A Prologue.

(Written for the concert given in honor of His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, on the occasion of their recent visit to Kingston, Ont.)

BY SYAH M'COOL.

While crowds, eager, their jubilations vent
Mid arches, trophies, rockets heavenward sent,
Here are we met, on gentler pleasures bent,
Where often charmed by England's nightingales,
Albin's sweet thrushes and the larks of Wales,
May in our* occasions will "find mellifle cause
For kind forbearance rather than applause;
Yet here we are—resolved to do our best—
Leaving to you—and you—and you—the rest.

With this bright audience fanning fond desire,
Well may the wish to please our hearts inspire;
Well may old Erin's, England's, Scotland's lays
Be sung as ne'er before, to win your praise—
For have we met in this bright companie
A guest illustrious who can claim to be,
By right of blood, linked to these nations three?
And thou, loved lady, whose fair presence shows
How sweetly blends the Thistle with the Rose,
Will not, however partial to Argyll,
Lest aught less pleased some lay of Erin's Isle.

Daughter of our good Queen! beloved by all—
Not only for her sake: Heaven, prodigal,
Has showered upon thy self such graces rare
As well may claim men's homage everywhere;
Stars like to these need no reflected light
To magnify their native lustre bright.
If, therefore, here we, in our joy elate,
The Princess in the woman may forget,
It must be owned we have a reason good
In thine own gentle, perfect womanhood—
Thy winning ways, thy speech and looks benign—
Making all hearts in thy fair presence thine—
Just what we all were taught to hope for in
The gifted daughter of our glorious Queen.

Mac-Callein's son! 'twere strange indeed if we
A greeting aught less loyal gave to thee—
Thou whose bright promise well should make us all to
Be proud to give thee a "*Caed mile failthe!*"
Long may this land, fair-spreading far away,
Delight to boast of thy vice-regal sway.
Too much inherits thou of parfect fire
To make us doubt thy purpose to aspire
Our welfare to advance, our love to win—
No matter who the party "out" or "in."
Nor less to lead us all to keep in view
That to be noble is to nobly do—
That truthful lives are more than rank or station—
That righteousness alone exalts a nation.
Thus, thus alone, a people truly free
We in "auld Canada of ours" may be;
Thus may we lifted be to virtue Spartan
'Neath the congenial shadow of the Tartan!

So much by way of prologue: Ere away
We bow ourselves, this further we would say—
If, after starting in a key so crouse,
We may not just at ease "bring down the house,"
We trust it may be owned that, ne'ertheless,
We are, upon the whole, "a great success."

THE FARM.

DIARRHŒA IN AN OX.—Diarrhœa is a symptom of indigestion, or of insufficient nutrition. If one or two quarts per day of cottonseed meal is given with the hay for a week or ten days, the looseness will probably be stopped.

MANGE IN A PIG.—Mange can be cured by applications of whale oil and sulphur, well rubbed into the affected parts with a corncob. The skin being thickened, needs something rough to break up the dry flakes with which it is covered. Give a ½oz. of sulphur in the food daily for a week or ten days.

CHARCOAL FOR POT PLANTS.—Charcoal in itself has no fertilizing properties, though it may absorb fertilizing matters and thus be useful. In pots its main effect is a mechanical one, to keep the soil open and prevent it from becoming packed and hence impervious to water and to the slender root fibres.

A Connecticut hen-farmer mixes a teaspoonful of Cayenne or red pepper with the food for his hens, which causes them to lay more eggs. In six months a flock of 95 hens laid 2,055 eggs, or an average of 11 1-6 per day. On two occasions when by the omission of pepper the daily product was 9, the use of that spice brought up the number to 13 or more a day. The fowls were fed on cornmeal in the morning and oats at night.

WATER FOR FATTENING HOGS.—When hogs are put up to fatten and fed on dry corn, it is the practice to give them but little water, but they require some. It would not be possible for a hog "to live for weeks" without water or other drink when feeding on dry corn, although when fed on new "soft" corn, a very small quantity of water will be sufficient and, possibly, if the corn is very soft and unripe, water might not be indispensable.

U. S. Senator Gordon's ranch is at Ty-Ty Station, Ga. It comprises 40,000 acres of good land. The Senator's stalwart son, Hugh H. Gordon, is the manager of the ranch in his father's absence. He is an enthusiastic sheep farmer, and is just starting with a flock of 1,700. The ranch is being enclosed with walls built by negro convicts, who, according to the Georgia system, are leased out under contract. Already seven miles of wall have been put up. Senator Gordon will make his 40,000 acres one vast sheep ranch.

