"If you can make the supervisors think it's nonsense, and take you off the duty, the anugglers will be obliged to you."

"Not at all, sir. We could be moved on to

the heights up there, and keep quite as good a look-out. Better, I think; and there we should be out of danger."

"You must be very timorous men to fancy there's danger down there. A child might keep himself from it."

"Being on the watch constant, perhaps hemight; but one gets off the watch sometimes.

"Thanks to what you take to warm you on a chilly night," laughed Ravensbird.

No, indeed, sir, you are out there; we take nothing, and daren't; it would be as much as our places were worth. But when a comrade our places drowned, all in a half hour, one can't tell for certain how or why, it puts us to think that what has happened to him might happen to us. I suy, sir, don't you lean over so far; it makes me twitter to see you. You might be

took with giddiness." "I am all right; my brain is strong and my nerves are steady. 1 like looking down from

alt's more than I do," returned the man. "And that would be a nasty fall. It might take life, and it would be sure to break limbs." "I don't covet the fall. Good-night, if you are progressing onwards."

The preventive-man passed on, and Richard Ravenshird turned around and walked to the chapel again. During his colloquy with the officer he had kept a continual look-out in the direction of the castle, but had seen no signs of any approach. He took his station in the chapel in one of its gray, dark corners, near to a window aperture; and scarcely had he looked again, when he saw some one sauntering slowly toward it, whom he soon recognized to be Herbert Dane.

"Then Sophie is right!" he muttered. Mr. Dane came up whistling, leaned against the ivy that trailed around the doorway, and looked back the road he had come, whistling Ravensbird likewise continued to

look; for he was sheltered from observation. Presently a light figure, swift of foot, and enveloped in a gray cloak, came running along. The hood was drawn over her head, but for her voice, the servant would not have known her for Lady Adelaide. Mr. Dane drew back the hood, clasped her in his arms, and laid her pretty face upon his shoulder. The indignant servant nearly grouned.

6 My darling Adelaide!" "I was quite determined to come to-night and see what a lovely night it is! But we were later than usual at the dinner-table." " Is the gallant captain at home?"

"Not he. He is dining on board some yacht that is in the bay. Squire Lester is dining with us. Herbert, between all my admirers, I think I shall go deranged. I have pretty trouble to stave off attacks. The squire is growing demonstrative now." She laughed merrily as she spoke, and Her-

bert Dane held her closer. "The squire's nobody, Adelaide; he may be kept at arm's length, or summarily dis-

missed. The one I fear is nearer home. "You need not fear," she impulsively answered. "I hate and despise him; he may

be a man that men esteem and women admire; but because he has set his love on me, I hate him." "He is the Honorable William Dane, and

his purse is full," was the bitter answer. "No mean rival."

"Oh, Herbert, my dearest, why will you torment yourself? Don't I tell you-have I not repeatedly told you-that I only care for you, and that nothing, in the earth or above it, shall tear me from you? I will never marry but you. I am obliged to appear to tolerate him: I even give him gracious marks of favor to keep him in good humor, but you know why I do this. I dare not let my aunt suspect that I care for you; I am obliged to let her think I shall marry him. We should be separated forever; forever, Herbert."

"Things cannot go on long as they are go-ing on now. He will insist upon an explanation. Stave it off as you will, it must come. "Yes, I know it must come."

"Aud what then-when it does!"

"Oh, I don't know," she carelessly replied. "Let us throw worry to the winds, and leave the future to the future. Some one may have left you a fortune by that time, Herbert," she merrily added. "Ah, that they would! that I might claim

my darling Adelaide!" "Why do you come so seldom now to the

castle? I don't know when you have been there before to-day?" "Because I cannot contain myself," he an-

swered with emotion: "or I fear I cannot. When I see him paying you attentions as a matter of course, as though he made sure of you, my hands tingle to knock him down." "I wish he was in the sea!" uttered Lady Adelaide.

Heedless words. Spoken not in wickedness, but in her careless impetuosity. Herbert Dane laughed, as if he would welcome the fact with all the pleasure in life. And Richard Rayensbird, from his hiding-nook, threw up his hands menacingly toward Herbert Dane, as though they tingled to put him in it instead.

