Most travellers have been whirled at some time or other of their lives, many again and again, by night express train from Geneva to Paris, though none, I venture to say, have as good cause for remembering any especial journey as myself. What took place upon a certain occasion now pearly three years are tain occasion now nearly three years ago, and the strange story of which that night's experi-ence formed the prologue, I will endeavour to relate as briefly as possible. No additions, were I enabled to make them, could ed lend fictitious charm or inte est to such a narrative, nor is it necessary to exag-gerate in the smallest particular by way of heightening the effect. The lights and shadows are there naturally. The picture, to use a technical phrase, seems to have composed

I had halted the night before at the little town of Bourg-en-Bresse, that shrine of renoissance art in the heart of a French Bootia,
and here the Geneva express at midnight
picked me up in company of another straggler
or two. It was early in October, just when the great tide of tourists sets in from Switzer-land, and as the train was crowded and the stow ourselves and our belongings where we could. Not a moment to spare for choosing a smoking, much less a half-filled carriage. I took possession of the first empty seat I could find, therefore, tenanted by four ladies and a youth of fifteen. The lad, who served to keep me in countenance, was the only one of the party asleep, and before settling down to follow his example, I glanced around at the rest. Two of my fellow-traveliers called for

no remark, being simply a highly respectable English lady and her maid. The other two nmediately arrested my attention.

Mistress and maid were here also, but offering two distinct types, fascinating alike to both the student of beauty and of race, painter and ethnologist. The maid was a young Hindoo girl, whose brilliant complexn and naive graces were heightened by the richness of her purely Oriental dress. nistress was a young Japanese, dressed with ance of fashion seen in French women and a few Americans. Everything, judged according to the latest canons of the mantua-maker and the milliner, was as it should be, the general effect in the eyes of the artistic be-holder being somewhat perplexing, and per-haps unsatisfactory. Such beauty as hers beauty of the languorous, sensuous type—needed more freedom, more expansion in outward andings than Parisian fashion books allowed. She should have worn flowery drapery, bright hues, fanciful adornments in abundance; in-stead of all these, she was put into the basest, ost prosaic of woman's disguises, whilst, to ske matters worse, her abundant hair was twisted into a microscopic knot at the back of her head, as the fashion of the day ordains, surmounted by a hideous bit of millinery called a bonnet. It was evident that every possible effort had been made, in fact, to

translate her from a Japanese beauty into a young lady of fashion and the world. uty she undoubtedly was, reminding ose wonderfully lovely Japanese types seen a few weeks before in the ethno-al section of the Paris exhibition. Few were at the trouble of visiting a certain le pavilion in the gardens of the Trocasurely have forgotten the impression reduced on their minds by the series of por-raite there exhibited from Japan—all, be it emembered, portraits from the life. I had ore me a living prototype of an kind of loveliness that had there special kind of loveliness sensuous, aken my breath away—a loveliness sensuous, aptuous, yet imbued with the artess witchery and unconscious winningness of One hardly felt that there was a oul there, much less intellect, only a heart to

oul there, much less intellect, only a heart to be made happy by outward things.

"Keep your admiration to yourself," whis-bered a friendly voice close in my ear. "She peaks English and French as well as we do. for stall hear her talk."

It was the middle-aged English matron, when we do the vectors of exting at her her her her had to be the peaker and the peaker. who, under the pretext of getting at her bag, thus good-naturedly took note of my growing est in our outlandish neighbour. Then, s it was about the time for refreshment, she ght out wine and sandwiches and offered them to the young beauty, evidently bent on bringing her out. They talked in French, a language which always seems to come natural when addressing foreigners.

"You must eat and drink," began the metherly English lady, pleased at the other's naive acceptance of her hospitality. "You will have need of all your strength for the satigues of sight-seeing in Paris.'

The young Japanese smiled.
"Yes, I am to see everything that is to be seen in Paris, and after that London, and everything to be seen there. Then my education will stop, and high time, too."
"And then?" was written in unmistakable haracters on the face of her interlocutor,

who, however, too well bred to question merely replied suggestively, "You must, of course, feel very happy at the notion of seeing your own country and your own people once "But I am not going to see my own country or people," rejoined the girl, without the slightest touch either of longing or regret in her

voice. "I remain in your country."
"I hope indeed that you will like England," aid the elder lady, now dying with curiosity. yet refraining from all downright question.
"Qui sait?" was the careless reply. "But
there is no help for it." Then she added in the same voice of happy unconcern, not unmixed English or Frenchwoman—the word eems inapplicable to a Japanese !- "I am go-

ing to marry a rich Englishman."

My matter-of-fact countrywoman absolutely blushed with astonishment : I became at onc more intensely absorbed than ever, while the heroine of our little nocturnal romance went

It was he who wished me to be educated. and for that purpose I was sent to Switzer-land three years ago. I was then fifteen, I am now eighteen, and I am to be married before the year is out." "And tnen you will be an Englishwoman.

said her neighbour, delighted with that candid "Could I not pass for an Englishwoms now?" asked the young lady with charming innocence. "Is there still anything of the

mocence. "Is there was apanese about me?"
"I think no one could wholly outgrow his nationality, be it English, French, or Japan"was the reply. "Why should you wish

nationality, be it English, French, or Japanses," was the reply. "Why should you wish to lose every trace of yours?"

"I do not wish it, I only want to look and behave like an English lady. It is his wish, the wish of the gentleman I am about to marry. I did not care about it myself. I should have been perfectly content to rest as

Thus she prattled on, encouraged by the ready sympathy of her travelling companion; after a time, however, she declared herself drowsy; the little Hindoo sprang forward at drowsy; the little Hindoo sprang forward at a sign to spread warm wraps over her mistress. Our little lamp was curtained, and all drowsed from time to time, all alas! but the poor little Hindoo girl. Whenever I opened my eyes, I beheld the poor child murmuring to herself, "so cold, so cold," and in the act of gathering her thin silk shawl closer round her. The night was very chilly, she was clad in raiment of almost transparent fineness, and raiment of almost transparent fineness, and had nothing in the way of warmer clothing. I glanced from her to her mistress, so softly enshrined and luxuriously covered, and wondered when she would notice her handmaid's forlorn condition. But though she woke up from time to time, and ever she woke up from time to time, and even beckoned the girl to bestow the fur rug more carefully about her own feet, she paid no heed whatever to her little shivering gesture, and the low plaint. It seemed as if, in leed, she neither saw nor heard the little thing, and only became mindful of her presence when needing a service. I confess, I was somewhat taken aback by what I was loth to believe a want of feeling. It wish he see the comewhat taken aback by what I was loth to believe a want of feeling. It might be, so at ast I reasoned, that the young waiting woman alone was to blame, and that, in accordance with the customs of Japan, domestic servants were expected to look after themselves, for it might be that her young mis-

tress lacked not heart indeed, only a habit of caring for others. She was a sposettled the matter thus. Seeing caring for others. She was a spoilt child. I settled the matter thus. Seeing, moreover, that no help was likely to come from other quarters, I handed the poor child a spare plaid, and also proffered some refreshments, all of which were eagerly accepted.

