

Starnes. At that time the galleries and the strangers' seats on the floor of the House were crowded, and when the Hon. Dr. Ross rose the silence and attention was intense. Dr. Ross did not keep his audience long in suspense, for the first thing he did was to read the resolutions which are now historical, and which simply mean that the Council refuse to vote supplies so long as the present Government remain in power.

No sooner were the motions read than the telegraph wires were put in motion, and long before Dr. Ross had finished the speech he made in support of them the news was known all over Canada. The debate was adjourned till yesterday morning and closed at two o'clock in the afternoon, when the Resolutions were carried by 15 contents to 7 non-contents.

Since then the excitement has been increasing, no one appearing to know what course the Government will pursue. Rumours of every description were, as a matter of course, perambulating freely, but those in authority were reticent.

The excitement now is not nearly so great as it was in March, 1878. The people seem to consider that there is no longer any necessity for excitement—in fact, nothing short of a tremendous earthquake would cause any surprise whatever. The good people of Quebec have become accustomed to riots and political surprises; they require something startling to arouse them now.

The House has adjourned till to-morrow morning; the Legislative Council have not yet finished their business, so nothing can be done to-day.

On Sunday, mass was celebrated with military pomp on board the *La Galissonnière*. To many it was a novelty to be present at a like ceremony; it was new to them to hear operatic music performed during the service, to witness the presenting of arms at the elevation, and to hear the bugle's shrill notes in lieu of the organ's softer tones. It was a display hardly conducive to devotion or attention. One young lady confessed to the writer that the *aspirant de marine* in command of the party taking part in the ceremony was so handsome that she could not help looking at him. "Well, he was good-looking," naively confirmed the mother, who had evidently been captivated as well. Mass over, parade took place, and a march past to the tune of the *Re traite de la Marine*, a spirited and lively air, which Quebec ladies have taken to whistle. Whew! It was now time to go on board the pretty little tender, the *La Bourdonnais*, where, *hors soufrière*, a ball was about to take place. To quote a Newport reporter, "Once more did the French officers set aside their habits of carnage." The terpsichorean entertainment in the present instance did not profess to be the counterpart of the grand affair that had previously taken place on the frigate. This was a *soubrette intime*, anglicized a private hop, and an enjoyable one it was at that. People felt more at home; there were no *toilettes furibondes*; no flounced trains two yards long to be steered clear of by the dancers; no volunteer officers looking most unmilitary in undress uniform and striving hard, yet unsuccessfully, to acquire "the way they have in the army." But there was a trinity of belles; one, of course, being the one who showed so prominently on board the *La Galissonnière*, and the two others, worthy and graceful representatives of their Quebec sisters—one married, the other single; both dark, although belonging to the fair sex; one tall and *brune*, and related to the Hon. Speaker of the Legislative Assembly; the other, *petite* and *brunette*, looking as if she had stepped out of one of Watteau's pictures, the daughter of one of Quebec's hospitable citizens, who did much to make the visit of the French officers a pleasant one; both deservedly much sought after. An additional entertainment was provided in the shape of the rendering of some humorous (not comic, save the mark!) songs by a *gaber* and an imitation of a Parisian charlatan. For the time being, many present felt as if they were listening to a singer at the Alcazar d'Été, or a cheap-jack at the Foire de St. Cloud.

On Wednesday afternoon, reception and dance at the Citadel. During an intermission, H.M.S. *Bellerophon* exploded several torpedoes, and the future Todlebens, Pallisers and Mark Antonies, Julius Caesars, Browns of the Citadel talked platitudes about gun-cotton, dynamite, nitro-glycerine, fuses, tubes, carcasses, sinse-balls and hand-grenades, and of everything else that is now obsolete, not forgetting Greek-fire. It was all Greek to them and to their fair hearers. On Thursday, the French ships steamed away to the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," leaving behind them *souvenirs et regrets*.

NEW WEATHER THEORY.