Mr. Dane and Lady Adelaide moved from the entrance, and began to pace slowly around and around the chapel outside, conversing confidentially, she drawn close to his side. It was their general walk when they met there; keeping close to the dark ivied walls, their presence and movements could not be detected from a distance, should there be any night stragglers about. Richard Ravensbird caught a sentence now and then, sufficient to hear that their themes of conversation were their own mutual affection, their plans for the future, and mocking ridicule of the credulity of the Honorable Captain Dane. His blood bubbled up to boiling heat, as it had done in the interview with Sophie; but he had no resource but to force it down to calm-

They lingered together for about a quarter of an hour, pacing around continually, and then Lady Adelaide, enveloping her head once more in the hood, flew back, alone, to the castle. Mr. Dane leaned against the ivy, and watched her to it, as he had watched her come. Prudence suggested that she should go That the Lady Adelaide, giddy girl, should trip out in the moonlight within the precincts of the castle, might be thought nothing of, did any prying eye observe her; but for her to trip out with Mr. Herbert Dane would have set eyes speculating and tongues talking. Next, when she was fairly on, Mr. Herbert Dane sauntered away, and he was followed after awhile, by Richard Ravensbird. The latter had decided on his line of conduct; for he was a man given to form plans with

prompt decision, and to execute them firmly. The following morning, Lady Dane, her son, and Adelaide met at breakfast; Lord Dane never rose so early. Adelaide was dressed in a flowing muslin robe, whose prevailing tint was peach color, while lace open sieeves shaded her wrists, matching her lace collar; her cheeks were flushed; her blue eyes were bright, and her auburn hair

gleamed in the morning sun.
"You were home late last night, Harry, were you not?" Lady Dane observed to her

"Rather so," he replied. "It was past twelve, I think. Moncton and I got talking over old days, and the time slipped away." "I suppose the yacht leaves this morning;

or has left? "Not until to-night. Her cap tain found out something wrong in her, some trifling damage to be repaired, which was the reason he pur into the bay; and they could not get it completed yesterday, so they don't leave till evening."

Lady Adelaide looked up. "Colonel Moncton will be here, then, to-

day?" "Very probably. He gave me a half promise last night that he would come for his introduction. I know you will like him, Adelaide. And he is looking forward to the future pleasure of welcoming you to his own home.

She tossed back her pretty head somewhat defiantly.

"I don't know about liking him. Many of your friends, whom you praise up to the skies, I don't like at all, Captain Dans.
"Captain Daue!" he echoed; and there was a pained irritation in his voice, reproachful tenderness in his glance.

"Harry, then " she good-humoredly rejoined, for Lady Dane had turned her disapproving eye upon her," if you are ashamed of the other name."

"Not ashamed of it, Adelaide; but I like a different one from you."

"Oh, dear," sighed Adelaide, half laughing, half in petulance, as she threw herself back in her chair. "How crooked and contrary things do go in this world!" "What goes crooked with you, Adelaide?"

asked Lady Jane. "Oh, I don't know, aunt. Plenty of things. Sophie was as cross as two sticks this morn-

ing; and my little canary is ill."
"Grave sources of discomfort," said Captain Dane, with a smile; "But scarcely sufficient to make you unhappy, Adelaide."

"Do you dine on board the yacht again tonight?" was all her rejoinder. "I shall get Moneton to dine here, if I

was his reply, " should it not interfere can," with his sailing. But I expect they will be putting to sea about that time." "At what hour does the tide serve?" asked

Lady Dane. High tide at ten to-night. They'll be off by nine, I dare say. Adelaide, would you like to go on board and inspect her? she is a beautiful little thing, and Moncton would be

so pleased to welcome you." She gently shook her head. "No, thank you, Harry; I don't care for yachts. But I shall be glad to make the acquaintance of Colonel Moncton, should you

bring him here." As Captain Dane was quitting the room after breakfast, his servant accosted him:

"Could you allow me to speak to you for s few minutes, sir?" "What about?" asked Captain Dane, feel-

ing a sort of surprise. "I wanted to say a few words upon a matter personal to yourself, sir."
"Very well. I am going to my room to

write letters; you can come now." They proceeded to the captain's apartment.

Ravensbird held the door open for his master to enter, and then followed him in; and the door was closed upon them.

Lady Dane rang the bell for the servants to clear away the breakfast things; and it was done. She then reached her prayer-book and began reading to herself the morning psalms, as was her custom upon the conclusion of breakfast. Adelaide did not care to join in the exercise, and Lady Dane would not press it; she was wise enough to know that none can be forced into religion. It must come spontaneously, of their own conviction, their right feeling; and she hoped it would in time come to Adelaide. She sat in her easy chair looking from the window.

