible]

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Father Monaghan, of the Independent Irish Catholic Church, New York City, has excommunicated the Pope.

From the Perth (Scotland) *Courier* we learn that on a recent Sunday the Lord Chancellor of England preached to a congregation of people from the surrounding neighborhood at Dunira House. He based his remarks on Deuteronomy xii. 10-11.

The blunt verdict of London *Truth* is that Talmage was in England "a dead failure, as he deserved to be, for his lectures were watched, and generally in very bad taste." But some of the London religious journals print and praise his language.

The Presidency of Queen's College, Belfast, Ireland, a Government institution and one of the three colleges of the late Queen's University, is vacant, by the death of the resignation of the Rev. Dr. Henry, who has been connected with it since its opening.

At the laying of the foundation-stone of a new chapel in Rugland, some ardent revivalists, after depositing in the stone a Bible, the coins of the realm and all that sort of thing, added the sheet of tinfoil whereon was phonographically printed "Hold the Fort" in Mr. Sankey's own voice.

There are 41 Presbyterian churches in New York, with 17,575 communicants. If to these we add the edifices belonging to the Reformed Dutch, the Reformed Presbyterian and the United Presbyterian, there is a total of 69 churches, representing a Presbyterian population of about 100,000 persons.

The munificence of the Duke of Norfolk as a Catholic is wonderful. It is estimated that within the past ten years he has spent over a million dollars to his religion. He has just undertaken to defray the cost of a new church at Sheffield, and is about to build another at the east end of London.

Knox College, Toronto, and the Presbyterian College, Montreal, re-open on Wednesday next, 1st October. The opening lecture in the former will be delivered by the Rev. Prof. Gregg, D. D., subject, "Justin Martyr;" and in the latter by the Rev. Principal MacVicar, LL. D., subject, "Hindrances and Helps to the spread of Presbyterianism."

The Dean of Brussels has issued a circular forbidding Catholics to send their children to the public schools, because they have been condemned by the Pope and the Bishops. This fact puts an end to all the talk that has been going on relative to the conciliatory attitude of the Pope with regard to that question.

Father Hyacinthe is gradually increasing his congregation in Paris. At first only a few hundred attended, now the chief service, Sunday afternoon, attracts regularly 1,000 persons. The programme of Catholic reform laid down by the pere has received over 600 signatures. It is stated that Father Hyacinthe has had many offers to join him from priests. He has two assistants.

Elisha Grimes said in a prayer-meeting at Little York, Ind., that he was wholly prepared to die. George Jones called him out of doors a few minutes afterward, and killed him with a knife. It is conjectured that Jones thought Grimes, professing readiness, might as well die at once, for no other motive has been discovered.

Attention has been drawn anew to a Wisconsin religious sect, called Peculiar People, but known to outsiders as "Babes in the Wood." A farmer is the leader, and he has induced them to take up the most childish practices by a literal interpretation of the text, "Except ye be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

One of London's greatest Catholic preachers, Mons. Capel, the *Caterby* of "Lothair," will embark from England soon for a tour in the United States and Canada. He hopes to return with money sufficient to erect a large church in the pecuniary embarrassments into which he plunged himself to establish the Catholic University at Kensington.

Some notion of the desolation of Memphis may be obtained from the fact that last Sunday, the seventh Sunday since the outbreak of the epidemic, not a church bell pealed forth upon the air, and but one service of any kind was held, and that at the Hernando Street Protestant Episcopal Church where Dr. Daniel, the minister, with two ladies and a gentleman held morning service.

The mental strain through which the Rev. Mr. Macrae has passed has told sensibly on his health, and with a view to recruiting he has left Gourock in the steam yacht Eunice for a month's cruise among the Western Highlands. The sheets for signature of those in Dundee who adhere to Mr. Macrae, and who are desirous to form themselves into a congregation under him, have now been signed by nearly 1,000 persons.