A new weather theory is promulgated by Henry Roe, F.R.S., in a letter to the *London Times*, in which he says: I would like to place on record one or two results of careful observations I have made, extending over nearly thirty summers. The first of these results is that dry and wet periods succeed one another in alternate waves of nearly equal length. Not that this equality of duration is quite absolute, or that the wave of one period is exactly the *fac simile* of that of a corresponding period at an earlier or later time, but there is enough of regularity and uniformity about the waves to make the family likeness clearly discernible to the eye that looks for it. The periods extend over three whole years for each, and the following simple rules will enable any one to work out the several cycles of years for himself:

1. When the number representing any given year is even and exactly divisible by three, that year is the middle one of the three cold and wet summers.

2. When the number representing the year is odd and divisible by three, then that year is the middle of a triad of dry and hot summers.

Taking now a range of twenty-seven years, over which my own personal observations extend, and applying the rules just given, the wet and cold triads were 1853-55, 1859-61, 1865-67, 1871-72 and 1877-79, while the dry and hot triads were 1856-58, 1862-64, 1868-70 and 1874-76; and without claiming that no single year broke loose from this very simple order of season, I fearlessly maintain that all the markedly wet or dry summers of the past twenty-seven years fall accurately within some wet or dry period as given above; so that no very wet year falls in what should have been a dry period, nor any very dry year in what hypothetically was a wet period. This hypothesis receives considerable confirmation from an examination of the average prices of corn during the years already referred to. Ordinarily, after a dry summer the next year's averages ought to be high, and after a wet summer the reverse. Now, it is a fact that high averages prevailed from 1854 to 1856, and low from 1857 to 1859; they were up again during 1860-62, down in 1863-65, up in 1866-68, down in 1869-72, up in 1873-74, and down in 1875-77.

How far these cycles may be shown to coincide with the greater cycle of eleven or twelve years, which is observed in the maxima and minima of spots on the sun's surface, is more than I have time now to inquire; but my good neighbors at Sherborne know that for some two or three years past I have been pointing out to them, in public lectures, most of the things I have spoken of in his letter, and I have been more than borne out by the facts. So much for chronicle. Now for one word of prediction. The number 1881 is one divisible by 3, and if there is anything in my theory, that year ought to be the middle one in a triad of hot and dry summers. I am looking forward, therefore, with much confidence to a good summer in 1880, followed by two similarly good ones in 1881 and 1882, and for the sake of every interest in the country I earnestly hope my expectation may not be disappointed.

THE GLEANER.

THE daughters of the Prince of Wales are conspicuous on all occasions for simplicity and neatness in dress.

VESSELS arriving at Halifax, N.S., from Labrador, report plenty of mackerel, but no vessels to catch them. The shore fishermen use them for codfish bait.

THE weather in London is so destructive to all sorts of stone that the Albert monument in Kensington gardens is said to be in danger of absolute destruction.

THREE English cardinals may now be seen in England—Cardinal Howard, Cardinal Manning and Cardinal Newman, a circumstance unique in the history of the Roman Catholic Church.

A CHINESE maxim says, "We require four good things of women—that virtue dwell in her heart—that modesty play on her brow—that sweetness flow from her lips—that industry occupy her hand."

THE correspondence of the late Charles Dickens having just been completed by Miss Hogarth and Miss Dickens, those ladies have placed it in the hands of the printers, and the two volumes will be issued early in October.

THE valuable library of the Théâtre-Français, about 8,000 volumes, now stored in the attic of the theatre, will be placed in one of the rooms of the Palais-Royal, in order that the books may be more available to those who desire to examine them.

THE cathedral at Cologne is expected to be finished in 1880. The initials which are to crown the towers have been begun. The corner-stone of the cathedral was laid in 1248, and work has been done on the cathedral nearly every year since.

THE late Mr. Charles Fechter was the first, if not the only actor, to give Hamlet flaxen hair, and make him a picturesque Norseman. Apart from the unconventional get-up, his Hamlet was regarded by many people as a masterpiece, only marred by a slight foreign accent in the actor.

WHAT did Lord Beaconsfield mean when he said that it would be some time before the citizens of London would hear him again? As Lord Mayor's Day is not so very far distant, some persons have it that Lord Beaconsfield's retirement from public life is impending. Speculation is rife as to his successor, the choice resting between the Marquis of Salisbury and Earl Cairns.