It was one of those warm, balmy, brilliant mornings that we sometimes get in early spring. The sky was blue, the sun was shining, the heiges were putting forth their green, and the spring flowers were opening. But not at any of these, pleasant objects though they were, gazed Lady Adelaide; genial sun, the calm sky, the shooting hedges, and the smiling flowers were as nothing to her; she did not cast a thought to the blue expanse of sea, stretched out in the distance, or to its stately vessels sailing along; she did not heed the cheerful villas near, or the busy laborers at work on the farm-lands; no; her attention was fixed on something else.

A stride upon the very gate where you saw him yesterday, was Herbert Dane. He might often be seen there; was it so favored by him because it was in full view of the castle windows, and of a beautiful face which was wont to appear at them? He had discarded the fishing-rod of yesterday, but he held id his hand a silveremounted riding whip, with which he kept switching, first his own boots, then the bars of the gate. Think you Adel nide Errol could see any other object, with h m in view? As she appeared at the window he raised his hat, though so far away; a stranger would have seen nothing in the act but the ordinary courtesy of a gentleman; Adelaide probably saw much, and imagined

How long she stood there, looking, she could not have told, for she was taking no heed of the time : ten minutes it may have been. And then she was abruptly startled, as in fact was the whole castle, by unusual sounds of anger and contention on the cor ridor above. Lady Dane started from her chair in alarm, and Adelaide sprang to the

door and pulled it open. Captain Dane and his servant, Ravensbird were quarrelling, -quarrelling as it appeared, for the voices of both were raised in a fierce passion. Both seemed in violent anger, in uncontrollable excitement; the captain was red with fury, the servant was livid; and just as Lady Dane and Adelaide appeared, the captain pushed the man to the top of the stairs,

and kicked him down them. Ravensbird stumbled as he got to the foot where stood the ladies. He took no notice of them, but he turned around, looked up deflantly at his master, and raised his clenched

" Take care of yourself, Captain Dane." he hissed. "I shall never loose sight of this insult, until I have repaid it."

"Good heavens, Henry!" uttered Lady Dane in agitation, as the man disappeared down the lower stairs, " what is this about? what has he done?"

"Never mind, mother; he won't trouble the peace of the castle a second time. I have dismissed him." "But what had he done?"

"The wicked hound!" burst forth Captain Dane. "He would have traduced one who was dear to me" Richard Ravensbird was already outside the

gates of the castle, first ordering one of the wondering footmen to send his clothes and other property after him. As he passed Herbert Dane, who was still astride on the gate, the latter was struck with the ghastly, enraged look of his face. "What's up, Ravensbird?" he hastily

The man stopped, and answered, giving meant." each word its full farce.

asked.

"I have been kicked out of the castle, sir." "Kicked out of the castle!" repeated Herbert, in astonishment. "By whom? Not by its lord?" he added with an attempt at a

"I have been ignominiously kicked down stairs, in the sight of Lady Dane, and ordered out of the castle. He who did it was my master. But let him look to himself. There are some insults, sir, that can only be wiped out by revenge. This is one."

"And what on earth was it for? How had you offended him?" reiterated Herbert. "I was endeavouring to do him good, to serve him: and my friendly words-friendly I meant them to be-were taken up in a wrong lght. Let him take heed to himself, I

Ravensbird strode on, and Herbert Dane watched him, beginning again gently to switch the little whip, which, since Ravensbird's approach, had been still.

" A queer customer to offend, he looks just now," quoth be. "What a livid face of anger I think Mr. Harry had better take heed to himself."

Nothing more came out, as to the cause of the squabble in the castle. Lord Dane, to whose cars the noise had penetrated, summoned his son, but the latter would enter into no details. Ravensbird had behaved infamously and he had given him his merits, was all that could be got from Captain Dane.

Colonel Moncton came up in the course of the morning, and paid a short visit. He was introduced to Lord and Lady Dane and Adelaide and then he and Captain Dane went out together. Adelaide watched them from the windows; they were strolling about arm-inarm. She saw them go inside the ruins of the chapel; she saw them standing on the heights and looking down at the strip of beach and the sea underneath: it appeared that Captain Dane was pointing out the features of the locality to his friend. The colonel had declined the invitation to dinner; they should be getting away, he said : but he asked Captain Dane to dine with | ever, and let peace and concord and unity reign him on board "the Pearl" instead, and the promise was given.

Somewhat, then to the surprise of Lord and Ludy Dane, when they assembled in the dining-room at seven o'clock, Captain Dane entered, and sat down with them.

" How is this, Harry?" inquired his father. "I thought we were not to have your com-pany this evening. "Is the "Pearl" gone?" "I changed my mind about going, and have dispatched an apology to Moncton.

The answer was delivered in a short, cold tone, as if the speaker did not care to be ques-

Lord Dane looked at his son keenly: he thought something had occurred to annoy him.

