what is it?"

"No idea," said Gregory; "the old boy seems in a good enough humour; some business matter, probably. But don't keep him waiting." So, summing up an air of injured innocence, to be ready for all contingencies, I marched into the lion's den.

Mr. Dickson was standing before the fire in a Briton's time-honoured attitude, and metion-in front of him. "Mr. ed me into a chair in front of him. ".
Robinson," he said, "I have great confide in your discretion and common sense. The follies of youth will break out, but I think that you have a sterling foundation to your character underlying any superficial levity."

I bowed.

"I believe," he continued, "that you can speak Russian pretty fluently."

I bowed again.

"I have, then," he proceeded, "a mission which I wish you to undertake, and on the

success of which your promotion may depend. I would not trust it to a subordinate, were it not that duty ties me to my post at present.
"You may depend upon my doing my best

"Right, sir, quite right! What I wish you to do is briefly this: The line of railway has just been opened to Solteff, some hundred miles up the country. Now I wish to get the start of the other Odessa firms in securing the produce of that district, which I have reason to believe may be had at very low prices. You will proceed by rail to Solteff, and interview a Mr. Dimidoff, who is the largest landed proprietor in the town. Make as favourable terms as you can with him. Both Mr. Dimidoff and I wish the whole thing to be done as quietly and as Make as favourable terms as you can with him. Both Mr. Dimidoff and I wish the whole thing to be done as quietly and as secretly as possible, in fact that nothing should be known about the matter until the grain appears in Odessa. You will find yourself expected at the end of your journey, and will start to-night. Money shall be ready for

"Gregory," I said as I strutted into the office, "I'm off on a mission, a secret mission, my boy, an affair of thousands of pounds. Lend me your little portmanteau, mine's too imposing, and tell Ivan to pack it. A Russian millionaire expects me at the end of my imposing, and tell Ivan to pack it. A Russian millionaire expects me at the end of my journey. Don't breathe a word of it to any of Simpkins' people, or the whole game will be up. Keep it dark!"

I was so charmed at being, as it were, behind the scenes, that I crept about the office all day in a sort of cloak-and-bloody-dagger

sall day in a sort of cloak-and-bloody-dagger style, with responsibility and brooding care marked on every feature; and when at night I stepped out and stole down to the station the unprejudiced observer would certainly have guessed, from my general behaviour, that I had emptied the contents of the strong box, before starting, into that little valise of Gregory's. It was imprudent of him, by the way, to leave English labels posted all over it. However, I could only hope that the "Londons" and "Birminghams" would attract no attention, or, at least, that no rival corn merchant might deduce from them who I was and what my errand might be.

J was and what my errand might be.

Having paid the necessary rubles and got my ticket, I ensconced myself in the corner of a snug Russian car, and pondered over my extraordinary good fortune. Dickson was growing old now, and if I could make my mark in the matter it wight he a great thing for many mark in the matter it wight he a great thing for many control of the could make my mark in the matter it wight he a great thing for many control of the could make my mark in the matter it wight he agreet thing for many control of the country of th this matter it might be a great thing for me.

Dreams arose of a partnership in the firm.

The noisy wheels seemed to clank out

2 alley Robinson & Co. "" Railey Robinson a noisy wheels seemed to clark out balley, Robinson & Co.," "Bailey, Robin-"A Co.," in a monotonous refrain, which dually sank into a hum and finally ceased I dropped into a deep sleep. Had I known a experience which awaited me at the end of my journey it would hardly have been so

I closed my eyes for a time, but on reopenng them I again caught the stranger's earnest

"From England, I see," he said in Rusman, showing a row of white teeth in what man meant to be an amiable smile. ""Yes," I replied, trying to look unconcernbut painfully aware of my failure.
"Travelling for pleasure, perhaps?" said

"Yes," I answered eagerly. "Certainly, for pleasure; nothing else."

"Of course not," said he, with a shade of areny in his voice. "Englishmen always travel for pleasure, don't they? Oh no, nothing alse"

ing else."
His conduct was mysterious, to say the east of it. It was only explainable upon two ypotheses—he was either a madman, or he vas the agent of some firm bound upon the same errand as myself, and determ chow me that he guessed my little game.

They were about equally unpleasant, and, on the whole, I was relieved when the train pulled up in the tumble-down shed which does duty for a station in the rising town of Solteff—Solteff, whose resources I was about to spen out, and whose commerce I was to direct into the great world channels. I al-

most expected to see a triumphal arch as I stepped on to the platform.

I was to be expected at the end of my journey, so Mr. Dickson had informed me. I dooked about among the motley crowd, but saw no Mr. Dimidoff. Suddenly a slovenly unshaved man passed me randily and clare. unshaved man passed me rapidly, and glanced first at me and then at my trunk—that wretched trunk, the cause of all my woes. He disappeared in the crowd; but in a little time came strolling past me again, and contrived to whisper as he did so, "Follow me, but at some distance," immediately setting off out of the station and down the street at a rapid pace. Here was mystery with a ven-geance! I trotted along in his rear with my-valise, and lon turning the corner found a zough droschky waiting for me. My unshav-en friend opened the door and I stepped in.

"Is Mr. Dim—"I was beginning.
"Hush I" he cried. "No names, no names;
the very walls have ears. You will hear all
to-might;" and with that assurance he closed
the door, and seizing the reins we drove off at
a rapid pace; so rapid that I saw my black-

eyed acquaintance of the railway carriage gazing after us in surprise until we were out of sight.

I thought over the whole matter as we jogged along in that abominable springless converges.

veyance.

"They say the nobles are tyrants in Russia," I mused; "but it seems to me to be the other way about, for here's this poor Mr. Dimidoff, who evidently thinks his ex-serfs will trise and murder him if he raises the price of the district hy according some out of rise and murder him if he raises the price of grain in the district by exporting some out of it. Fancy being obliged to have recourse to all this mystery and deception in order to sell one's own property! Why, it's worse than an Irish landlord. It is monstrous! Well, he doesn't seem to live in a very aristocratic quarter either," I soliloquised, as I gazed out at the narrow crooked streets and the unkempt dirty Muscovites whom we passed. "I wish Gregory or some one was with me, for it's a gut throat looking show.

dirty Muscovites whom we passed. "I wish Gregory or some one was with me, for it's a cut-throat looking shop! By jove, he's pulling up; we must be there!"

We were there, to all appearance; for the droschky stopped, and my driver's shaggy head appeared through the aperaire.

"It is here, most honoured master," he said, as he helped me to alight.