MR. GLADSTONE, it is well known, is an appreciative, if not a frequent play-goer. Lately he went to the Haymarket to see Miss Neilson as Juliet. He was recognized by the audience, who greeted him with cheers, and so much is the ex-Premier esteemed, even by his political opponents, that no single counter demonstration was mingled with the cheers.

PREVIOUS to the recent election for the Pas Calais, France, an address to the electors was issued by the Républicain candidate, couched in the following terms: "To sailors! The reason that herrings are not bought so much as form-

erly is that Alsace and Lorraine, which consumed the largest portion of them, have been lost by the fault of the Empire, of which Mr. Dellise is the defender."

PARTIAL instruction may be a partial evil, but universality of knowledge, however high the standard, will never take the poor out of their sphere. Elevating the lower, without depressing the upper classes, it will be an unmixed good to both. The few will be still wiser than the many. The most ignorant will then run the greatest risk. In a general illumination, it is only the unlighted windows that are pelted and broken by the mob.

MISS RYE, a noble Englishwoman, has just made her thirty-second voyage across the Atlantic with a cargo of "wastrels," or street waifs—girls collected from the highways of London. These girls are taken to Canada and placed in respectable families, and in most every instance have obtained comfortable homes and led virtuous lives. The work has been carried on for about ten years.

THE average of mortgages upon the farming lands of France is but 5 per cent. In England it is 58. The United States have but 3,000,000 proprietary agriculturists. France, with a vastly smaller area, has 6,000,000, 5,000,000 of whom are small farmers. England has but 250,000 land holders, and 12 per cent. only of the people till the soil; the rest are engaged in manufacturing and other pursuits. One million are paupers.

THE ladies this autumn are to be changed to lizards. Not only is lizard green the fashionable colour, but a veritable "lizard toilet" has been introduced, which in the bright sunshine is very effective. The robe (bright yellow and lizard green) was the reptile's body, the train its tail, and a more life-like lizard was never seen—as it, or rather she, sunned herself in the rays of the August sun. The lizard in question was tall and slight or the effect may not have been so good. A stout lady would look too tortoise-like to call to mind the genus *lacerta*.

TRADE has already very perceptibly improved, and the prospect for the future is highly encouraging. Briefly summing up the indications, it is observed that during the past six months the deposits in the savings banks have notably increased; that the volume of business has been greater than in any corresponding period of the past six years; that prices in all departments of industry are firm and rising, and that the feeling among manufacturers and others all over the country is cheerful. Behind these is the substantial basis for the future of a most abundant harvest in the West and South.

FOOT NOTES.

MISS THOMPSON (Mrs. Butler) is now busily engaged in preparing to celebrate on canvas the heroic saving of the colours by Lieutenants Coghill and Melville.

IT is stated that the ex-Empress Eugenie has now really purchased the splendid castle of Wasserburg, Upper Styria. The front of the castle contains 122 windows, and the building is over 400 years old.

THE indications are that with the arrival in London of Mr. Welsh's successor, the United States Government will begin a movement for the abrogation of the provisions of the Treaty of Washington.

THE statement that Lady Waldegrave kept a diary in which almost every event of her life has been carefully recorded has caused a stir amongst the publishers, and if the diary does make its appearance in book form the sale will certainly be tremendous.

A VISCOUNT was fighting at Ulundi, although he did not know it. Lieutenant the Hon. John Jervis, of the 7th Hussars, but attached to the 17th Lancers, in Zululand, had then, through the death of his father, become Viscount St. Vincent.

THE following answer to a question in a paper in English history recently set in a zillah school deserves record:—Question—State all you know of the Curfew. Answer—The Curfew is an island in the Mediterranean, surnamed Rufus, because it had red hair.

THE minds of the Irish members are much perplexed about the name of the new university. The University of St. Patrick, says one; the University of Ireland, says another; the Royal Irish University, says a third. The last is believed to be fancied by the Government.