FOUL FOOT IN A COW.—Cows and oxen are subject to a disease of the foot similar to scratches in horses. Diseased granulations, similar in appearance to the heart of a cauliflower, break out and excrete a thin acrid matter. The treatment should be, to dress the diseased part with caustics, such as powdered Sulphate of Copper (Blue Vitriol) or Sulphate of Zinc (White Vitriol), rubbed up smoothly, with clean sweet lard, and give the animal repeated doses of one ounce Hyposulphite of Soda as an alterative. The Soda should be given every other day for a week or ten day.

CRIBBING.—Cribbing is a vice which springs from habit more than from any other cause. It begins frequently from a desire to ease the teeth from inconvenience or perhaps pain, at that period when the dentition is perfecting, and then becomes fixed upon the horse as a vice. It is not injurious except when accompanied with "wind-sucking," which is a series of deep inspirations by which flatulence and belly-ache are caused. When the habit is fixed on a horse it is difficult to break it, and the only effective method is to use a muzzle which prevents him from thus using his teeth.

FILTER FOR A CISTERN.—The best filter for a cistern is made of a box of brick work, with the end joints of the brick left open for two courses at the bottom. This part is filled with coarse washed gravel; a layer of sand is placed upon that, and a layer of fine broken charcoal upon the sand. Then sand and coarse gravel are placed upon the charcoal, and the leader pipe is cemented into the top of the box. The box should be at least two feet square inside, which will give a capacity for filtering the water as fast as it is led into it.

GAPES.—However frequently the fact may be explained that no living thing can come spontaneously or from nothing, there will be those who lose chicks from the disease known as gapes, who insist that the worms in the chicks' throats come into the birds spontaneously. Some even go so far as to say that they come with the chicks out of the eggs. There are yards where the gapes have never appeared. In these the chicks do not run over ground that has been used by old fowls, but are kept on fresh ground, and frequently changed. A healthy yard for young chicks may be made upon turf kept shaved closely with a lawn mower, and upon which the coops are set upon a dry floor, that can be sanded and cleaned every two or three days.

DOES PARIS GREEN POISON THE POTATOES?—This is an important question, and though there have, in former years, been reasons given for asserting that there is *no danger* from this source, the repetition of the question makes it necessary to briefly go over the same ground again to meet the doubts of many. It is true that some of this compound of arsenic will get into the soil, but the quantity will be less that 1-900 of a grain for each square foot of the surface of the soil. It is a well established fact that nothing enters the plant except in solution in the water of the soil. It has been shown that the Paris green soon combines with the oxide of iron of the soil and forms an insoluble compound. Prof. R. C. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural College, who has thoroughly investigated this question, concludes: "1st. Paris green that has been four months in the soil, no longer remains as such, but has passed into some less soluble state, and is unaffected by the ordinary solvents of the soil. 2nd. When applied in small quantities, such as alone are necessary in destroying injurious insects, it does not affect the health of the plant. 3rd. The power of the soil to hold arsenious acid and arsenites in insoluble form will prevent water from becoming poisoned unless the green is used in excess of any requirements as an insecticide." If potatoes to which Paris green had been applied were poisonous, we should have abundant evidence of it, since millions of bushels have been eaten during the past few years. The only source of danger is in the careless handling and use of the green, and it should be kept and used with the full knowledge of its highly poisonous qualities, and no familiarity with it should lead to carelessness in handling or using it. Keep the poison carefully locked up, and the pails or whatever vessels are used in mixing and applying it where they cannot be got at to be used for any other purpose.

PLOUGHING BY ELECTRICITY.—For sometime past, says a correspondent of the *Times*, interesting experiments have taken place at Sermaise lee Bains (Marne), France, in the use of electricity as a motive power, and during the past week an important trial of ploughing by electricity was accomplished in presence of various officials. The trial resulted in a complete success. (The plough worked steadily and completely to the satisfaction of all present.) M. Gougaillon, of Vitry le Francois, who saw the experiment, speaks of it in the most assuring terms. He says the motion is conveyed to a drum from the electric machine and thence by a cord of wire to the plough. There was no stoppage of any kind, but the plough did its work steadily, about eight inches deep. The inventor is a M. Felix, owner of a large sugar manufactory at Sermaise lee Bains. It may be many years before this can be brought into profitable practical use, but if it can, what a revolution it will accomplish. If motive power can be utilized from electricity for one thing, why not for another? M. Pecoume, of Sermaise lee Bains, who, writing to one of the papers, is very sanguine of its ultimate accomplishment, says "it may be utilized in towns and places for industrial purposes—a powerful electrical machine might be constructed, and the power conveyed by wire to different industries at a moderate cost to those using it." The correspondent adds that he is unable to say whether the cost of ploughing by electricity is more or less than by steam power, but he thinks it is probably more at present.

