

mob dispersed with amazing agility before the earnest soldier.

Throughout the night of the 8th, perfect quiet reigned on and about the Exhibition grounds. At eight o'clock sixty men of the Prince of Wales Battallion under command of Major Butler, relieved the Garrison Artillery. On their way home the latter marched by St. Lawrence street through the very heart of St. Jean-Baptiste village and not a sign of hostility on the part of the residents was anywhere noticeable. Objections were hereafter unheard of from the uneducated portion of the City, they realized that they must submit to a wiser and stronger power.

And so the weary days dragged themselves along; another month passes and we find ourselves in the month of November ; congratulations are the order of the day. So much has smallpox relaxed its grasp on the city of Montreal that now less than half the victims slain every day in October are entered on the bills of mortality. But Montreal will never be free from danger while contagion lingers in its suburbs, nor can we expect Montreal to revive until they can show a clean bill of health. Among that portion of the city which has accepted the protection of vaccination well-nigh perfect immunity from the epidemic has been enjoyed. Here and there still lingers a reluctant minority who will not vaccinate, and who therefore will, if neglected, keep the pestilence smouldering away indiffinitely. The practitioners whose careless operations in the past years have prejudiced people against vaccination have much to answer for.