THE intended marriage between King Alfonso and the Archduchess Christina of Hapsburg will be officially announced to the Foreign Powers and to the Cortes after an interview on French territory between the King and his future bride in September. The Court mourning for the Infanta Pilar expires on October 6, and the marriage will take place at Barcelona or Burgos in November.

A NOVELTY in the umbrella line is to have each stick painted by some celebrated artist. It can be made lovely, and as costly as the purse will allow. In this way the fashionable ladies will be able to gratify their wishes and can encourage in any a genius in this especial art. It will be twice "blessed." "It blesteth him that gives, and him that takes the umbrella."

DR. LYON PLAYFAIR was one of the speakers at the meeting held on the subject of the water supply of London, and in the course of his remarks said that, in order to show how importat-

water was, in an average man there were 98lbs. of water to 40 lbs. of flesh and bone, and he had calculated that there were 25,000 gallons of water sitting upon the forms in the meeting. Rather a queer calculation.

IT is stated that the wife of Captain Carey is seriously ill, owing to the excitement and anxiety into which she has been thrown by the refusal of the Government and the Horse Guards to give any information respecting the fate of her husband. A correspondent arriving from Zululand states that at the Cape the feeling was that Carey had been most shamefully treated, and that he was simply a scapegoat to save others.

THEY said clever things some twenty years ago, and a chronicler of the times of Palmerston gives a fair instance in the following *bon mot*:—Lord Palmerston in a moment of excessive admiration exclaimed, with undiplomatic reserve, to the Duchess of —, "Your Grace, your beauty really kills time." "Not so," sighed the Duchess, after a thoughtful pause, "on the contrary, time kills beauty, but he will be at least powerless to mow down the record of a handsome compliment."

ONE of the presents Lord Galway, M.P., received on the occasion of his wedding consisted of a silver paper-knife, the handle of which was formed by the pad of the fox killed on the 1st of May (the first May fox killed by his lordship since he became M.P.). On one side of the blade are engraved the words, "Killed May 1st, 1879," and on the reverse side, "He was at last himself caught." This joke will doubtless be enjoyed by the members of the hunt.

AN important movement is on foot respecting Scotland, about which the world will hear something more definite shortly. The movement relates to the regulation of the liquor traffic in the whiskey-drinking country north of the Tweed, and its object is to make all publicans and beer-sellers so comfortable that they may retire from business. To make a long story short, Scotland is to be permisive-billed on its own account, though the pill is to be so gilded that even the publicans won't guess they are to be done for.

THE *Italic*, writing of the Captain Carey craze, says:—"If the officer who fell had been an ordinary mortal, instead of being Prince Napoleon, none could have dreamt of blaming Captain Carey. Rather it would have been said that, in not uselessly exposing his own life and the lives of those with him, he had acted as a sensible officer. The good-natured people who sit at home by their fenders, and send others out to fight their battles, will surely admit that when one lays down one's life, it should be to some purpose."

WHAT AN OLD MAN HAS NOTICED.—I have noticed that all men are honest when well watched.

I have noticed that purses will hold pennies as well as pounds.

I have noticed that in order to be a reasonable creature it is necessary at times to be downright mad.

I have noticed that silks, broadcloths and jewels are often bought with other people's money.

I have noticed that whatever is right, with a few exceptions—the left eye, and the left leg, and the left side of a plum pudding.

I have noticed that the prayer of the selfish man is, "Forgive us our debts," while he makes everybody that owes him pay to the utmost farthing.

I have noticed that he who thinks every man a rogue, is certain to see one when he shakes himself, and he ought, in mercy to his neighbours, to surrender the rascal to justice.

I have noticed that money is the fool's wisdom, the knave's reputation, the poor man's desire, the covetous man's ambition, and the idol of them all.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Pimply eruptions on the face, so annoying to the young and baffling to medical skill, can be completely cured by ACNE PILLS. They contain no arsenic, potash, or any injurious drug; nor, except the disease, do they affect the system in any way, save as a tonic. Box containing 120 pills, with full directions, mailed to any part of Canada for one dollar. Address W. HEARNS, Chemist, Ottawa.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full direction for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.