A Hot Weather Sermon.

It's a minister. Poor man. He is quite preached out. He wants a rest this hot weather. Let us send him to Europe, to the Adirondacks, to the White Mountains. Good. We will. We will. Close the Church. Stop preaching. Let him go and cool off. Farewell.

It is the rest of us. We are 900,000 strong. We are quite fagged out. It is hot weather. We want a rest. We want to go to Europe, to the Adirondacks, to the White Mountains. Will somebody send us? Will some country brother fill our pulpit?

All in the affirmative say "Aye." Negative, "No." No! no!! no!!!

The noes have it.

It is a Judge. Salary, $15,000. Poor man. He's quite overworked. Sat on his bench thirty days last year. Isn't it sad? how unmercifully the public do work their poor servants. Let him off? Of course. And double his salary. Put him on ice, poor man. Let him cool off.

All in the affirmative say "Aye."

Aye! aye! aye!

It is a salesman or woman in a New York dry goods store. They work fifteen hours a day. Give them a rest? Send them to Europe, to the Adirondacks, to the White Mountains.

No. Can't think of it. Business is business. Sympathy depends on the amount of salary a man gets. Look at that poor $15,000 overworked Judge. Poor man! How he suffers this hot weather. Put him on ice. Put the clergyman on ice. The laborer is worthy of his hire.

All in favor of that fifteen-hour worked tea store clerk going for a ten weeks' vacation to the Adirondacks to fish with the Rev. Mr. Murray, say "Aye."

Contrary minded?

"No! No!! No!!!"

—*New York Graphic.*

He Was Willing to Drink.

A seedy-looking customer, who said he came from Hamilton, and was on a tour of observation for an employment bureau, ventured into a saloon and called for a drink of lager.

"Shall it be a skooner or a small glass?" asked the bar-tender.

"A skooner, if you please," replied the seedy man.

The lager was duly discussed. The Hamiltonian said it was the most delightful lager he had ever tasted, and he was familiar with the lager of all the Canadian and American breweries. The liquid slipped down his throat like nectar. He smacked his lips, leisurely wiped his mouth with a faded pocket handkerchief, and after a few more complimentary observations about the beer and fixtures at the bar, prepared to depart.

"Hold on, you haven't paid for that skooner," said the bar-tender.

"It is all right, my dear sir, I am on a testing tour for the medical fraternity of this city, as to who keeps the best lager and gives the largest glasses. Yours, I am pleased to see, is a long drink, is palatable, and, I believe, wholesome. In my report, I shall speak a good word for you. I am now about to test the Murray House beer, and that of the Vineyard."

The bar-keeper was nonplussed, and gaping with astonishment let the fellow go, who smilingly bowed himself out. About an hour afterwards he presented himself at the Vineyard and called for a skooner. He drank a portion of it, and setting the glass on the counter, asked:

"You are lately from Hamilton, I believe?"

"Oh, yes. You from there too?"

"Me? I was suckled there as an infant, grew to manhood's estate and flourished with the growth of the city."

"What are you doing here now?"

"I am trying to locate a site for a new brewery in this town and just dropped in to see you, hearing that you came from Hamilton. I always like to speak to people from our town. It looks friendly and familiar like."

The chap drank the rest of his beer, shook hands heartily with the proprietor of the Vineyard and departed, the landlord forgetting to ask for payment until the fellow had gone.

The best next made his appearance at the Murray House, when night had set in.

"Gimme a whiskey straight," he said.

The bar-tender looked at him sharply. "You are the fellow that tried to beat me out of a drink this morning."

"No, sir. I am a gentleman, and not on the beat. Haven't you got any cogens about you to distinguish a gentleman from a dead beat?"

"I've seen you before, and you can't get any drink here."