Rev. Dr. Sullivan, rector of St. George's Church, Montreal, is about to commence a series of sermons on scepticism. He does so because he believes "that there is far more of scepticism in the religious atmosphere of the day than is commonly suspected, and that many of our young men are in danger of wandering away from what you rightly term 'the eternal truths of the Gospel,' out into the bleak and barren wastes of unbelief."

Talmage thinks the London newspapers dull. He admires the English aristocracy. He thinks the House of Lords could match brains with the Senate at Washington. He is glad that so many persons in the United Kingdom read his sermons. He is going to spend part of the money he has made on this trip in buying books. He is impressed by the geniality of the average Englishman. He doesn't think the fact that persons bet on horse races is an argument for abolishing horse races. He is impatient to get back to Brooklyn. He thinks, when he does get back, he will preach better than ever.

Catholic authorities state that the remains of the Apostles of Christ are now in the following places: Seven are in Rome, namely, Peter, Philip, James the Lesser, Jude, Bartholomew, Matthias and Simon. Three are in the kingdom of Naples—Matthew at Salerno, Andrew at Amalfi, and Thomas at Ortona. One is in Spain, James the greater, whose remains are at St. Jago de Compostella. Of the body of St. John the Evangelist, the remaining one of the twelve, there is no knowledge. The evangelists Mark and Luke are also in Italy—the former at Venice and the latter at Padua. St. Paul's remains are also believed to be in Italy. Peter's are, of course, in the church at Rome which is called after him, as are also those of Simon and Jude. Those of James the lesser and of Philip are in the Church of the Holy Apostles; Bartholomew's in the church on the island in the Tiber called after him, while Matthias' are in the Santa Maria Maggiore, under the great altar of the renowned basilica.

His Green Melons.

At the Central Market yesterday Elder Toots, of the Lime Kiln, was noticed chewing away at a large hunk of green water melon—so green that there wasn't even one black seed in sight. Some one who knew the old gent called out in surprise:

"Why, old man, that melon's green as grass!"

"I believes ye, boss—indeed I does!" replied the Elder as he forced some more of it into his mouth.

"But it will make you sick."

"Well, I 'spect it may, ash, but I've got to take my chances. Dis am de 'o'th water melyon dat has turned green on me, an' I'se either gwine to blunt my taste for melyons altogeder or a-quire a taste for green ones. Can't a-ford to throw away any melyons dis time o' y'ar."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Exactly a hundred and thirty years ago an obscure and unknown Yorkshireman, Richard Tattersall by name, emigrated from the borders of Yorkshire and Lancashire to London, in the hope of mending his fortunes. He had previously tried his hand as a wool comber, but failed thereby to get a living. Between 1742 and 1760 the founder of the Tattersall family had so improved his time and opportunities as to be able to open his now celebrated Repository for Horses at Hyde Park corner, on the edge of the marshes on which now stand Eaton and Belgrave squares. There take place all the great English racing sales, and in its paddock is the great betting exchange known as "Tattersall's," which regulates the odds over much of the world.

The strength of steel rails were pretty thoroughly tested on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad a few days ago. At a crossing which had been washed out by a freshet twelve feet of rail were left on both sides of the track without any support. Over this a heavy freight engine and several loaded cars passed in safety. The train was running at such a rate of speed that it could not be checked in time to avoid the crossing. One rail was found to be slightly fractured at one point, and both are slightly bent, but not enough to make them useless.

Rev. Ed. Wilson, D. D., Secretary of the General Council Reformed Episcopal Church in the United States, has accepted a call from the seceders from St. Bartholomew's Church, in Montreal, to become their pastor. The British [illegible] Mercury, lately [illegible]

SPORTING NOTES.