"Is Mr. Dimi—" I commenced; but he interrupted me again.

"Is Mr. Dimi—" I commenced; but he interrupted me again.
"Anything but names," he whispered;
"anything but that. You are too used to a land that is free. Caution, O sucred one?" and he ushered me down a stone flagged passage and up a stair at the end of it. "Sit for few minutes in this room," he said, opening a door, "and a repeat will be served for

doff's house may be like, his servants are, undoubtedly well trained. "O sacred one!" and "reverend master!" I wonder what he'd call old Dickson himself, if he is so polite to have a large of the larg

It certainly did look like a cell. The doo

It certainly did look like a cell. The door was an iron one and enormously strong, while the single window was closely barred. The floor was of wood, and sounded hollow and insecure as I strode across it. Both floor and walls were thickly splashed with coffee or some other dark liquid. On the whole it was far from being a place where one would be likely to become unreasonably festive.

I had hardly concluded my survey when I heard steps approaching down the corridor, and the door was opened by my old friend of the droschky. He announced that my dinner was ready, and with many bows and apologies for leaving me in what he called the "dismissal room," he led me down the passage and into a large and beautifully furnished apartment. A table was spread for two in the centre of it, and by the fire was standing a man very little older than myself. He turned as I came in and stepped forward to meet me with every symptom of profound respect.

"So young and yet so honoured!" he exclaimed; and then seeming to recollect himself, he continued: "Pray sit at the head of the table. You must be fatigued by your long and arduous journey. We dine the delection of the table. You must be fatigued by your long and arduous journey. We dine the delection of the table. You must be fatigued by your long and arduous journey. We dine the delection of the others assemble afterward."

"Mr. Dimidoff, I presume?" said I.

"No, sir," said he, turning his keen grey eyes upon me. "My name is Petrokine; you mistake me perhaps for one of the others. But now, not a word of business until the council meets. Try your chef's soup; you will find it excellent, I think."

Who Mr. Petrokine or the others might be I could not conceive. Land stewards of Demidoff's perhaps; though the name did not seem familiar to my companion. However, as he appeared to shun my business questions at present I gave in to his humour, and we conversed on social life in England—a subject in which he displayed considerable knowledge and acuteness. His remarks, too, on Malthus and the laws of population were wonderfully good, though savouring somewhat of radicalism.

"By the way." he remarked as we smoked. of radicalism.
"By the way," he remarked as we smoked

"By the way," he remarked as we amoked a cigar over our wine, "we should never have known you but for the English labels on your luggage; it was the luckiest thing in the world that Alexander noticed them. We had had no personal description of you; indeed we were prepared to expect a somewhat older man. You are young, indeed, sir, to be intrusted with such a mission." "My employer trusts me," I replied; "and we have learned in our trade that youth and

we have learned in our trade that youth and shrewdness are not incompatible."

"Your remark is true, sir," returned my newly made friend; "but I am surprised to hear you call our glorious association a trade! Such a term is gross indeed to apply to a body of men banded together to supply the world with that which it is yearning for, but which, without our exertions, it can never hope to attain. A spiritual brotherhood would be a more fitting term."

attain. A spiritual brotherhood would be a more fitting term."

"By jove!" thought I, "how pleased the boss would be to hear him? He must have been in the business himself, whoever he is."

"Now, sir," said Mr. Petrokine, "the clock points to eight, and the council must be already sitting. Let us go up together, and I will introduce you. I need hardly say that the greatest accreey is observed, and and I will introduce you. I need hardly say that the greatest secrecy is observed, and that your appearance is anxiously awaited."

I turned over in my mind as I followed him how I might best fulfil my mission and secure the most advantageous terms. They seemed as anxious as I was in the matter, and there appeared to be no expectation as a relation. there appeared to be no opposition, so perhaps the best thing would be to wait and see what

they would propose.

I had hardly come to this conclusion wh peacable.

I woule with an uneasy feeling that some one was watching me closely, nor was I missister eyes seemed to look through me and beyond me, as if he wished to read my very soul. Then I saw him glance down at my little trunk.

"Good heavens 1" thought I, "here's Simpkins' agent, I suppose. It was careless of Gregory to leave those confounded labels on the valise."

I all hardly come to this conclusion when my guide swung open a large door at the end of a passage, and I found myself in a room larger and even more gorgeously fitted up than the one in which I had dined. A long table, covered with green baize and strewn with papers, ran down the middle, and round it were sitting fourteen or fifteen men conversing earnestly. The whole scene reminded me forcibly of a gambling hell I had visited some time before.

Upon our entrance the company rose and bowed. I could not but remark that my companion attracted no attention, while every

companion attracted no attention, while every eye was turned upon me with a strange mix-ture of surprise and almost servile respect. A man at the head of the table, who was remarkable for the extreme pallor of his face as contrasted with his blue-black hair and

as conwasted with his bine-biack hair and moustache, waved his hand to a seat beside him, and I sat down.

"I need hardly say," said Mr. Petrokine, "that Gustave Berger, the English agent, is now honouring us with his presence. He is young, indeed, Alexis," he continued to my relationed to my pale-faced neighbour, "and yet he is of European reputation."
"Come, draw it mild!" thought I, adding

aloud, "If you refer to me, sir, though I am indeed acting as English agent, my name is not Berger, but Robinson—Mr. Tom Robin-

A laugh ran around the room.

"So be it, so be it," said the man they called Alexis. I commend your discretion, most honoured sir. One cannot be too careful. honoured sir. One cannot be too careful. Preserve your English sobriquet by all means. I regret that any painful duty should be performed upon this auspicious evening; but the rules of our association must be preserved at any cost to our feelings, and a dismissal is inevitable to-night."

"What the deuce is the fellow driving at?" thought I. "What is it to me if he does give his servant the sack? This Dimidoff, wherever he is, seems to keep a private lunatic asylum."

wherever he is, seems to keep a private lunatic asylum."

"Take out the gag!" The words fairly shot through me, and I started in my chair. It was Petrokine who spoke. For the first time I noticed that a burly stout man, sitting at the other end of the table, had his arms tied behind his chair and a handkerchief round his mouth. A horrible suspicion began to creep into my heart. Where was I? Was I in Mr. Dimidoff's? Who were these men with their strange words?

"Take out the gag!" repeated Petrokine; and the handkerchief was removed.

"Now, Paul Ivanovitch," said he, "what have you to say before you go?"