As the train sped on, everyone grew drowsier and drowsier, only waking up at the last moment. No more conversation took place, and in the railway station I lingered to take, as I thought, a final glance of my beautiful Japanese bride-elect.

II. Some months passed, and it is hardly necessary to say that the vision of the Japanese beauty, and her gorgeously clad attendant, soon faded wholly from my memory. Greatly as I had been struck with her appearance on that nocturnal journey, the impression vivid though it had been, faded from want o renewal. Other romances, other beauties, had obliterated this one.

She became to me, though for that one night I confess myself to have been desperately in love, as if she had never been. What was my astonishment, therefore, t

receive early in the spring the following note from my friend Ellerton, the sculptor :-"Dear Stevens-You, as well as the rest "Dear Stevens—You, as well as the rest
of my friends, must have wondered what has
become of me during the past few months.
Come down any day you like, and be introduced to my Japanese bride. We returned
only a week ago from our bridal tour. We can
give you a bed. Yours, F. E."

Now I think anyone else would have

naturally jumped to the same conclusion as myself. My friend's wife must be the heroine of that journey from Bourg-en-Bresse to Geneva. There could not certainly be two Englishmen infatuated enough to have brought over to Europe a little Japanese school-girl to be trained as the fitting mis-tress of an imposing, if not wealthy, English home. I use the word imposing advisedly, for no other can so aptly characterise Ellerton's house. Vast, airily proportioned, framed and fitted up on a scale suited to the large, handsome person, and widely-cultured, facile character of the owner, it no more resembled any other place I know of than did he anyone else I had ever seen. He had purchased a bit of land and built his house in village bordering on the New Forest, and it

seemed rather a palace designed for the denizens of that vast pleasure-ground than the dwelling of an Englist artist, however favoured of fortune. "I must have space enough for ample play of light and shadow; small rooms are the ruin of sculptors," he had said, and accord-ingly, he had sacrificed everything else to proportion. It must be admitted that the general effect was a little cold. You felt at first as if you had strayed into an art-gallery Ellerton's mentable geniality, however, and Ellerton's many-sidedness always animated the place, and made it glow. Without him it was unbearable. I never knew any human being who could so strongly influence his sur-roundings. With a vein of singularity in his character, at all times allowed full play. was one of those men whom fortune and the world have done their best to spoil. Yet there was strength underlying this odd mixture of genius and whimsicalities, for, inspite of being born rich, gracious, and with something we should call worldliness if we were speaking o another, in spite of being thrown by virtue of birth and social position chiefly among idlers, he had achieved more downwright honest

to understand him, and this Japanese marriage was but of a piece with the bizarrerie his whole career. Wondering how it would answer, my mind full of Ellerton and his bride, I travelled next day to Lyndhurst, and arrived just in time for

work than most men of his age. To name Ellerton, the sculptor, was to name a man,

indeed, in whose productions all true artists

had faith. Everyone loved, none pretended

chat with my host before dinner. It was brilliant March weather, and the cold vast landscape without was in keeping with the almost interminable perspectives within. In spite of the blazing wood fires everywhere and the abundance of crimson hangings, I shivered. There are some English houses you can never warm, and this was

"Ah!" said Ellerton, with the warmest greeting, "you have lost no time I see. Like the rest of my friends you are dying with ride." Then reading, I suppose, a questioning look in my face, he added: "You want of course, to know why I went so far in search of an ideal, why I married this lady. I will tell you in a very few words. Simply and solely because she is the most bewitching creature to look at I had ever seen through

out the course of my existence."

I listened, all attention, and being one of Ellerton's oldest friends, had expected his confidence in this matter. If not with me indeed, with whom should he be confiden

I hold theories, as you know, which see fanciful enough in the eyes of most people," he went on, "and none more so than with regard to beauty as a moral factor in man's existence; I maintain that beauty of itself is existence; I maintain that beauty of itself is a virtue, who by irrespective of any ethical quality residing in it or emanating from it; and that lovers of beauty, artists at least, should not concern themselves with any other. For the true artist there is neith good nor bad, noble or abject, in the moral world, only beautiful and ugly; and his duty is to seek the first and avoid the last, regardless of consequences. Thus, since the thought of marrying entered my head, I fully deermined to choose for my wife not the best ored, nor the wittiest, nor the most fascinating woman of my acquaintance, but simply the loveliest. I said to myself—when I find my ideal of beauty, then I will marry, and if

not then, never!"

I felt now couvinced that I was about to b introduced to the beauty of that nocturna adventure, and Ellerton's next few sentences confirmed my belief. In a few glowing words he described how he had found his longought paragon of female loveliness in an ou

sought paragon of remaie loveliness in an outof-the-way Japanese village.

"You will marvel, I dare say," he said,
"that I did not leave her, the wild rose she
was; but no, Stevens, I could not live with a
woman, no matter how I adored her,
who would shock me in small matters of
taste. She must be fastidiously nice with regard to these social observances we Euro-peans are wedded to. My friends, my servants and the world must discern no flaw in the peans are wedged to by French, my servates and the world must discern no flaw in the lady I make mistress of my house. This is wny I sent the poor child to Switzerland, in order to learn English, French and the ways of the world. How apt a pupil she has proved you will see presently. She is or the world. How apt a pupil she has proved you will see presently. She is amply repaid for all the drudgery she has gone through, and I am more than compensated for the long separation. Her taste is perfect, and only wanted guidance. There is, n fact, but one drawback to a most felicitou

He stopped short, looked round in order to ssure himself that we were alone, then adde in a low voice: She has no sympathy for my art. Sculp

ture is more than dumb and meaningless there, it is gruesome and repellent—a cold death-in-life—that chills her to the very veins, and even the beauty of which is fuil o awe. Artistic, rather perhaps I should say elegant in her tastes, she has taken kindly t every other phase of her new life but this. A look of positive trouble came over hi face, and with a sudden change of voice as i anxious to be rid of painful thoughts he said "But now let us go to the drawing-room,

where Mya awaits us."
Accordingly we ascended the almost palatial staircase, and crossing a corridor, from which the mistress of the house has evidently removed some statuary familiar to me on former occasions, we entered the drawing-room.