"You are letting that affair with Ravensbird vex you, Harry," said he. "It has vexed me, very much indeed." "Harry, you must take care of that man,"

observed Lady Adelaide. "I hear he vows vengeance against you." Captain Dane smiled contemptuously. "How do you know that, Adelaide?" asked Lord Dane. And the question-or the nav-

ing to answer it-brought a pretty blush to her face. "I met Herbert Dane when I was out this afternoon, and he said Ravensbird had passed him on his way from the castle, uttering threats of revenge," she replied. " Herbert said he would not care to have Ravensbird for an enemy; he thought he could be a pow-

erful one' A peculiar smile of anger, mixed with irony, flitted over Captain Dane's face. "If I have no more formidable enemy than Ravensbird. I shall not be hurt," he sarcas-

tically uttered. After that he relaysed into silence, and, when addressed, answered only in monosylnear the fire; Adelaide stood behind her, lables. Nearly everything put before him he sent away untasted; there could be no doubt that he was smarting from some in-

> Lady Done and Adelaide quitted the dining-room, leaving the two gentlemen together. The former hoped that Lord Dane would succeed in drawing from Harry what was amiss. Harry was her favorite son, and it pained her to see him like this. She took her easy chair, sat down in it before the fire; and, in thinking over matters, dropped into

her usual atter-dinner sleep.

Then came the turn of Lady Adelaide the moment for her stealing out to the tours; yet she was not sure that night of meeting Herbert, for he had told her in the day he did not think he should be able to visit them. She loved him far too much, however, not to run the chance, and with quiet movements and stealthy tread, she glided down the staircase, serzed the old gray cloak from its hanging hook, threw it on, stole out at a side door, and across the grass. Very quickly went she, for she was late; if Lady Dane had been one minute dropping off to sleep that night, she

had been five-and-twenty. Into a very comfortable sleep, however, had Lady Dane dropped. And longer would she have concinued to enjoy it, but that she was abruptly aroused. A sound of shricks from the direction of the ruins, broke suddenly forth on the still night air, so loud, so terrific that they disturbed even the sleeping Lady Dane. She rubbed her eyes, she listened, she raised her ear; and then she darted to the window, and threw it open.

In the clear bright moonlight might be discerned a form speeding toward the castle from the ruins,—a gray form, enveloped in a cloak, or other shrouding garment and uttering

shriek upon shriek. Lady Dane heard the servants, whose ears had likewise caught the ominous sounds, rushing to the great gates, and in her consternation she sped thither also. The warm flood of gas from the gateway-lamp threw its light upon the entrance, and into that light, shricking still, darted the gray form-that of Lady Adelaide Errol. She fell into violent hysteries as they caught her in their arms.

CHAPTER III.

THEY bore Lady Lady Adelaide into the hall-a spacious room, hung around with pictures, which opened from the left hand side of the great gateway. On that side, on the ground floor, there were but two apartments, the hall and the dining-room. At the back of the hall a handsome stair-case wound up to the floor above, and near the foot of the stair-case a door opened to some back passages which led around to the kitchens and the apartments of the servants, on the other side the gateway.

Adelaide was shricking still, sobbing and crying in strong hysterics; she was evidently under the influence of some powerful terror. The servents put her into a large arm-chair, took off her cloak, and ran for water and for smelling salts: Lady Dane chafed her hands, and somewhat angrily demanded of her what had happened, and where she had

Lord Dane was in the dining-room alone He pulled sharply the silken string, tied to concurred in by the large assemblage.... his chair and attached to the bell-rope, and when Bruff, the butler, answered it inquired haughtily what all that uniseemly noise

(To be Continued.)

The Priest in the Poor House.

The Catholic Times, in its last Issue, infor us us that the priest who for sometime had seen an inmate of a New York poor-house has been transferred, by order of Bishop Wadhams, to an insane asylum in Montreal conducted by the Grey Nans, and will be kept there in the future at the expense of the diocese of Ogdensburg. The hue and cry raised all over the east was too much for the bishops nerves and he was forced to yield to public clamor. The people will not stand such outrages on their clergy. They will insist that those who hear their confessions, give them holy communion, marry them, christen their children, visit their sick and anoint their dying; those who preach to them, labor for them, shall not be forced into a poorhouse when ill-health renders them unfit for