"Not a dismissal, sirs,"he pleaded, "Not a dismissal; anything but that! I will go into some distant land, and my mouth shall be closed forever. I will do anything that the society asks; but pray, pray do not dismiss

society asks; but pray, pray do not dismiss

me,"
"You know our laws, and you know your crime," said Alexis in a cold, harsh voice.
"Who drove us from Odessa by his false tongue and his double face? Who wrote the anonymous letter to the Governor? Who cut the wire that would have destroyed the arch-tyrant? You did, Paul Ivanovitch; and you must die."

you must die.' I leaned back in my chair and fairly gasped, "Remove him!" said Petrokine; and the an of the droschky with two others forced in out. him out.

I heard the footsteps pass down the pas sage, and then a door open and shut. Then came a sound as of a struggle, ended by a heavy crunching blow and a dull thud.

"I am indeed fatigued," I replied, "but I sel stronger now. Excuse my momentary eakness."

"Remarkably well," I answered "Has the great commissioner condescended to send a missive to the Solteff branch?" ask ed Petrokine.

"Nothing in writing," I replied.

"But he has spoken of it?"

"Yes; he said he had watched it with feelings of the liveliest satisfaction," I return-

"Tis well ! 'tis well !" ran round the table. "Tis well! tis well!" ran round the table. I telt giddy and sick from the critical nature of my position. Any moment a question might be asked which would show me in my true colours. I rose and helped myself from a decanter of brandy which stood on a side table. The potent liquor flew to my excited brain, and as I sat down I felt reckless enough to be amused at my position, and inclined to play with my tormentors, I still, however, had all my wits about me.

"You have been to Birmingham?" asked the man with the beard.

"Many times," said I.

"Then you have of course seen the private workshop and arsenal?"

"I have been over them both more than

"I have been over them both more than

once."

"It is still, I suppose, entirely unsuspected by the police?" continued my interrogator.

"Entirely," I replied.

"Can you tell us how it is that so large a concern is kept so completely secret?"

Here was a poser, but my native impudence and the brandy seemed to come to my

dence and the brandy seemed to come to my aid,

"That is information," I replied, "which I do not feel justified in divulging even here. In withholding it I am acting under the direction of the chief commissioner."

"You are right—perfectly right," said my original friend Petrokine. "You will no doubt make your report to the central office at Moseow before entering into such details."

"Exactly so," I replied, only too happy to get a lift out of my difficulty.

"We have heard," said Alexis, "that you were sent to inspect the Livadia. Can you give us any particulars about it."

"Anything you ask I will endeavour to answer," I replied, in desperation.

"Have any orders been made in Birmingham concerning it?"

"Have any orders been made in Birming-ham concerning it?"

"None when I left England."

"Well, well, there's plenty of time yet," said the man with the beard—"many months. Will the bottom be of wood or iron?"

"Of wood," I answered at random.

"Tis well!" said another voice. "And what is the breadth of the Clyde below Greenock?"

Greenock ?"
"It varies much," I replied ; "on an aver-"How many men does she carry?" asked an anæmic looking youth at the foot of the table, who seemed more fit for a public school than this den of murder.

"About three hundred," said L.

"A floating coffin!" said the young Nihilist,

"A floating coffin!" said the young Nihilist, in a sepulchral voice.

"Are the storerooms on a level with or underneath the state cabins?" asked Petro-

"Underneath," said I, decisively, though I need hardly say I had not the smallest conception.

"And now, most honoured sir," said Alexis, "tell'us what was the reply of Bauer, the German socialist, to Ravinsky's proclamation."

Here was a deadlock with a vengeand Whether my cunning would have extracted me from it or not was never decided, for rovidence hurried me from one dilemma to another and a worse one.

A door slammed down stairs and rapid footsteps were approaching. Then came a loud tap outside, followed by two smaller

loud tap outside, followed by two smaller ones.

"The sign of the society!" said Petrokine; "and yet we are all present; who can it be?" The door was thrown open, and a man entered, dusty and travel-stained, but with an air of authority and power stamped on every feature of his harsh but expressive face. He glanced around the table, scanning each countenance carefully. There was a start of surprise in the room. He was evidently a stranger to them all.

"What means this intrusion, sir?" said

"What means this intrusion, sir?" said my friend with the beard.
"Intrusion!" said the stranger. "I was given to understand that I was expected, and had looked forward to a warmer welcome from my fellow-associates. I am personally unknown to you gentlemen, but I am proud to think that my name should command some respect among you. I am Gustave Berger, the agent from England, bearing letters from the chief commissioner to his well-beloved brothers of Solteff."

One of their own bombs could hardly have created greater surprise had it been fired in the midst of them. Every eye was fixed al-ternately on me and upon the newly-arrived

ternately on me and upon the newly-arrived agent.

"If you are indeed Gustave Berger," said Petrokine, "who is this?"

"That I am Gustave Berger these credentials will show," said the stranger, as he threw a packet upon the table. "Who that man may be I know not; but if he has intruded himself upon the lodge under false pretences it is clear that he must never carry out of the room what he has learned. Speak, sir," he added, addressing me, "who and what are you?"

what are you?"

I felt my time had come. My revolver I felt my time had come. My revolver was in my hip pocket; but what was that against so many desperate men? I grasped the butt of it, however, as a drowning man clings to a straw, and I tried to preserve my coolness as I glanced round at the cold, vindictive faces turned toward me.

"Gentlemen," I said, "the role I have played to-night has been a purely involuntary one on my part. I am no police spy, as you seem to suspect, nor on the other hand, have I the nonour to be a member of your association. I am an inoffensive corn dealer, who, by an extraordinary mistake, has been forced into this unpleasant and awkward position."

I paused for a moment. Was it my fancy

I paused for a moment. Was it my fancy that there was a peculiar noise in the street—a noise as of many feet treading softly? No, it had died away; it was but the throbbing

it had died away; it was but the throbbing of my own heart.

"I need hardly say," I continued, "that anything I may have heard to-night will be safe in my keeping. I pledge my solemn honour as a gentlemen that not one word of it shall transpire through me."

The senses of men in great physical danger become strangely acute, or their imagination plays them curious tricks. My back was toward the door as Isat, but I could have sworn that I heard heavy breathing behind it. that I heard heavy breathing behind it.
Was it the three minions whom I had seen
before in the performance of their hateful
functions, and who, like vultures, had sniffed

another victim?
I looked around the table. Still the same I cocked the revolver in my pocket.

There was a painful silence, which was broken by the harsh, grating voice of Petro-

kine.

"Promises are easily made and easily broken," he said. "There is but one way of securing eternal silence. It is our lives or yours. Let the highest among us speak."

"You are right, sir," said the English agent; "there is but one course open. He must be dismissed."