I had of course prepared myself to recognize, though not to be recognized in my turn; nor was I mistaken. The lady advancing to meet me so smillingly was the same I had travelled with on that vividly remembered night, but she had naturally then taken no heed of the muffled stranger occupying a seat at the other end of the carriage. We were formally introduced to each other, and, a few where Mya awaits us.

seemed, for the trial of the state of the st elt just the same necessity of limiting his ubjects had he married an Englishwoman exactly half his age. Certainly, on ordinary topics, the literature of the day, foreign travel, English scenery, his wife could converse as freely, and with as much spirit as if she had been accustomed to such table-talk

Whilst we chatted, therefore, lightly and pleasantly, over our elegant little dinner, I was observing my hostess with no small inwas observing my hostess with no small in-terest and curiosity. In so far as mere beauty went—rich, warm, sensuous beauty— needless to say that the woman outshone the child, the bride surpassed the girl-fiancee! A certain shy coquetry of maidenhood was re-placed by an easy aplomb, an almost auda-cious candor even more becoming; whilst a glance told me that in all matters of social outine and etiquette she was entire mistress of herself. From her manner as hostess and ady of the house, it was hard to believe that she had not been used all her life to the ele-gancies of an English home, and the society

f men and women of the world.
"Mya!" Ellerton said, "show Stevens th racelet I designed for you as a wedding gift. am quite proud of it. The did not take off the bracelet, but le ne see it as it circled on her arm, with th ingers of her right hand indicating the fine vorkmanship of the monogram in pearls and

I now noticed for the first time that the ovely lady wanted one attraction I have ever een slave-to, namely, the white, blue-veined, dimpled hand of a well-bred Englishwoman felt a positive impatience with these thi

I telt a positive impatience with these thin, brown—I must even say—tawny fingers; and wished that the incomparable Mya would always wear mistens!

No, I could never reconcile myself to a woman without beautiful white hands. I no longer envied my friend Ellerton the wonderfully lovely face ever before him as a picture.

"Well?" he asked, when he retired to his study for a cirar the sound of Mya's piano study for a cigar, the sound of Mya's pianoreaching us where we sat; "Well?"

"You have not exaggerated," I said warmly; "I find her all and more than you

me. What more should a man seek in a wife, at least such a man as myself?" He did well to qualify the sentence, for pertainly most of us do require a little sympathy in this, above all other relations of But Ellerton's singularity might except him from the common rule. He perhaps sufficed for himself. I fancied h eemed to breathe more freely when we wer which was no wonder, seeing that now, for

the first time, we talked of his art. "To-morrow, ah I have something to sho I have achieved a marvellous triump perhaps for the first time realizing, in marble exactly the conception of my brain. How seldom does that happen even to the tru

artist? Much we talked of his work and of this especial piece of work in particular, till an imperious little lady in black velvet with gold trimmings summoned us to tea.

Ellerton had built himself a superb sculp ture gallery as well as a studio on the sam handsome scale, and next morning we spen ome scale, and next morning we spen several hours in there, my friend having much to show me. He had bought largely and worked hard since my last visit, rather more than a year ago. The gallery was en-riched with several fine antiques, and the studio with some lovely things.

"Nothing stimulates artistic creativen

like being in love," Ellerton said laughingly and certes I have never known him so pro lific in good work. The artist seemed to have flung out his fancies at random, merely to rid himself of them; to have glowed under to rid himself of them; to have glowed under a redundance of intellectual force and fancy. Wonderfully beautiful things were here, some finished, others mere embryo, a few in the half-way stage between the bud and the flower. One group, covered with a crimson cloth, stood on a pedestal at the further end

With his hand on the drapery Ellerton stood still for a moment smiling at my ex-pectancy, glowing beforehand with the conss of well-earned praise to com-Then, lifting the curtain, he said—I fancy his lips trembled with emotion whilst he

spoke—
"By this or nothing I shall be remembered. Here is my title to honour." bered. Here is my title to honour."

I saw before me the oft-embodied, beaute ous legend of Pygmalion and his dream-bride, but what matter how often such a theme is handled by the genuine artist? Here was a conception of warm life, passion and beauty nust live, that must assert itself and its author's claims before all the world. were it to try to describe these two figures The sculptor bending forward to embrace the maiden, their faces nearly touching other, their frames a-tremble with the the first as yet untasted kiss. Enough to say that the spectator held his breath as he gazed so intense, so unexpected the vision of loveliness before him. It struck me as I gaze that in Pygmalion the sculptor unconsciously without doubt, yet unmistakably, had por-trayed himself, whilst in the figure of the awakened girl I could trace only the purest English type of beauty; and why, indeed, should English sculptors seek any other? There are English faces, and, though much rarer, English forms as perfect as those re-called to us, by Greek art, whilst the artist, instead of giving us a mere copy, gives us his own ideal, his own embodiment thus in

zeality creating for us.

Ellerton, much pleased with my praises, at ength gently drew the curtain over

group.