duty. But we should not blame bishop Wadhams. He was powerless to aid. The old guarranty bishops have heretofore enjoyed that they too would not be forced into a poor-house is the accident of their holding the church property in their own name. This immunity will soon vanish and bishops will be as poor and upprovided as priests. The church property of this diocese will soon be in the hands of lay trustees, and then what provision will there he for the bishops of this city in case both are incapacitated for duty? None. They will be as poor as priests. What we want is organization. We want synods. We want diocesan laws. We want confidence and conference. The bishop should have his support assured; and the priest his place assured. Hap-hazzard priests make hap-hazzard bishops Let us dress rank, to use a military phrase. Let us infuse order into the American church Let the cishops, priests and people go hand and hand, heart beating responsive to heart. And the future of this country is assured to the church of God. A long pull, a strong pull and, above all, a pull together, will accomplish wonders among our people. Let this cold feeling of estrangement be banished forsupreme in the councils of this American church. The rectors should get their people to pray that annual synods may soon become a fixed institution in our midst .- Western Watchman.

Canadian Industries Encouraged By the Military Authorities.

St. Helen's island was, last Wednesday, the scene of an interesting experiment which possesses not only a local interest, but affects the future armament of the whele Dominion. The occasion was the efficient test of an old smooth bore 32 lb cannon, which had been converted into rified gun on on the Palliser principle through the instrumentality of Messrs. E. E. Gilbert & Sons, engineers, St. Joseph street. There were present Hon. Mr. Masson, minister of militia, and Lieut.-Cois. Fletcher, Bacon, De Lotbiniere, Harwood and other prominent personages interested in modern wartere.

The gun experimented with to-day is the result of eighteen months' close application and study on the part of the Messrs. Gilbert. In March, 1878, they received permission from the government to proceed with the conversion of a smooth bore. The cost was to be borne by themselves, and if the gun withstood a successful test, the cost was to be defrayed by the militia department. They accordingly agreed to perform the work and trust in the safe fulfillment of their contract for recompense. They had to manfacture the necessary tools and machinery. This involved a considerable outlay. Judge, then, of their chagrin and disappointment when

the powder acting on the cast-iron, and by a spiral groove in connection with the gas channel through the cast-iron casing convey the fact to the detachment, who would immediately cease firing. The end of the barrel is diately cease firing. The end of the barrel is closed by means of a wrought-iron cup-shaped plug, serewed in. The barrel is prevented from sliding around by a pin screwed through the cast-iron casing into the barrel underneath the chase; and the many points and peculiar interests which cannot be found associated elsewhere. The American traveler comes here, puts up at the magnificent. Windsor hotel, takes a cub libera are a little million of them more or less), and the distribution of them more or less). from moving forward by a cast iron collar screwed in at the muzzle. The work incidental to the experiment was performed by detachment of B battery, under Sergeant Howard, and supervised by Major Fraser. The guns were charged by an electric battery furnished by Messrs, Gilbert, the electric tubes being supplied from the battery stores. Everything being in readiness, a five pound shell was inserted with a charge of pebble powder. The artillery party fell back, and Hon. Mr. Masson touching the battery, fire and smoke belched forth, and the ball speeding on its way buried it-self deep in the earthen target. earthen target. The reverberation had hardly been re-echoed from Mount Royal before the party were clustered around the cannon in quest of perceptible effects. None whatever could be discerned. Another five pounder was discharged, followed by two eight pound shells in rapid succession. A further examination revealed no flaws or fractures, and a ten pound shot was shoved in. The party retired behind trees, and reclined beneath inequalities of the ground, in expectation of dire results. The hattery sent forth its electric spark, which inflamed the nowder: a quick, sharp explosion steam cars to connect with the return boat. It ground, in expertation of dire results. The flamed the powder; a quick, sharp explosion was the only evidence of the discharge of the deadly missile, which pursued its shricking course until buried in the embankment. Every lineament of the destroyer was examined. The evidence of the expansion was apparent, not even the lacquer of the gun was disturbed. After the discharge of the ten pohnd shell the old carriage swayed violently and recoiled a distance of thirty feet. The grn weighs three tons and fifteen hundred weight. It is fitted with a tell-tale which records the presence of the slightest quantity of gas. The presence of an imperceptible crack would also be made aware. At noon the detachment prepared to take an impression in guttapercha of the interior. of the gun. As this operation generally occupies several hours the company adjourned to a marquee where a lunch was discussed, during which Hon. Mr. Masson arose and after expressing his pleasure at witnessing the experiments he proposed the health of the contractors, Messrs. Gilbert & Co. His expressions of satisfaction were generally

Pond's Extract.—There is no swelling it will not abate, no pain it will not cure. This is the testimony of those who have used it many years. Try it.

Foreign Notes.