I knew what that meant in their confounded jargon, and sprang to my feet.

pon me, tied two and two, and guarded by core of Russian soldiers. Beside me was corpse of the ill-fated English agent, the lole face blown in by the force of the ex-sion. Alexis and Petrokine were both ing on the floor like myself, bleeding pro-

pioson. Alexis and Petrokine were bosh ying on the floor like myself, bleeding profusely.

"Well, young fellow, you've had a narrow escape," said a hearty voice in my ear.

I looked up and recognised my black-eyed acquaintance of the railway carriage.

"Stand up," he continued: "you're only a bit stunned; no bones broken. It's no wonder I mistook you for the Nibilist agent, when the very lodge itself was taken in. Well, you're the only atranger who ever came out of this den alive. Come down stairs with me. I know who you are, and what you are after now; I'll take you to Mr. Dimidoff. Nay, don't go in there," he cried, as I walked toward the door of the cell into which I had been originally ushered. "Keep out of that; you've seen evil sights enough for one day. Come down and have a glass of liquor."

He explained as we walked back to the hotel that the police of Solteff, of which he was the chief, had had warning and been on the lookout during some time for this Nihilistic emissary. My arrival in so unfrequented a place, coupled with my air of secrecy and the English labels on that confounded portmanteau of Gregory's, had completed the business.

I have little more to tell. My Socialistic acquaintances were all either transported to Siberia or executed. My mission was performed to the satisfaction of my employers. My conduct during the whole business has won me promotion, and my prospects for life have been improved since that horrible night the remembrance of which still makes me shiver.—London Society.

Napanee's Smallest Lady on Record.
Napanee Standard. Napanee Standard.

Robert street is noted as being the most prolific street in town, but her glory is not confined to that juvenile distinction. This street van also boast of the very smallest lady in Canada, if not in the continent, in the person of Miss Amelia Spencer, daughter of Mr. Hazelton Spencer, 124 Robert street. She is in her sixteenth year, is three feet six inches in height, and though stout for her inches, weighs only 42 lbs. From the fact that she has not grown any in height for several years, she has likely attained her growth. She is perfectly well formed, and in all respects except size a fully developed woman. She is bright, brisk, intelligent, but reserved in manner.

A MITE OF A MAIDEN.

A SNAKE YARN.

An Unwelcome Visitor in an Invalid's Stomach—Failure of an Effort to Tempt Him from his Quarters.

Mr. Vernon, April 30.—Mrs. J. B. Elliot of this city has been ill for six months with a mysterious ailment which the local physicians are unable to diagnose. The lady believes a snake which she swallowed while drinking from a spring last fell has received in the state of the state o are unable to diagnose. The lady believes a snake which she swallowed while drinking from a spring last fall has remained in her stomach and grown to a great size. She says she can feel it moving about and bite her. Her physicians advised her to fast for ten days, and when the snake should get real hungry to coax it out by holding a pan of fresh milk before her open mouth. The abstinence was begun, and to-day being the fifth day Mrs, Elliot, feeling ravenous and supposing her lodger equally hungry, had a pan of the best milk obtainable brought up, fixed herself in an inclined position, her heels higher than her head, with her open mouth close over the milk, but the snake refused to be beguiled, and the aroma of the milk overpowered the hungry woman, threw her into convulsions, and induced such dangerous sinking spells that her physicians brought the fast to a conclusion and compelled the patient to eat. The failure of the experiment made Mrs. Elliot sicker than before, and she despairs of being ever able to outfast the snake. Her inability to starve out the snake has produced a state of sacutal, anguish which the doctors say will lead to insanity. luced a state of mental anguish which loctors say will lead to insanity.

GOOD FRIDAY CUSTOMS.

Very Quaint Proceedings in Two London Churches. London Citizen of Good Friday.

To-day being Good Friday, some very antwo of the city churches. At Allhallows Lombard street, after the morning service, at Lombard street, after the morning service, an interesting ceremony will be carried out in the same manner as it has been for more than 300 years. Peter Symonds, by a will, dated 1586, left a sum of money that a sermon might be preached at this church, and providing that a new penny and a packet of raisins or plums should be given to such of sixty young scholars of Christ's Hospital who shall attend the service. The will also provides for the payment of a guinea to sixty young scholars of Christ's Hospital who shall attend the service. The will also provides for the payment of a guinea to the rector for preaching the sermon, and of shillings and loaves to the poor of the parish, which at one time was given away over Symond's grave in Liverpool street, near the spot now covered by a railway terminus. At one time the gifts were distributed in the church, but it was considered that such a course was hasdly consistent with the character of the building, and to-day, after a sermon by the Rev. Prebendary Mackenzie, the recipients will assemble in the antechurch. The Christ's hospital boys will receive pennies, raisins, and a bun each, the poor of the parish a shilling and a loaf, the Ward school children a shilling each, the members of the choir a like sum, and the Sunday-school children sixpence each. At St. Bartholomew's the Great, a custom which is still more curious will be observed, in pursuance of the will of an old lady who many years agoresided in the parish. She bequeathed property for the formation of a fund for having a sermon preached on. Good Eriday, and for giving tweaty-five poor widgws in the parish sixpence every year. She stipulated that this sum should be taken by the recipients from her grave, and those who were by age to too stiff in the joints to do this were not to be too stiff in the joints to do this were not to be too stiff in the joints to do this were not to be too stiff in the joints to do this were not to be too stiff in the joints to do this were not to be too stiff in the joints to do this were not to be too. sum should be taken by the recipients from her grave, and those who were by age too stiff in the joints to do this were not to have the small gratuity. No provision was ever made for the preservation of the old lady's grave, so that the money had to be placed on a stone in the churchyard near to where the benefactress is supposed to have been buried.

A difficulty occurred at Millen, Ga., be-tween J. A. Conner and B. W. Hext, result-ing in the killing of the former. The parties were clerks in different stores at Millen. Hext had sent to Conner for a paper of garden seeds worth five cents. Conner, when send seeds worth five cents. Conner, when sending it, sent also a bill for that sum. This angered Hext, who demanded an explanation. Conner went to see Hext, and after a short altercation they scuffled. Conner got Hext down and beat him badly. As soon as Hext got up he went to the back part of the store and stooped behind the counter. Dick Berrien, the proprietor of the store, advised Conner to leave. He refused to run, and as Hext approached he knocked him down. Rising, Hext shot rapidly twice, both balls penetrating Conner's heart. Hext then fied. Conner's brother was standing by. The dead man was unawned, bore a good name, and was to be married next week. Hext killed a negro in South Carolina three years ago, and is in South Carolina three years ago, and known as a bad man to fool with.

came a sound as of a struggle, ended by a heavy crunching blow and a dull thad.