"It is strange," he said as we were about to quit the studio, "Mya seems to have conceived almost a jealous dislike for this work. I suppose because I am so fond of it. "And to the This was said half playfully, yet with a This was said half playfully, yet with a sigh. I observed that he went out of his way to avoid allusions to it in the presence of his wife. But for this little cloud, however, there seemed the most perfect understanding between the pair. She had fallen quite easily into her place as lady of the house, fulfilling her social duties, and directing the servants, as if to "the manner born." When luncheon was over, a neat little pony-carriage was brought to the door, and, with a servant at her side, she made her calls, and would drive into the neighbouring town to do her shopping. She got all the newest books from a subscription library, took up crewel work, painting on porcelain, and other fashionable feminine occupations; she studied music assiduously, cultivated the acquaintance of all the neighbours for miles round, and, in fine, showed an inordinate capacity for amusing herself. This must have been a great comfort to a hard-working man like

the week," he said to me, when we separated after that first luncheon, he to work in his studio, I to take a long ramble in the New Forest.
The Pygmalion is now quite finished, and

hood to come and look at it, before it goes to

the Academy. You have not a single plea to urge by way of excuse."
As I had not indeed! A fianeur, alas! by profession, I might as well be in the New Forest just then as anywhere else, anywhere else as in the New Forest. Ellerton had ever been, moreover, my most delightful friend—he was that to everybody. I had grown deeply interested in his Japanese bride. In need of no more urgent persuasion, were any more needed from such a host, I stayed. any more needed from such a nost, I stayed. Mya was interesting me now from a wholly new point of view. I had begun by analyzing her beauty; I had next studied her as a curious intellectual phenomenon; I finally set to work as a psychologist to anatomize her character. There were some moral puzzles in it. not least of which was that curious her character. There were some moral p zles in it, not least of which was that cur-

aversion to her husband's art,
What was the origin of such aversion? Did it arise from instinct, passion, or want of artistic perception?

It might well be that this cold, pure sculp-ture world came as a mystery painful almost

as death itself, to a child of voluptuous skies as death itself, to a child of voluptuous skies and warm, richly-coloured outward existence, or it might be that she saw in this art of which her husband was so thoroughly the master, this art to which he was so passionately devoted, something that divided her from him only, and as such to be distrusted and even hated; or lastly, it might be that in her as in many, artistically speaking, defective natures, the faculty of appreciating form was wholly wanting, thus rendering her quite insensible to the charm of Ellerton's creation.

she made no effort to conceal her antipathy, and that every expression of Ellerton to wince. In spite of the passionate love on his part, the kittenish fondness in hers, a cloud already hovered over them, palpable to others. Would it vanish as it had come, would it break over their heads? This was the question I asked myself again and again as the hours glided by under their pleasant roof. The reception in honour of the statues roof. The reception in honour of the statues destined for the Royal Academy, had been put off for a few days, and I was pressed to stay on. There seemed no reason for going, so I stayed, every day getting a clearer in-sight, as I thought, into the character of my friend's wife.

friend's wife.

On the eve of the reception, I strayed into the studio to see the effect of Ellerton's final march twilights, peculiarly beautifying to a sculptor's workroom. The limpid atmosphere lent an ample play of light and shadow to the graceful outlines and smooth white surface of the marble, whilst the swift-stealing twilight, fading from warm soft violets to cold hard grays, soon filled the place with poetic awe and mystery.

As I lingered in this dream-land, I heard a

As I lingered in this dream-land, I heard a voice at my elbow calling my name, and looking up, saw the sculptor's beautiful bride, her dusky loveliness heightened by dress of purest white, only the sparkle of a diamond here and there relieving its diaphanous folds.

She approached me where I stood, and having our faces turned from it, we rested our elbows on the sill and gazed down the long vista people with white shadowy forms, standing still boldly out of the gathering gloom.

"How can you come here? How can you "How can you come here? How can you stay here?" she asked, drawing her white lace shawl round her as if seized with sudden "It is to me a region of phantoms from some spirit world. They hardly live, yet who can call them dead? They are dumb, yet to

me they all seem possessed of a strange

speech."
"Then,' I replied with a smile, "why do you come here? Why do you stay?"
"Because I am fascinated against my will; I feel enticed toward this room, above all others in the house, just because it makes me uneasy. Do you know?" she said, turning to me suddenly. "I think, Mr. Stevens, that my husband and I inhabit two wholly different worlds. This is his. It never can be nine. His life, his soul, his heart, are here."
She lifted her hand in the direction of the Pygmalion, the stooping lover, the upraised maiden, still discernible in the creeping dusk, and added:
"I may be childish, perhaps whimsical,

but these fancies disturb my peace, and make me wretched. Oh! a sculptor needs no living love since his ideal exists in marble." "But the artistic ideal is perpetually vary-ing, whilst love lasts a lifetime," I replied, adding playfully, "Take comfort in the thought that the statue yonder is to be re-moved to-morrow, and unless you wish it, eed never come under your eyes again." She was silent, as if musing on my words,

which, however, seemed in no degree to ressure her.
"Are all sculptors thus absorbed in their ork?" she asked.
"All true artists like Ellerton must be," ] eplied with emphasis. "Were he one shade ess devoted to his art, he would not hold the

"He is rich. He does not need the money, she said, almost as if talking to herself. "And were he a bis millionaire, it would be the same to him as to any other man of genius," I replied warmly. "No, Mrs. Ellerton, your hastand's intellectual life is indeed here, and proud must you feel that it is so. "most sed as we distay recipes."

"Would nothing wrench him from these pursuits?" she asked, the words showing me the track of thoughts she was following "You are, he tells me, his oldest friend. Will one phantom after another continue to shut me out of my-husband's heart?" Before I could answer, Ellerton's voice on

Simple Advice.

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities, and amicable, philosophical, or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency, and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent gar rulity, jejune babblements, and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descant ranty, jetule basistements, and asimile anectations. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Seduously avoid all polysyllabic profundity lously avoid all polysyllable profundly, pompous prolixity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity, and vanoliquent vapidity. Shun double entendres, prurient jocosity, and pestiferous profanity, obscurant or apparent. In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, truthfully, purely. Keep from "slang;" don't put on airs; say what you mean what you say. And don't use big

The relationship existing between the owners and the occupiers of agricultural land throughout the Midland and Southern coun-Discontent: like contagious disease, spreade, by contact. There are neither vacant farms nor, tenants under notice. A short time ago we heard of forty tenants giving notice on one property; the number of notices now runare greater than at any period within the last thirty years. These notices have not in every case come from the tenant. On many estates the arrears of rent are considerable. The tenants frankly declare their ina-bility to pay if called upon to do so at once, and throw themselves on the clemenc of the landlords, with the hope that, better seasons supervene, they may still be enabled to make good their deficiencies. Many, however, are seized with panic, and instead of trying to bear the ills they have, they fly to others, that they know not of Many are leaving because they cannot obtain a material reduction of rent : and often both owner and occupier are obstinate, and the change entails a considerable loss on both. These are ominous facts, proving be-yond a doubt that the capital of the tenant farmer has considerably decreased within the last five or six years.