Exeter hall, London, the hot bed of militant Protestarrism, the home of "No Popery" philippics, is to be sold by auction and put to whatever uses a purchaser may choose to turn it.

Eondon Truth:—"What has been the result? When Mr. Gradstone was in office his budgets averaged £71,0,0,000, and when he retired from office he left a surplus of £5,00,000. The budget now averages £84,00,000 and there is a heavy deficit which will have to be met."

neit which will have to be met."

Pati Mall Gazeties—"Our experience of the Zulu was will enable us o either into the feelings with which the New Zeniand colonists anticipate another struggle against the Maories. All accounts agree that their cists great deal of alarm in the North Island, and men who have had long acquaintance with the Ma ories fear that war will shortly be unavoidable."

Some time ago the Control Paris in the Marage time ago the Marage time ago the Control Paris in the Marage time ago the

shortly be unavoidable."

Some time ago the Czar of Russia conferred the Stanislaus order of the second class on the editor of the semi-official Nordecutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, of Berlin, a bournal which loses no opportunity of vindicating the ways of Russia, and Herr Krupp, of Essen, the great cannon manufacturer, has just been distinguished by his Imperial Russian majesty by a similar honor.

The Austrian military journal Vedette, and, indeed, the German military press generally, acquit Lieutennat Carey of all responsibility for the death of the ex-prince imperial. "There was no possibility," says the Vedette, " of saving the latter, who was a lost man from the moment he falled to mount his horse, and had Care yand the troopers tried to save him they would only have met his fate." "The German papers," says the London Echo," overlook the necessity of naving a scapegoat on whose head to lay the blame of the blundering reconnoissance."

the blundering reconnoissance."

The German Gazette gives some curious intimate details of the ciforts made by Ismail Pacha to save his throma. Two days before his deposition, while the English Consul was pressing him to abdreate, he offered him heaps of gold and engaged to assume the entire debt and discharge it from his own recourses if he were allowed to remain. Then seeing that his appeals were in vain he sent to his harem for fifteen of his most beautiful shaves, and when they arrived, decked with diamonds, he said. "These are my favourites; the jewels they were are worth (3),000,000; they are all yours if you will only leave me a little longer in peace."

London Truth:—" More Russian barbarities."

only leave me a fittle longer in peace."

London Truth:—" More Russian barbarities.'
The 'reign of terror in 'ussia' gome being up,
the Vienna correspondent of the D. T. has discovered that the 'Muscovites' have been guilty
of the horrible atrocity of "tting up with strongly
barred compartments the "ween decks of a ship barred compartments the "tween decks of a ship in which a largs number of convicts were tracs-norted from Odessa, to the Island of Saghalien, He has also found: it that some of the convicts were chained. Has be ever seen a gang of Eng-lish convicts, manacled and chained together, bund ed at Waterloo station out of the omnibus which has brooght the poor wreteles from Mill-bank and bundled into the train which was to take them to Portland?"

London Vanity Fair sings :-

The season wanes, and sadness regios. In empty chambers, where the light Otheamy's eyes made men unwise But lately through the festive night.

The cals do share in Belgrave square The silence with the Bobby there: But one lone swell adorns Pail Mall, And grass is growing in Mayfair.

The Prince of Wales has set his salls, And whims across the Solentsen; And where he goes, as each one knows, It is the proper thing to be.

Is Montreal to be the successful Rival of New York?

While the western lakes remain open and there is no ice to imp de the mayig dion of the St. Lawrence river, this city is likely to have a tormicable competitor in Montreal for the export of western produce. Tols will arise from the already heavy discriminations in the rates of freight that have been adopted by radiroad baying their eastern terminas at this port. What precise combinations of interests have brought this about will be demonstrated before long. Enough is known, however, to convince the mercantile public of this city that Montreal will very soon supplant New York as a point for the exportation of western produce. The merchants of this city are becoming alarmed at this possibility, and the most intelligent of them are divising all conceivable means for its prevention.—New York Daily News. While the western lakes remain open and

Private Judgment.

Whittier, in a recent defence of the Quakers,

of their chagrin and disappointment when the first gun proved worthless under a hydraulic test of 200 pounds to the inch.

Not disheartened by the many obstacles opposing their progress, the Messrs Gilbert selected another smooth bore to demonstrate the feasibility of its proper conversion in Canada, without aid or assistance from the British authorities. The thorough manner in which they prosecuted their labors was minutely evidenced to-day by the severo test to which the gun was subjected.