"You are right, sir," said the English agent; "there is but one course open. He must be dismissed."

I knew what that meant in their confounded jargon, and sprang to my feet.

"By Heaven!" I shouted, putting my back against the door, "you shant butcher a free Englishman like a sheep. The first among you who stirs, drops!"

A man sprang at me. I saw along the sights of my Detringer the gleam of a knife and the demonical face of Gustave Berger. Then I pulled the trigger, and with his hoarse are manning a gang of cold-blooded Nithilists, who mistook me for one of their order. I felt, after what I had witnessed, that my only chance of life was to try to play the role thus forcedupon me until snopportunity for escape, so me strange misconception I had got in a strong the decomposition of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly our scoughs, Colds, and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the English to elegant in their confounded jargon, and sprang to my feet.

"By Heaven!" I shouted, putting my back against the door, "you shant butcher a free Englishman like a sheep. The first among you who stirs, drops!"

A man sprang at me. I saw along the sights of my Detringer the gleam of a knife and the demonical face of Gustave Berger.

Then I pulled the trigger, and with his hoarse acream sounding in my ears, I was felled to the ground by a crashing blow from behind. Half unconscious, and pressed down by some hance of life was to try to play the role thus of the sevent and the demonical face of Gustave Berger.

When I care the night most of the sevent and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as those, the sufficiency of the severest nature, removing, as trong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million

An Extraordinary Story of Roguery and Oredulity.

In the year 1876 a Mrs. Henriley, residing at Hampton Court, London, died, leaving a son, a daughter, and a fortune. She had a passion for jewellery, laces, silks, and Indian shawls, her possessions of these classes being estimated to be worth £10,000. This part of her fortune was left to her daughter, then Mrs. Rickards, who married a Mr. Hart-Davies in 1878. In the month of June, 1879, her husband and herself being out of health, the services of John William Fletcher, of Boston, U. S. A., a "magnetic doctor" residing in London, were obtained. Mrs. Fletcher began operations for her restoration by taking hold of her hand and going off into a trance. He had discovered at once that she was possessed of great "psychic force." In his trance he reeled off a message from Mrs. Hart-Davies' mother. He was greatly pleased that she had heard from her mother, and so was she, and the mutual satisfaction was so great that he came again and again, every time succeeding in placing himself in communication with the deceased Mrs. Heurtley, and reporting her messages to the credulous lady. This went on until the 18th July, when Mrs. 'Hart-Davies was introduced to Mrs. Fletcher-Susan, or rather "Susie," Wills Fletcher, also of Boston, U.S.A. Mrs. Fletcher assured Mrs. Hart-Davies that she felt a strong attraction for her, as if they might become sisters, and the three, Mr. Fletcher being one of the party, went to a spiritualist meeting at the Crystal Palace, where Fletcher delivered a religious lecture, in a trance. After that the messages came thick and fast, and quickly assumed the form of instructions about the property. First, the anxious (late) Mrs. Heurtley warned her daughter not to wear the jewellery often, because the magnetism in them was so strong that it might take her into the spirit world before her time. The daughter was sure this was a message from her mother, and her credulity having been thus tested, the conspirators were ready for the next move.

"Susie" communi

falling down on her knees and laying the jewels in his lap as though performing an act of obedience. The mother said that Juliet was to impress upon Bertie that she was to wear the articles and to regard them as her own, and to have no compunction. It would seem that Bertie was as obedient as was Juliet, and that she had no fears of being popped off into the spirit world before her time by undue magnetic impulsion. Nearly time by undue magnetic impulsion. Nearly the whole of the extensive and costly ward-robe, all the furniture, cases of wine, and other articles took the same direction, a little

other articles took the same direction, a little later.

After the jewellery had been given away the Fletchers seemed to have conceived the idea that there might be some trouble about the title, and accordingly they incited her, always by the medium of spirit communications, to make the property over formally. They secured a large and interesting variety of "documentary evidence"—a letter requesting the Fletchers to keep the property, a deed of gift, and a will. The deed of gift was executed on the 25th of August—cleven weeks only from the time when "Juliet" first met "Brother Willie," and only thirty-eight days after she was first introduced to "Bertie." The poor woman was not, however, entirely stripped of everything she possessed until October. The next effort of the Fletchers was to get her out of England—and in this, as in everything else, they succeeded. They sent her a number of letters at the cheap lodging house to which she had gone by their advice. In which both Bertie and Willie frequently sent their love and "scrunches." In one of these letters Mrs. Fletcher wrote, "Willie calls out from his bed, 'Don't forget to send Mrs. Fletcher wrote, "Wille calls out from his bed, 'Don't forget to send 'a scrunch from me." The meaning of "scrunch" was explained to be "a little af-fectionate embrace, a touch of the hand, or anything." At the conclusion of the anything." At the conclusion of the scrunching Mrs. Hart-Davies went to Tours and passed the winter. While there she received and obeyed instructions to burn all the letters she had received relative to the gift of the property. Returning in May, 1880, she remained in London three months, and she remained in London three months, and was then taken away by the Fletchers to America. On board ship they treated her very cruelly. The brotherly and sisterly love and kindness vanished. From New York the party went to Greenfield in this State and attended the spiritualists' camp-meeting at Lake Pleasant. By chance the lady fell in with a new magnetic doctor—"Doctor Mac," who told her she had been humbugged, and has since assisted her to recover most of her property. From what she says of him, and from what he says of himself, one might easily gather that she has shaken loose from one kind of thraldom only to fall into another.

one kind of thraidom only to fall into another.

This is the story as told by Mrs. Hart-Davies. The trial, which began on the 5th of April, lasted a week, and ended in the conviction of "Susie." She alone appeared to answer, her gallant husband remaining in

It was in December of 1836, says a corn

A WOLF STORY. Interesting Reminiscence of Early Life upon Wolf Island.