PEDESTRIANISM—THE ASTLEY BELT—NOTES FOR VISITORS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—This was the last day of the match, and at 7.15 p.m. it came to a close, Rowell completing the 300th mile at 7.16 on the run. He was joined by Hart, who challenged the pace, and the mates then started they were joined by Hazael and Merritt. A great and most exciting race ensued, Hart by side went Rowell and the negro all a ten-mile gait, which every moment was increased, and considerably before eleven and trying to catch up with Hazael and Merritt, also side by side. They went around in the order named for several laps, and one continuous yell rent the air. The pace proved too hot for Hart and he soon succumbed and was followed by Merritt, who also found the pace too quick for him. Then the race narrowed down to Rowell and Hazael for several laps, when they too concluded to give it up. Competition was rolling off each of the four. It was the most exciting tussle during the day. Taylor started on a rapid run shortly after seven and received generous applause. Krohne, the six-footer, was presented with a fleet horse-shoe, of diminutive pattern, to his colossal proportions. The night witnesses Guyon and Hart for fourth place ended, for the colored boy got a lead of six miles over Guyon, and hourly increased the gap. Hazael abandoned the struggle to get second money, and the great run which it was predicted he intended making on the last day was not forthcoming. Hart walked well, but there was no chance for him to do more than take fourth place. Hazael turned his 600th mile at 8.30 and a shower of applause greeted the announcement. He has hurried along and made a most fine fight under difficulties and disabilities that would have swamped any ordinary man. At eight, those who wanted to bet their week's wages found a difficulty in investing their money except on Rowell, Merritt, Hazael and Hart. Some slight changes were made, but of a trivial character, in the betting. Bets were freely taken that Ennis would beat Krohne the distance, but only even at this. The only time the book-makers had a chance to operate on Rowell was that he would not make 540 miles and even then no odds were given, even betting being the order of the night. Be sure were the book makers that Rowell, Merritt and Hazael would occupy the first three positions, and that Krohne would add additional capital they paid their ticket in advance on paying 5 per cent., running the risk of accident. Weston appeared perfectly happy at having finished his 450th mile. He retired from the track at 6.17 with the understanding that he would not return until Ennis pushed him out of his position as sixth man. Weston at that time had twenty miles the lead of Ennis, but at 8.30 Ennis was only ten miles behind. Quite a ripple of enthusiasm was caused when near nine o'clock, Rowell walked around carrying an American flag, and Merritt ran around waving the Union Jack in his hand. The band played alternately "Yankee Doodle," and "God Save the Queen," and the dense crowd cheered the united and dropped hands with might and main. The scene baffled description. The enthusiasm went beyond all bounds. The crowds in the streets outside took up the roar, and the mighty sound was carried away on the night air. The cheering was renewed when a grand floral piece, a shield surmounted by waving corn, was presented to Rowell. In bore the inscription to "Charles Rowell, by the Albion Society." It was borne around in front of him for several laps and the greatest applause ensued. In a few minutes the uproar continued with redoubled vigor, when Hazael, Merritt and Rowell came along the track arm in arm, with Merritt in the middle. The uproar was terrific. The trio bowed with applause. They stopped opposite the timekeeper's stand, and Rowell, as spokesman for the three, said, "Gentlemen, I thank you. I am through." The three then retired for good at 8.25, their scores being—Rowell 530 miles, Merritt 515, and Hazael 500. They went to their tents and soon after left the building. Hazael having made 500 miles, did not think it worth while to continue the race any further, Hart being 20 miles behind. He, however, came out of his tent to take part in the ovation that was tendered Rowell by the Albion Society, in which also Merritt participated. Guyon, Krohne, Ennis, Hart and Taylor were left on the track. At 9.10 Weston was in his tent waiting to see if Ennis or Krohne came up to his score, when he intended to reappear.

The great excitement and interest in the walk departed with the departure of Rowell, Merritt and Guyon, but there were 10,000 persons yet in the Garden, and Ennis received great applause as he went toward his 450th mile. Taylor was also cheered as he flew along, but no one knew why he persisted in the race, as he was over a mile behind