The operation consists in boring out the old gun, and inserting a coiled iron tube. This tube at its breach end, for about 35 inches, is turned down, and a coil is shrunk over it, which brings the tube to an equal thickness throughout its length. The object of this is, should the tube become split in the vicinity of the charge, the coil would prevent the powder acting on the cast-iron, and by a saired groove in connection with the gas chan-

An American's Opinion of Moutreal.

We clip the following from the Manchester (N H 1 Daily Union :-

intereare a fittle million of them more or less, and is driven first to Mount Royal, the grand mountain park that overbangs the city. There he gazes birdeye fashion upon the 150,000 inhabitants, stately gray, cut-stone buildings, a multitude of churches of many denominations, lyycovered nuneries, the broad-rolling St. Lawrence, annual hy the herost tabular stakes. covered numeries, the broad-rolling St. Lawrence, spanned by the largest tubular bridge in the world, the masts and white sails of the harbor hipping. St. Helen's island beyond, with its shady groves and forsaken fortifications, and ar above, the foaming rapids that tint the hazy atmosphere with a pale seagreen; and hedescends believing himself to be in the loveliest place on earth.

arth.
One is curiously amused on riding through the earth.

One is curiously amused on riding through the narrow streets at the pompons treed of the English man, the caulious step of the Scotchman, the exquisite pace of the Frenchman, and the jolly swing of the Irishman, together with the respective "brogues" they utter.

The milk, glocery and market teams perambulate the streets on two wheels. These "dog carts" are often driven by women who are brought up to do all the marketing and catering to the wants of the household. The impression on first seeing one of those vehicles with its peculiar jerking motion is decidedly judicrous. The trucking is done upon what looks The trucking is done upon what looks like indders about 18 feet long, balanced on two wheels. A correspo dent of he Burlington Hawkeye says they are from 80 to 100 feet in leng h and that three or lour of them in a row recomble a parade of the hook and ladder companies.

steam cars to connect with the return boat. It is all very tranquil sailing till you enter the boiling current whereupon the boat pitches and pout do in a most reckles manner. The ladies cling tremblingly to their respective escorts, who do their best at appearing perfectly unconcerned. It requires about fifteen 'ong minutes for the old Indian pilot to guide you safely through and the hoat steams tranquilly on again until you pass under the bridge and are once more in Montreal. No, it's no use. You have only three minutes walk, but you've got to take a cab just the same. The million of cabs have blorked up the wharves and there is no egress except per cab. Besides it is both impolite and wicked to walk even for exercise, and professional walkers die of starvation in a week.

and professional walkers die of starvation in a week.

A day can be profitably spent on the busy wharves, which are the finest on this continent. The shipping, composed of craft from nearly all foreign ports, is cellowed by the magnificent steamships of the Alian line, which arrive semi weekly with immense cargoes of coal, iron, salt, de., and carry away livestock and grain. One-third of the British imports however have fallen off this sammer on account of the new protective tariff which Canada has thrown about herself. Still she has the audacity to expect the British government will assist her in extending the Canada Pacific railroad.

Among the shipping perhaps nothing is more remarkable to the stranger than the tail grain elevators that rise out of the water like avenging monsters and peer inquisitively into the 'affairs on deck. Doves come, and light under, the moving machinery and get their breakfast, dinner and supper without fear.

Very small box and girls are busily engaged in picking up; a winter's stock of coal that falls from the over-loaded carts as they toil up the

"slips." When it doesn't fall off fast enough to suit them they resent to a very ingenious method that would do credit to a Yankee. They simply scatter a bushel or so of rocks up the step ascent, thereby making it impossible for a half braded cart to get up without losing off a large quantity. As the water police get but a dollar a day it isn't considered as stealing.

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One more day and that at St. Helen's island. You must take a bountiful lunch and the steamer "L'Isle at Helene" to get there comfortably. The island is one splendld grove in the middle of the river and cool breezes are always in fishion. You are to stretch yourself out on the green turf and listen sleepily as the band plays "God save the queen," or ride on the d'zzy "merry go round" to the hand organ tune of "America." I had the impression they were something alike until I heard the French translation.

were something after until 1 neard the French translation.

When lunch time comes you somehow cannot help being outrageously hungry and you est till you can ea' no more, and return to your hotel at night satisfied with everybody.

TELEGRAMS.

Africa.

London, August 21.-Intelligence has been received from the west coast of Africa that a dispute arose between King Amacheree at New Calabar, and one of his chiefs. The latter left town with his people, and took possession of the oil markets, blockaded the creeks, and stopped all traffic. It is feared the outbreak

will become general.

Liskon, August 21.—A despatch says the German traveller Otto Schult, who has just returned from Africa, has made an exact survey of the region between Ouango and the Casai rivers.