It was in December of 1836, says a correspondent of the Watertown Times, that business called us to Mud Bay, in Wolf Island, near where the canal enters the island from the American channel. The bay was frozen over. As we passed over its glassy surface we noticed one spot, twenty feet more or less, sprinkled with deer's hair, and also pitted or honey-combed, bearing evidence of some unusual occurrence. About ten rods distant was the residence of a family of McDonalds, who informed us that the spot was caused by a the residence of a family of McDonalds, who informed us that the spot was caused by a large pack of wolves driving a deer upon the ice a few hours previous, in open daylight, and devouring it on the spot. The small pits in the ice were caused by the wolves lapping up the last drop of warm blood that flowed from their helpless prey. The enormous pack in howling pursuit of the fleeing deer were unable to capture it until it struck the smooth ice; there it slipped and fell a helpless prey. The bleating of the victim and howing and growling of the wolves were in striking contrast and fearfully alarming. The family shuddered with fear as they beheld the scene through their closed windows, and feared for their own safety. The scene was feared for their own safety. The scene was of short duration. The carcase was devoured. A terrible fight took place among the wolves ere they departed, carrying away everything but the hair. Not a particle of bone was left. The island was infested with wolves, and it was unsafe for children to go to school for fear of attacks from ferocious beasts. Th following June the ravages committed by wolves on the island roused the inhabitants to inaugurate a wolf hunt.

from the shoulders of those other small boys and girls whose lives have hitherto been made miserable by the vices of creeping babies. This embryo President of the United States was left in charge of his baby brother while his mother went out for fifteen minutes. What she went out for besides the fifteen minutes the Trenton Gazette, to which we are indebted for our facts, says not, but perhaps it was to borrow a quilting frame. However, when she returned the boy was missing, but the baby was sitting in the identical spot in which it had been left. An examination into this unprecedented state of affairs revealed the fact that the precocious lad had tacked the skirts of the baby to the floor, and had rendered the creeper as firm a fixture on the premises as a mortgage. All that any family afflicted by a wayward baby will require in future is a hammer and a paper of tacks. The economy of time, trouble, and nurses' wages will be simply immense. After all, perhaps the boy borrowed the idea, and was original only in his application thereof. Consciously or otherwise, he was only following the example of those good people who would nail down the skirts of the whole human family, lest some members of it should crawl off and fall into a whiskey puncheon.

GLEANINGS AND GOSSIP.

The authorities of one of the Swiss cantons have just passed a law forbidding boys under fifteen to smoke, either in the streets or at

Sweden's King and Queen have had their names forged to a large amount by a Count Hamilton, Chancellor of the University at Upsala, Sweden. Sparkling sherry is a vinous novelty in Spain. The Spanish Government has grated a monopoly of production to three firms. It is a very dear wine.

The latest threatening to the Czar was de-livered by his young son the Czarewitch, who found it, nobody knows how, stuck in the belt of his tunic when he was out walking. The French Chambers have voted \$1,200,

000 to indemnify those who suffered by the coup d'état of Napoleon III. in 1851. It is computed that in all it made 8,000 victims. The Victoria Minister of Railroads refuses compensation for damage to crops by sparks from engines, and expresses a belief that ricks are often placed where they may best catch

A German girl of Cheboygan, Wisconsin, has been married to a Chippewa Indian, and has followed him to the lodges of his tribe, where she dwells with him in the usual attire

The acclimatization of the ibex in Switzerland is so far a success. The herd which was turned out some time ago in the Grisons is reported to have get through the winter without damage, and as being at present in an excellent state of health.

The Australian colonies have established an intercolonial Court of Appeal. The Governor of each is to appoint a judge to be a member of the court, which is to consist of three as a quorum. The court is to six in each colony where there are appeal cases once a year. New Zealand, being remote, has not joined,

From Mr. Gladstone's budget speech:
"The richest man in this country dies, and if he bequeathes to the next richest man £20 to purchase a snuff-box in recollection of him it pays duty. He never does bequeath £20. The lawyers are perfectly up to it. (Laughter.) He bequeathes £19 19s." Aylward, Joubert's Irish counsellor, is de

scribed by those who have visited the Boer quarters since the peace as one of the most amusing and versatile of men. He is one of the most typical Irishmen to be met off the stage, and cannot be better pictured than as Myles-na-Coppaleen just stepped off the boards into real life. An English mechanic claims that he has

An English mechanic claims that he has filled a rectangular beam of wrought-iron plate with short sections of wrought-iron pipe, placed side by side, or at distances apart, but at their ends meeting the top and bottom plates of the beam, and welding them in situ so that they form a honeycombed structure making a homogeneous beam. He insists that this welding is done by means of dynamic electricity, inducing a welding heat on the inner surfaces of the longitudinal plates and the ends of the engaging tubes.

and the ends of the engaging tubes.

The new Emperor of Russia has a passion for economy. As Czarewitch he looked after every penny, and in his palace there was neither waste nor extravagance. He groaned over the lavish generosity of his father to the very questionable gang who had only to make debts for their imperial master to pay them. One thing at least is certain, that the Emperor will wage a war of extermination against peculators, and will not allow any friends or Ministers of his to dip their hands into the public treasury.

Lord Beaconsfield's had two brothers—

hands into the public treasury.

Lord Beaconsfield's had two brothers—
James, deceased, and Ralph. He never associated with any of his kindred, but he appointed James, in 1852, when he became Chancellor of the Exchequer, a Commissioner of Inland Revenue, the salary of which is £2,000 a year, and his brother Ralph was, at his request, appointed by Lord Chancellor Cairus, in 1867, deputy clerk of the House of Lords, the salary of which is £1,200. They both, particularly James, bore a strong likeness to their remarkable brother.

Philip Wanzel of Steinbach, Germany, has

ness to their remarkable brother.

Philip Wenzel of Steinbach, Germany, has been sentenced to death for murdering his betrothed. Philip could not hope to marry the girl for several years because he had to complete his term of military service first, and when she determined to remove with friends to another city, the fear of losing her and the forebodings of jealousy caused him to take her into the garden behind her house and shoot at her until she was dead. Many a young German has probably felt like doing as Philip Wenzel has done. Military service has always been a great burden in Germany. It has often blighted the prospects of a life, and has destroyed the happiness of many a home.

Foreigners control the foreign trade of Mex-

has destroyed the happiness of many a home.

Foreigners control the foreign trade of Mexico and make money out of it; foreigners control the factories and make money, build the railroads and get the concessions; the Mexicans are very quick to understand their own interests. The new leaven of self-interest is working rapidly, extirpating the old isolation, the old prejudices, the old conservatism. Those who visit Mexico now say that it is strangely changed in 10 years; but those who visit it now witness a phase of society which in 10 years more will have entirely disappeared. In 10 years from now the clinking spur, the jangling sabre, the gleaming revolver will be as strange to the streets of Mexico as to the streets of St. Louis.

—Letter from the City of Mexico.

Since 1827—half a century we may call it

Letter from the City of Mexico.