It is almost invariably the case that the

tenant on changing takes a smaller farm. And, curiously enough, there are more applicants for a poor farm, at a rental of £1 per acre, than for a good farm where the rent may be 45s. - London Agricultural Gazette.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds, and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Beware of medicines of similar names, lately introduced. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the divilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cents. Sample bottle, 10 cents. Every druggist in this country will tell you of its wonderful effect. Over 350.000 bottles sold last year without a single failure knows.

Leraters say

SPORTS AND PASTIMES. TURF.

Paris, June 12. One of the largest crowds that ever assen AQUATICS. oled at the Grand Prix filled the Bois de Boulogne to-day. Carriages began to gather on the sward by eleven o'clock, and ADMIT THE CORNELL CREW. pefore three a quarter of a million o people were massed on the grassy slope of Longchamps. There was a brillian display of fashions on the grand stand. President Grévy's box was filled with ladies in elegant toilets. The weather, which had been heavy and threatening all the forenoon, cleared about three o'clock, and the sun shone sultrily upon a most picturesque scene. The three preliminary races excited very little interest, the enthusiasm being merved arrived and went over the cours

for the great race of the day. The bell rang for the Grand Prix at a few minutes past four. Ten horses passed the post on the preliminary parade, namely, Albion, Dublin, Leon, Tristan, Royaumont, Forum, Casimir, Scobell, Fiddler, and Foxhall, the latter looking in magnificent condition.
At the start, which was hailed with, a shout from the vast mass of spectators, Foxhall and Fiddler came nearly abreast of the post. Tristan was next, with Archer pulling him as hard as possible, and the field following in a bunch. As they turned the cor-ner toward the windmill the white and blue dotted jacket of Fordham was the most conspicuous of all the colours, and still showed close to the front, and in this order the field holding close together passed across the slope opposite the side then hidden by foliage There was an anxious wait of a minute or two when a shouting from the stand alternately "Tristan," "Foxhall," "C'est Tristan qui a gagné," "C'est Foxhall," proclaimed the ," "C'est Foxhall," proclaimed the less of the race and the intense excitement of the crowd. As they approached the winning post Foxhall and Tristan were ap-

THE GRAND PRIX DE PARIS.

Paris, Sunday, June 12.—Grand prize of Paris PARIS, Sunday, June 12.—Grand prize of Paris of 4,000 sovs. in sperie, for three-year-olds, added to a sweepstakes of 40 sovs. each, 24 sovs. ft., and 20 sovs. only if declared by midnight on the Wednesday preceding the race, and 4 sovs. only if declared by midnight on the lst of May, 1881; the second to receive 400 sovs., and the third 200 sovs. out of the stakes; colts, about 8st. 9lb., filles about 8st. 6lb.; about one mile and seven furlongs—392 subs.

The Winner.

Foxhall is a big, good-looking solid bay colt, with plenty of bone and muscular power, with rare symmetry for speed, and standing on excellent legs and feet. He was bred at Mr. A. J. Alexander's stud at Woodburn. Ky., and was purchased at the yearling sale in 1879 by Col. S. D. Bruce, for Mr. Keene, at a cost of only \$650. He is by King Alfonso (son of imp. Phaeton and Capitola, by Vandal), dam Jamaica, she by Lexington, out of Fanny Ludlow, by imp. Eclipse. As a two-year-old he started in England three times, winning twice. Hisfirst appearance was n the Bedford Stakes, run on the third day of the Newmarket second October meeting, which he won after a close contest with Lord Rosebery's chestnut filly Myra and two others. He essayed the Ashley Sweepstakes the following day at the same meeting, but was beate by Lord Rosebery's brown colt Savoyard at even weights. Mr. Jardine's Simuel, the favourite, and Mr. Gerard's Lam-prey, and Baron de Rothschild's Montgomme were behind Foxhall. He next ran for and won the Bretby Nursery Handicap Plate at the Newmarket Houghton Foxhall. meeting, beating in an exceedingly finish the large field of eighteen.

THE MANCHESTER CUP. LONDON, June 8 .- The race for the Manhester Cup was run to-day at the Manchester Whitsuntide meeting, and won by Valour, Eighteen out of the forty-six acceptances ap-

MANCHESTER, Thursday, June 9.—The Manchester Cup of 2,000 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each. 10 ft.; winners after May 11, 8 p.m., of 200 sovs. once 5lb. extra, twice of once of soves, total actual, we winter the property, if handicapped below that weight, carry 7st. 10lb.; of the Oaks, 7st. 3lb.; the second to receive 100 sovs, and the third 50 sovs, out the stakes; entrance 3gs., the only forfeit declared. About one mile and three-quarter 188 subs., 92 of whom declared forfeit. Eighten

Br. h. Ralour, 6 yrs., by Victor, dam by Mount Zion, 116lb...

Sir John Astley's ch. h. Peter, 5 yrs., by Hermit out of Lady Masham, 125lbs...

B. c. Seahorse, 4 yrs., by Speculum out of Mermaid, 89lbs...

NOTES FROM WOODSTOCK. WOODSTOCK, June 8 .- The bay mare Roxline, by Malcolm, dam Maggie Mitchell, by imp. Yorkshire, foaled on Sunday last a mag-nificent bay colt, star snip on nose and white hind foot, by Princeton.

Horses hereabouts are all in prin

Mr. M. Burgess is breaking Rody Pringle, by Helmbold, dam imp. Castaway. Mr. E. Burgess has him in charge. Mr. John White's stable is located for the present at this place.
The filly out of imp. Castaway by Princ foaled in the spring, has been named Castilian. She is growing and looking splendid.

The famous old mare Inspiration is on a visit to Princeton. Mr. John White's mare Stolen Kisses and Sunnysides are also on a visit to the son of Oakland and imp. Wombat. These make six mares Mr. White has bred this year to Princeton, viz., Nettie, Exotic, Annie Laurie, Annie Lisle, Sunnysides, and Stolen Kisses. Sunnysides has a very Mr. George Forbes has sold the bay mare May Morning, by Daniel Lambert, he lately bought of his brother John, to a Mr. Huntingford, of Cleveland, for a long figure.