ENGLAND.

Licut. Carey. London, August 21 .- The Times announces that the authorities have decided that the evidence before the court martial in Africa. does not justify the conviction of Lieutenant Carey. The finding of the court is accordingly quashed, and Lieutenant Carey retains his rank. He will be released from arrest to-

ITALY.

A Plot to Poison the Pope. Lospon, August 21 .- A Rome despatch

says the Pope has received an anonymous letter from Baltimore, warning him against. attempts to poison him, but the letter contained so many references to the Pope's private life that it is believed that it was posted in America merely as a blind.

Cuba. HAVANA, August 21 .- Francisco Carrillo, an

ex-chief of the late insucrection, has written a letter to a Havana paper, saying he has read the attack which General Salamanca made in the Spanish cortes on General Martinez Campos for the manner in which the latter had preified Cuba, charging Campos with having bought the adhesion of the insurgents by distributing among them \$85,000,000, of which Bonachen received \$25,000, and Carrillo \$12,000. Carrillo says this is utterly untruc. RUSSIA.

Opessa, August 21.-The judgment of the military tribunal against a number of Nihilists whose trials terminated here on the 17th, has

been published. Five were sentenced to die

hanged, one woman to exile to Siberia, and

22 other prisoners to 10 years penal servi-

The Zulu War. Lordon, August 21 .- Advices from Cape Town of the 5th instant say Sir G. Wolseley arrived at Rorke's Drift on the 3rd instant. Cetywayo is north of the Black Umvolosi river with a small following. The Umuquellas and Pondos attacked a tribe friendly to the British on the 1st of August. The latter were obliged to retire. The attack was renewed three days afterwards. Reinforcements were sent. The Pondos are now more

British Crops and train Trade.

peaceful.

London, August 19 -The Mark Lane Fxpress, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, gave : "A and sunny weather, although interrupted by an interval of incessant rain on Saturday and Sunday night, has done wonders in maturing cereals. At the same time the previous damage cannot be obliterated. An examination of the " 'cat ears proves that the plant has been starved, not only in the ears which me short and meagre, but many of them are barren at the base and top. Neither wheat nor barley wist be ready to cut much before the end of the month. Of barrey there will probably be a better crop if fine weather continues, as, despite the gloomy anticipations, it promises by no means badly in some of the southern counties. Scotch advices of the condition of cereals are, on the whole, favorable, but the lateness of the season causes much anxiety. The smart advance in wheat of a month ago scens to have quite expended its force, as the enormous shipments from America and very heavy arrivals have quite upset the London trade during the past week. The fine weather also, no doubt, had a marked effect in depressing prices. It was manifestly impossible to make headway against American shipments, and values consequently declined 1s per quarter for red and fully 2s for white on the fortnight. The demand, as usual at this season of the year, has been of merely a retail nature. Feeding stuffs, however, have been active, especially maize, which sold freely at rapidly advancing prices consequent upon the moderate supplies both in Liverpool and London, and the deplorable condition of English potatoes, for which maize will have to be used as a substitute. New mixed American maize has risen 2s per quarter on the fortnight, with very little offering. Round corn has risen almost equally. Barley, oats, beans and peas have been in good request in London and the provinces at 6d to 1s per quarter advance on the fortaight.

"At ports of call during the week trade was quiet for wheat off coast at a decline of about 1s per quarter, with a fair demand, however, at the reduction. The arrivals are moderate. At the beginning of the week maize advanced 3d to 6d per quarter, but since then it has been quieter and the improvement has been lost. Buyers have been reluctant to operate in forward wheat in consequence of large shipments advised by cable from America, and the little business done has been at a decline of 6d per quarter. Maize for shipment shared the quieter feeling quoted for arrival cargoes. Barley improved 6d , equarter. The sales of English wheat last week were 18,594 quarters at 49s 5d per quarter, against 26,234 quarters at 44s 2d per quarter for the same week last year. The imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending August 9th were 1,911,375 cwts. of wheat and 181,179 owts, of flour,

"With a continuance of fine weather in France there is reason to believe that the total crop of wheat will exceed that of last year and afford farmers a fair return.

"At Mark Lane on Monday the supply of English wheat was small and the sales were slow at about the late rate. Foreign arrivals were excessive and declined a shilling per quarter, with a fair demand at the reduction. On the whole, a good deal of steadiness, was observable, as it was reported that Sunday's rain had seriously laid the crops in some districts. Flour and Parley were quiet. Maire declined 6d and oats 3d per quarter.