Since 1827—half a century we may call it—ten of England's Prime Ministers have died. George Canning, Lord Ripon (for a few months), the Duke of Wellington, Earl Grey, Lord Melbourne, Sir Robert Peel, Earl Russell, Lord Derby, Lord Palmerston, and now Lord Beaconsfield. Of these, the only one who accepted the visit of a clergyman in his closing hours was Lord Grey. The Duke of Wellington, to whom all the world was a drill, doubtless would have, as a matter of regimental duty, had he not been suddenly taken away, and Sir Robert Peel may have a similar excuse. But the others, all save Palmerston and Melborne loud declaimers about the Church through their political life, did not avail themselves of its consolations at its close.

The Human Baby.

Those who have studied the ways and habits of the human baby do not need to be told that it will creep, and that if not carefully watched its creeping always tends towards the cellar door, or the fire, or the tub of scalding hot water. Every family cannot afford to keep an open and unprotected cistern in the kitchen, so that the haby is sometimes reduced to the expedients we have mentioned, but it much prefers a cistern, if there is one handy. This habit of the baby has long been studied by the most powerful minds known to family life, in the hope that a preventive might be discovered, but until very recently those studies have been fruit-less. It remained for a small Yankee boy to think the happy thought that will revolutionize the art of nursing, and lift a load An instance of coolness and courage in

AMERICAN JOTTINGS.

A Cleveland Presbyterian pastor has been arraigned before his presbytery for sending his family to theatres and balls. A boy fell over the precipice at Rochester into the Genesee river, a clear drop of 120 feet, and was taken out of the water unhurt, There is in Springfield a piano made in 1770 by an uncle and brother of John Jacob Astor, both of whom were at that time piano-makers in London.

Some of the younger people of Fitchburg, Mass., are carrying on courtships by telephone, and the Boston Globe wants it stopped before the wires get all gummed up with

taffy.

The American newspaper publisher who offers chromos to subscribers has a rival in Paris who advertises to give an acre of land in Algeria to all who subscribe to his daily for President Garfield has expressed his firm determination to probe to the bottom the corruption in the post-office department at Washington, and to show no mercy to the

The San Francisco Chronicle's movement t raise a fund for the relief of the widow of old John Brown is meeting with great success, and the mortgage "on the farm" will soon be

Evergreens are good for Christmas decora-tions or for cemeteries, but it's a mistake to use them as an article of food. A young lady in Rome, Ga., recently died from eating a sprig of cedar.

The old home of Lincoln was recently torn down at Springfield. A boy bought all the shingles for a dollar, and with a scroll saw

It is proposed to establish a Chair of Ento-mology, as an adjunct to the Chair of Natural History, in the University of California, and the Legislature of the State is asked to appro-priate not less than \$2,000 annually for its

A temperance moveme Texas. In many towns and villages all the sots and drunkards have knocked off whiskey and are taking chloral for their nerves. This exchange of the bartender for the druggist is encouraged by the ladies.

The coloured folks in Indianapolis are trying to start a Presbyterian church, but find it up-hill work. A preacher from Kansas is ministering to them. There is plenty of room for them in the white folks' churches, but they do not like to sit in the back seats.

Texas is a great country. A true Texan named Buck was eating with his knife. A Mr. Thompson quietly laid a fork by his plate as a hint. Buck took it for an insult and shot Thompson. Buck was tried, and though the judge charged strongly against him, was promptly acquitted. At a Baptist Church Conference in New

England, when action was about to be taken as to the call of a pastor, a brother arose and moved a postponement, giving as a reason the fact that a report had reached him to the effect that the candidate who was to be voted on was addicted to the use of tobacco. The

on was addicted to the use of tobacco. The matter was postponed.

The family of President Johnson point out to visitors with great pride the little tailor shop in Greenville, Tenn., where Johnson once sewed for his living. This is refreshing after the snobbishness of the average American of note, who dreads any inquiries into the history of his ancestors, fearing it may be found out that his mother had been a working woman and his father a hod carrier. ing woman and his father a hod carrier.

"You needn't look so scared!" said a Marion, Ind., barber to a customer in the chair before him. "It won't hurt much. I can do it in a minute. I shall first cut your me fer killing you; but I don't eare. They will hang me. I am not afraid of death; you are." This was true. The customer jumped up without waiting for his shave, and a bad case of delirium tremens was taken to the

In my long experience as a hair-dresser I have noticed that it is only the men endowed with superior intelligence, such as philoso-phers, literary men, and inventors—in a word, men who and the march of progress with the product of their brains—who are bald. This is not the case with the unfortunates deprived of reason. I, like everybody else, have remarked that idiots and cretins have skulls abundantly supplied with capillary tubes.—New York Barber.

When the Rev. Mr. Adams of Dunkirk left Presbyterianism and became a Universalist, he took a number of his church members with him, and in consideration of that fact tried to

he took a number of his church members with him, and in consideration of that fact tried to take the church property. After a long struggle in the civil courts, Judge Barker has now decided that the property must remain in Presbyterian hands, and the pulpit must be occupied only by a minister who is recognized by Presbytery as such.

In the case of the Macalester Memorial Church in Philadelphia, it has been decided by the court that seventeen Presbyterians constitute a sufficiently "respectable number" to warrant their organization into a church, and their receipt of the \$10,000 bequeathed by the late millionaire, Macalester, for the purpose of making such a church ecclesiastically and architecturally "respectable." The fight over this matter has been a protracted one, and has called forth at considerable expense some of the talent of the Philadelphia bar.

A report on the state of religion in Nevada would be almost as brief as the famous chapter on snakes in Ireland. The following anecdote might, however, be inserted. At the recent opening of the Nevada Legislature an Eastern minister was invited to perform the religious service. He accepted the call and closed the ceremony with the Lord's Prayer. When he had finished, State Senator Doolan turned to Senator Hammond and remarked audibly: "He stole that prayer and I'll bet on it. I heard it almost word for word in Eureka at a funeral over ten years ago."

The young man De Jarnette, of Danville, Virginia, who had been acquitted by a jury

funeral over ten years ago."

The young man De Jarnette, of Danville, Virginia, who had been acquitted by a jury on the ground of insanity for the murter of his sister because she had brought disgrace on the family by living a life of ill-repute, had a sweetheart. As soon as she heard that her lover was in gaol she went to him and attracted the most favourable comment for her devotion and beautiful self-sacrifice. But for some reason, best known to herself, she afterwards attracted equal attention by her apparent interest in two other lovers. She finally became engaged to one of them and fixed the day for the marriage. The day came, and she married the other man. She evidently loved not wisely but two (or three) well.