WOODSTOCK, June 10 .- Mr. Geo. Forbes, o Cleveland, Ohio, paid our town a visit yester-day and bought of his brother John the brown day and bought of his brother some the brown horse Burt Sheldon by Warwick, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by old Harry Clay. Sheldon distinguished himself at our recent meeting by defeating Parkee in the 2.50 class in three straight heats, and getting a record of 2.35. He is a young horse of great promise, and will make a figure on the turf. Mr. Forbes paid a long price for him. le also bought the bay colt by Clear Grit dam by Niagara Champion, of Mr. John M. Whitelaw. The youngster is a pacer, and with but a few weeks' handling can pace very ast. Price not known. DEATH OF BAY FEARNAUGHT.

LONDON, Ont., June 9 .- The well-know trotting horse Bay Fearnaught, owned by Mr. H. Shane, died to-day. The sum of \$1,800 was lately refused for the animal. Malicious poisoning is suspected. A MATCH TROT AT BRANTFORD.

BRANTFORD, Ont., June 11 .- The poned trotting race between Brown Dick, the property of Mr. D. Kenny, Kincardine, and Charley Allen, owned by Mr. James Allen, of Brantford, for a stake of \$200, came off on the driving park this afternoon, and resulted in a victory for Brown Dick, he taking three straight heats. The contest throughout was exciting, and during its progress the livelie interest was manifested by the large crowd of spectators present. Betting was even, and arge amount of money changed hands. SUMMARY.

Brantford, Saturday, June 11.—Match race for \$200. Mr. C. Kenny's (Kincardine) Brown Dick.. 1 1 1 Mr. Jas. Allen's (Brantford) Charley Allen. 2 2 2 Time—2.51, 2.42‡, 2.42‡. A TROT AT ALLISTON

ALLISTON, June, 11 .- A match race ween Jas. Cassidy's Leonine Rufus and J. C. Hart's Bucephalus was trotted over the Allis-ton track this afternoon and won easily by J. C. Hart's Bucephalus in two straight heats. Bucephalus is a promising young colt by Erin Chief, and is expected to make his mile inside of age to follow the sea. He came from Ausof 2.30 before the season is over. tralia via England to Canada. TORONTO JULY MEETING.

About a score of horses intending to compete in the meeting which takes place a woodbine park on the 1st and 2nd of Jul

are already located, in the vicinity of the course. Every morning the scene at the park with the horses exercising is an interesting and animated one. Several got some pretty fast work yesterday morning on the flat, and one or two were exercised at jump-

THE HENLEY REGATTA COMMITTEE AGREE TO London, June 9. - The stewards of the Heney regatta have decided to admit the Cor nell crew. The stewards were most courte ous, and appear anxious to remove any un-pleasant feeling. The Cornell crew will arrive at Henley to-day. They will row only for the steward's cup, and not for the visitors'

The meeting of the stewards of the Henley regatta to-day lasted over two hours. Lord Camois provided. The Cornell crew arrived at Henley late in the afternoon highly pleased at the changed situation of affairs. They pulled over the course. The Leander crew, holders of the grand challenge cup, also

HANLAN, WISE, AND GAUDAUR. According to previous arrangement, Edward Hanlan, the champion, with a couple of friends, met several members of the Wise club on Saturday evening in the Rossin house, to consider preliminaries for a race between himself and Wise, for which five hundred dollars deposit on each side had been placed at this office.
Mr. Good was requested to take the chair.
Having briefly told the meeting what they were assembled for, he asked for a set of articles which had previously been drafted by the Wise party. These were produced, but the first clause, in which was explicitly and carefully defined the make and build of the lapstroak skiff which each would be called on to row, proved an insurmountable obstacle to progress. Hanlan objected that it was of too cast-iron a character. The Wise party referred to the advantage Plaisted had at tempted to gain over them, and declined to forego a single provision in the clause. Con-siderable controversy made it plain that agreement was impossible, and therefore the whole thing was allowed to drop and the match declared off. Some people will be ound to regret the failure to come to terms out the majority of the public will be glad t, for there was a very general feeling that i was scarcely the thing for the champion of the world to pit himself even in skiffs against an oarsman who, however great his ability, has at present little more than local fame.

After it was seen nothing could be done towards completing the preliminaries for a race between Hanlan and Wise, the question

of matching Jacob Gaudaur against the Leslieville man was brought up. As stated in THE MAIL on Wednesday morning last, an offer was made at the Leslieville meeting on Tuesday evening to back the Orillia sculler against Wise, but no agreement was then arrived at. On Wednesday Wise's friends put up a hundred dollars forfeit to make the natch, naming the 22nd inst. as the date, Gaudaur having stated he would be ready in three weeks. The Orillia man's friends three weeks. The Orillia man's friends thought the date too early, and resolved to let the matter remain in abevance until the Hanlan-Wise affair was settled. disposed of, the question of a race between Wise and Gaudaur came in order. Hanlan undertook to post a forfeit and agree to the preliminaries on behalf of the Orriliaite. No time was consequently lost in getting down to business, and with very little trouble the articles were duly drawn up and signed. They provide for a race in eighteen feet skiffs, on July 27th, for a \$500 a side. ARRIVAL OF TRICKETT. ARRIVAL OF TRICKETT.

Trickett, the Australian oarsman,

companied by Harry Kelley, arrived New York last night from London. states he expects to remain in this country three or four months, and would row any man in a race except Hanlan. He has not yet been entered for any races, but expects to make engagements shortly. He brought two shells with him.

A HARD HIT. Perhaps the hardest hit, for one not really meant to be a hit at all, deals thus far against English rowing, is the one that come five some athletic stock brokers of England, Chin nery by name. They offer an annual prize of

\$1,000, for five successive years, for the encouragement of British scullers, because "it probable that Englishmen will sufficiently cultivate the art of sculling to compete successfully with Americans and colonial scullers unless some pecuniary inducement is offered them." This proposition sufficiently fancied in Great Britain that the best sculler were there, simply because those of Canada, Australia, and America had not then been

tested in match races with them. -N. Y. Sun.