Father Hyacinthe wanted the Christians of

Father Hyacinthe wanted the Christians of the United States to subscribe toward a fund for building for him a new church in Paris. He wanted \$18,000. Thus far the subscriptions foot up \$626.74. The hall he has rented in the Rue D'Arras will have to come him. \$626.74. The hall he has rented in the Rue D'Arras will have to answer his purposes for some time to come. The hall is tastefully fitted up with an elevated platform at its eastern end, on which stands an altar furnished with a floriated crucifix and candelabra, supporting lighted tapers. When Fathers Hyacinthe celebrates mass he is vested in a chasuble of cloth of gold, on which is a large embroidered cross. Many Senators and Deputies and literary men attend the services, which are crowded, morning and afternoon.

A Pittsburg woman dreamed that a ceal tow boat on the Ohio river would be upect and wrecked on the next trip. Her son told

A Pittsburg woman dreamed that a coal tow boat on the Ohio river would be upset and wrecked on the next trip. Her son told her the following day that he had got a situation on the tug, and she remembering her dream, begged and implored him not to go. He laughed at her, told her she was superstitious, and, in spite of her entreaties, kept his engagement. Opposite New Albany the boat ran upon a sand bank, was upset, and wrecked. The young man was taken from her nearly exhausted, but alive. The reporter of the catastrophe, however, generously exonerates the old lady from all responsibility for the occurrence. "It is not likely." he says, with a sense of justice and chixalry very

AGRICULTURA

EDITORIAL NOTES

"Oleomargarine served here" port of a notice which will shortly ! on the dinner plates of Massachus This is one of the provisions of a bill which has been prepared by a le committee of that State. No don step in the right direction; but it is of a series of frauds in food product ald be stamped out.

L/Agricultural depression in the eas dland counties of England preval alarming extent. Land says that n rents have been reduced to a very land that in the Lincolnshire Fens m and that in the Lincoinshire Fens m priefers would gladly let their farm body who would pay the rent and The depression is attributed to the c wet seasons with which the parts of try affected have been visited.

Swindling operations in Dakota l been reduced to a system. On methods adopted is to obtain the u names of young men, and make ou tions for homestead entries and required fees. After due time th forward bogus witnesses who swear resided upon and improved the claim ing to the requirements of the law are afterwards obtained on the la Eastern capitalists are thus securin sion of yast tracts without possess proper title to them. Of course su are often purchased by emigrants, wh risk of bad titles. The homestead thus evaded in many States and terr

The Percheron-Norman Horse of the county of Welland has taken the right direction by purchasing thoroughbred, imported last Decen France by Mr. Dunham, of Illinois, the association paid the sum of \$1, is a jet black, weighs now, althou about 1,600 pounds, and will be feeld next June. The carriage of En by which name the horse is record Percheron-Norman Stud Book, is and his action excellent for so large Welland is also happy in the pos Mr. Alex. Griffith's Volunteer, ir., Mr. Alex. Griffith's Volunteer, jr., unteer out of a mare by imp. Truster which should be very serviceable in the stock of roadsters in the vicinity.

In Ireland there are 170 person square mile; in England and Wales Scotland, 120; in Norway, 15; in 27; in Russia, 34; in Spain, 90; in 120; in Denmark, 130; in France, Austria Hungary, 150; In ag countries the population per square and must of necessity be low; in the countries it is bigh. Ireland manufacturing country, yet its p is as dense as that of Switzerland, as as dense as that of France. This, i sidered, is one of the secrets of the t the population relying tenance upon the product of t greater than those products port. What Ireland wants is a occupations for its people, or a semigration to a country, such as where a large unpopulated acreage itself, and where there is room in branches of business for honest laborated acreage itself, and where there is room in branches of business for honest laborated acreage.

month, and too stringent measures taken to prevent carelessness on settlers, and incendiarism by tra New York such offences are crimin the revised statutes of that State, son negligently setting fire to his over negligently suffering a fire kin his own wood or fallowland to extend his own land, is to be deemed misdemeanour, and, on conviction, fine not exceeding a thousand do A poeuliar rule also applies to civi damages occasioned by forest fires Wherever a person who beyond, to the land of another. beyond, to the land of another, he to have done so negligently, and the poses upon him the burden of provyond every doubt "—these are the the statute—" that there was no i on his part, and that the fire extens his own land from causes entirely be own control." These laws are foun a wholesome effect.

FARM NOTES.

All the grain-sowing is finished i township.

The dealers in cattle report a grea in that branch of live stock, this we "Asparagus is again in season quantities are now in various mark The maple-sugar harvest in Quyear is reported unusually abundan The Manitoban, from Boston, whi at Glasgow on Monday, landed her all in good order.

Up in Richmond Hill the hens as be laying last year's eggs—so stale supplied by the dairymen. Mr. Symes, the exporter of fresh deliver a series of addresses through Scotia, Cape Breton, and New Brur raising cattle for export.

The report that foot-and-mouth d been discovered among the cattle Liverpool from an ocean steamship i land is contradicted. Farmers in the Ottawa district well on with their spring work, a pate good crops should no severe fr Fall wheat is looking well so far. The directors of the North I Grenville Agricultural Society hav to hold the next annual exhibition a ville on the 27th and 28th of Septe

A Georgia farmer found that his no longer bear good crops of corn as and he planted twenty-five acres trees. His profits are \$400 an acre. Although there are some very fields of fall wheat throughout Lond there are also many fields that give promise of an average crop at ha Prot. Chandler, of New York, gard to eleomargarine, that it is a all respects to the poorer grades butter, and that there is nothing able in its material or manufacture.

The first parlour cattle car left last week for New York. It 20 cattle, weighing 26,500 pour cattle are in separate compartment to be fed, watered, and groomed or It is expected that the United Sernment will be compelled to supplement will be compelled to supplement with the supplement wi

A vessel recently arrived in Lot the River Plate with 19,000 careas on board, which were brought over state. They weighed en an avera six pounds each, and fetched 44d. six pounds each, and retened aga. in the market. They sold as fast

The dairying industry enriches while the growth of corn and when it. The corn crop is estimated it about \$600,000,000, while the va phosphoric acid and potash taken soil to produce such a crop is in ro \$115,000,000.

Of the 137 immigrants who arrive bec in the steamship Buenos Ayeu urdey might, all of whom are Second third are for settlement at Latic, or the new lands of the Bomband Colonization Co. The few principality for Double and Manito B stated at Hallian, on pres