CRICKET. REPLIN V. NEW HAMBURG. A match between the above clubs was played in Hamburg on Friday last, resulting nings. Messrs. Pearson, Davidson, Hughes, Jaffray, Chalmer, and Wismer batted in good form for their respective scores. Cook was the only player, of the Hamburg eleven who reached double figures, he playing a steady innings for his 18 runs. n favour of Berlin by 24 runs on the first in

MISCELLANEOUS. The Duke of Buccleuch has kept a pack of ounds, and hunted them entirely at his own expense, for 54 years. Patrick Ryan, prize-fighter, referring John L. Sullivan's offer to fight him w

hard gloves for a \$2,500 purse, says he wants no hippodreme or "boat business," but that he will fight Sullivan for \$5,000 a side with is bare hands, and will guarantee that the ight comes off without interference. Patrick s hard on the oarsmen. Messrs. Fitzgerald and Hoyt, of the Ameri-

can Canoe Association, propose to start on a canoe voyage of 12,000 miles early in September, for the purpose of exploration and the study of natural history. The route will begin at Lake George, continue through various waters to the Gulf of Campeachy, with a return northward along the Atlantic coast. The amateur quoit clubs of the north of England a short time since formed an associa-

England a short time since formed an associa-tion "to provide general rules of play," and "to cultivate the game as a national pas-time." The association has lost no time in fulfilling the purpose for which it was called into existence. It is in contemplation to intitute a "grand challenge trophy," competed for by the associated clubs at in-ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. A SUBSCRIBER, Wardsville.-Paddy Ryan,

the prize-fighter, was born in Tipperary. W. H. C., Peterboto'.—Scobell was fourth in the Derby, half a length behind Town W. G., City .- Mr. W. S. Crawfurd, the

owner of Thebais, and his wife, the Duchess of Montrose. CONSTANT READER, West River, Pictor N.S.—It is still the case. Salaried post-nasters have no vote, but postmasters paid commission have.

Dresden.—(1) With weights, 14 ft. 5½ in., y G. W. Hamilton, at Romeo, Mich., on ct. 3, 1879. (2) 39 ft. 1 in., by G. W. lamilton, with weights, at St. Helens, Eng.,

THE TICHBORNE HEIR. A Queer Story from Winnipeg.

Nov. 27, 1880.

WINNIPEG, June 13.—The discovery of the winnier, June 13.—The discovery of the upposed real heir to the Sir Roger Tichborne state has been made here. He is an invalid n the hospital from injuries received on section "A." Pacific railway. His name was James Riches Coles, Riches being his mother's maiden name. He says he is 52 years of age, and admits that it is perhaps useless to deny that he is uneducated. His story is that he left England when between 19 and 20 years

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

CANADIAN. Dr. Blakie, of Edinburgh, son of the editor of Good Words, has been offered the chair of natural science in Acadia college, Wolfville,

The St. John, N. B., school board owns two school buildings, and has under rental six-teen others. There are 3,825 pupils attending these schools. A speaker at a teachers' association in this

A speaker at a reachers 3,000 misproprovince said there were over 3,000 misproprovince but be language, but ounced words in the English language, he would not stop to enumerate them just then. The meeting heaved a sigh of relief. A few days ago, at Belleville, Mr. W. A. Shepard, late editor and proprietor of the Intelligencer, and chairman of the Board of School Trustees, visited the several schools in the city to say "good-bye." At the Central school he was presented with an addressfrom the inspector, teachers, and pupils of the high and public schools of Belleville. Mr. Shepard has been for sixteen years connected with the Board of Education. He has moved

The Board of Directors of the Associated Alumni of Acadia College, N. S., held a meeting last week to consider the question of University consolidation. The authorities o this college have declined to meet in conference with the promoters of the consolidation scheme, and have determined to preserve their identity. They refer to university consolidation as having been once possible in the province, but the time for that has long since bassed away.

The Whitby Board of Education is considering the question of drawing as a subject to be taught in the schools. The mover of the resolution argued that a first-class mechanic required to be a draughtsman—and being a draughtsman better employment and higher wages were obtained. The seconder referred with pride to the fact that one of the best draughtsmen, and one of the best cartoonists, J. W. Bengough, of *Grip*, had received their education at Henry street school.

A meeting of the executive committees of the Perth county, North and South Riding, Teachers' Association was held at Stratford on Saturday last, at which it was resolved to have a grand educational gathering in Strat-ford on 7th, 8th, and 9th of July. Teachers from the adjoining counties will be invited to take part in the meeting; several prominent educationalists will also be present, and a most profitable time may be expected. A tee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

The village of Consecon was not long since the scene of the presentation of Government testimonials to those brave men who risked their lives to save the crews of the two ill-fated vessels, viz., the Belle Sheridan and the Garibaldi, which were wrecked off Weller's beach, near Consecon, in November last. Mr. W. Clarke, who was then principal of Con secon school, was one of those who had been engaged in the saving of life. His reward from the Dominion Government was a hand-some opera glass, valued at \$50, which was presented to him by John Abercrombe, Esq. The Government at Ottawa has decided to lay out in town lots a part of the school section in the centre of which the Meadow Lea railway station is situated. The survey is to be made this summer. The land to the south of the station rises to a considerable height, and is particularly well adapted to the af-fording of building sites. A number of the Meadow Lea people are now eagerly desiring to see the necessary steps taken at once, in order that the erection of a grist mill, blacksmith shop, and other buildings may be hasten ed forward during the coming summer. The Very Rev. Principal Grant writes to

the Presbyterian Record on the endowment of Queen's College. He says that \$100,000 has been subscribed to the endowment of the college, but that each instalment, as it is paid, does little more than make good an equivaent amount which is lost, so that there is in reality no addition to the revenue. At the time of the union, Queen's College had an annual grant from the Colonial Com \$2,700, which was enjoyed so long as it was considered endowment. At the same time several of the professors were made beneficiaries of the Temporalities Fund—being an addition to the revenue of \$1,950 a year. The professors may now be removed from the ing, in the two directions indicated, \$4,650 a year, equivalent to a capital of \$80,000. The additional endowment, when received, will not make so much difference after all.

The Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville was the other day visited by the reporter for the Intelligencer. The most interesting class rooms visited were those of the junior and senior classes in articulation. The senior class has made most gratifying progress in this department. The pupils are taught to understand what is said to them by watching the lips of the speaker. This develops the closest observation on the part of the pupils, a faculty which is perhaps sharpened by the absence of one of the senses. They are taught also to speak, themselves, and then articulation, while peculiar, is sufficiently plain to be understood by anyone. The have perhaps the greatest difficulty with th s h and x sounds though in the parsing of sentences words of four syllables, such as a verbial and adjectival, were often pronounce with the utmost facility. The institute will close for the summer vacation on the 15th inst. Dr. Carlyle, of the Toronto Normal school, was the examiner this, as in former, years. Bishop Cleary paid a gratifying visit to the institution lately.

FOREIGN.

There are at present thirty-six educational journals published in the German empire.
Of these two are dailies and thirty-four

Prof. Huxley says of the young people who are forced to work at high pressure by incessant and competitive examinations that they are "conceited all the forenoon of life, and stupid all its afternoon.

A movement has begun in England to do away with pupil teachers. The Birmingham School Board has declined to employ them any longer, and their place has been sup-plied by trained assistants. In France the clause of the Obligatory Education bill which gave a qualified permis

sion to the clergy to give religious instruction in the school buildings provided they obtain-ed the leave of the Departmental Council was first carried and then rejected by 237 to 220 The municipal authorities of Silicia, Prussia, have appropriated 300,000 francs for the erection of school kitchens, where poor pupils receive their meals free of charge. If this receive their meals free of charge. first attempt proves to be a success in in-ducing regular attendance the city will in-

crease the appropriation to 700,000 francs. This is a new kind of compulsory attendance. The examinations for admission to Howard College, and to the Law School, Medical School, and Scientific School of Howard University, will hereafter be held not only at Howard, but also at the same time in Exeter, N. H., New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, icago, and San Francisco.

Now, school-houses in England cost from \$50 to \$70 for each pupil they can accommodate, and school inspectors receive from \$2,000 to \$4.500. The chief inspector receives \$10,000. In France the inspectors receive from \$700 to \$1,800. M. Buisson, the Director of Primary Education, received \$3.000.

The Belgian bishops have formally resolved with regard to the new laws regarding education, that absolution is to be refused to all the teachers and pupils in the public Normal Schools; that teaching in all public schools being schismatical, all teachers emloyed in them are excommunicated; that solution is to be refused to the teachers of all public schools without exception, and the the children attending the public schools, being considered as acting without discern ment, may be admitted provisionally to first

AGRICULTURAL.

FACTS FOR OUR FARMERS. Tw a weak, half-hearted fashion Globe seeks to prove that farmers re less for their grain under the exis briff than they did under one-sided trade, when our local markets were per sally glutted with American cereals. Bu contemporary fails to produce a title of in support of its absurd assertion. The on which it seeks to hang its argume that on the 6th inst. No. 2 spring w pold for \$1.081 at Chicago, while in market the quotation was \$1.16. Coronto price was, however, sati lory, as that of the Western wheat ce was largely due to "corner" operat the existence of which and consequent stimulation of prices leads the Glob quote wheat rates. Ontario farmers wise enough to judge themselves bette ithout having a JIM KEENE to deter the prices they shall obtain for their g and it is only our contemporary laments the absence of "corner" tors in our market, and yet de The true question at issue is st

this—Do Ontario farmers receive mor less for their products under the Nati Policy than they did under free to and to them we appeal. Let us comprises at corresponding periods under different policies: FREE TRADE.

Wheat, Barley, No. 1 Spg. No. 1. 1878, July \$ 92 Ang. 1.06 1.08 1.06 1.05 1.05 Oct. July 1.08 Aug.  $\frac{1.03}{1.02}$ 99 Sept. none.  $\frac{1.12}{1.14}$ Oct. 1.20 \$ 70 9. \$1.10 July Aug.  $\frac{1.18}{1.18}$ Sept. 1.05 1.10 1.15 That prices have steadily

That prices have steadily impr since the protective policy was adopt thus abundantly established by far prices During the tariff was the four me spring, ranged from 85 to 92c.; the four subsequent months of 1879. protection, it varied from 97c. to \$ it averaged \$1.25, and frequently stoo \$1.28. A comparison of prices on 6th—the date selected by the Globe—ing the last four years cannot help Globe, for it simply strengthens the tectionist case. Here are the figures: FREE TRADE.

June 6, 1878, No. 1 spring wheat, about. PROTECTION.

June 6, 1879, ditto..... June 6. 1880, ditto..... June 6, 1881, ditto..... Without entering farther into compari we may ask whether the falsity of Globe's assertion that protection has jured the Ontario wheat-grower is demonstrated beyond question. nately the farmers' prices determin

sophistries. In accordance with a prophecy made by tomological authorities some six months locusts are swarming in the southern western portions of Illinois, and are com ting great depredations.

issue, however much resort may be ha

so-called free traders to quibbles

The frost last week did much dan to the crops in the northern part the province. Up towards Owen S grapes, plums, gooseberries, and ga vegetables were completely destroyed, the wheat was much damaged. Even Canada thistles suffered. Mr. Vennor so another victory as a prophet. The Globe struggles hard just now to p that the duty has not secured for the fa

an increased price for his wheat. If happened to be a parliamentary electic progress in Toronto the same paper w produce bushels and bushels of figure show that the same duty had caused when rise and had increased the price of bread. English agriculturists are talking of u the Government to place a duty upon duce imported from abroad, and Cana free traders are predicting that the remust be damaging to the Canadian produ Mr. David Mills, however, calms the feaths free trade friends when he assures t

that the consumer invariably pays the du Mr. Joseph Arch has a remedy for agricultural depression in England. "That the State should take possession the land and let it on perpetual tenure, the purpose of growing food for the per The difficulty about this remedy appear be that it will only amount to a disturb of present holders, and a settling dow the course of a few years to the same sta

things which now exists. The English sparrow, who, like many emigrants, has found a happy hom Canada, has been subjected of late rather severe criticism. He is charged the crime of driving from the vicinity own home all other representatives of feathered tribe; and it is alleged that do recent years he has fed himself upon f

and grain instead of upon insects, as agreement. The charge of annoying quarrelling with other birds is, it is to feared, well founded. The sparrow feared, well founded. The sparrow pugnacious little creature, and could we a little more amiable to its contempora. The second count of the indictment, how is strongly contested by the sparrow's frie who allege that the birds destroy a many insects and much larve they are feeding their young. Mr. Hawley, an English gentleman, referring the slaughter of 3,500 sparrows, stated the bird brings food to its young once in the minutes for six hours in the day, so