"Very well. Your decision has been expressed, but you shall hear from me again. I'm a Government agent to test food and drink under the Adulteration Act, and see if I don't say something in my report about pump water in preference to whiskey, and about the deleterious effects on the human system. Aquafortis, sir, is a tamer drug than much of the whiskey sold in this country."

How far the fellow would have proceeded with his lecture is not known, for some one came behind him, and seizing his coat collar run him out on the sidewalk. He vainly shook his fist at the house and sought some other place of refreshment.

He soon turned up at the police station where he wanted to have his name registered on the slate as Louis Augustus Algernon Fitzhubert, but the Chief, after taking stock of him, relentlessly entered him as Peter Snooks—English—age 33—intemperate—Hamilton.—*St. Catharines Journal.*

A Singular Robbery.

A curious story reaches a Kurrachee paper through Jacobabad to the effect that the Government treasury at Quetta was lately despoiled to the tune of some 20,000 rupees by some men of Jacob's Rifles stationed there. The facts as related to us are pretty much as follows:—A private having occasion to go towards hills saw a number of sepoys socially engaged in dividing a large number of rupees. He joined the party, and naturally enquired as to what bank or hoard they had drawn such a large "haul" from, when he was knocked over the side of head by "this money" of some two or three hundred rupees, with which he walked off and laid them and his report before his native officer, who took charge of the coin and told the man to mind his business and say nothing. Two or three days after, seeing that nothing came of his report, the sepoy thought he had a right to go "snacks," and so asked for some of the coin he had parted with back from the officer, and, on his refusal, became virtuously indignant, and went and reported the whole affair to Col. Mainwaring, the commander of the corps. This officer at once instituted an enquiry and arrested several native officers and sepoys, and the greater part of the money was found either on the persons or among the baggage of the delinquents. The marval of the matter is how the fellows managed in the first instance to abstract so large a sum from the treasury, and in the second as to how they imagined it possible to get off with their booty. How they managed the "loot" has not yet come to light, and requires explanation, as there must have been either connivance or gross carelessness somewhere.

A NEW AND USEFUL INVENTION.—A short time ago Mr. Panton, of the Milton *Champion*, and Mr. Holmes, of Napanee, obtained a Canadian patent for a new machine for addressing newspapers, entitled "Panton & Holmes' Lightning Mailer." It is exceedingly simple in construction, is always ready for work, and will work with greater speed and ease than any other mailer in use. The object of the machine is to supply a want long felt by country publishers, who have hitherto addressed their papers by hand, rather than pay the heavy prices and royalties exacted for the imperfect machines in use, and to give city papers a more acceptable system than the paste and labels now employed. Arrangements will be made to place the "Lightning Mailer" on the market as soon as possible.

Charles Dickens' last letter, dated June 8, 1870, has just been presented to the British Museum.

A GREAT HOAX.

The Australian Suspended Animation Discovery Pronounced a Sell.

(N. Y. Journal of Commerce.)

Since the production of the celebrated "Odious Hoax," several clever things have been done in the same line. One of the most realistic and startling of these was the pretended account, in a New York paper, of the escape of all the wild beasts from the Central Park Menagerie. Another neat piece of humbuggeryism was the report, also published in a New York paper, of the discovery of a great canyon in Siberia where the mastodon and other antediluvian monsters were found browsing around, having been somehow left over in that place by the cataclysm which destroyed all the rest of their contemporaries.

This particular hoax had the honor of a serious reference in the address of a book-learned professor at a meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He gravely alluded to it as among the most important discoveries of the year. Later on New York journalism gave reins to its imagination and produced the story of a wonderful invention in Australia whereby sheep, cattle, hogs and all living things could be deprived of animation and shelved or packed away for an indefinite period and then revived with all their fat on them and their faculties unimpaired.

The process was very simple. A certain vegetable decoction was injected beneath the skin of the animal. This suspended the circulation of the blood. He could then be laid away in a refrigerator, where the temperature was kept just low enough to arrest decomposition. The hypodermic injection of a vegetable antidote would then be sufficient to life again at pleasure. The advantages of the process were obvious. Live stock could be sent from one country to another without any expense for feeding on the voyage and landed in prime condition alive. But this would be but least of the enormous benefits to the world accruing from the invention. Farmers could carry their cattle all through the winter very economically. They would only be obliged to provide an ice-house large enough and buy the potent "vegetable extract" from "Signor Rotura," (who alone knew the habitat of the plants from which they were produced in South America), and the thing was done. It would make all the difference between profit and loss on many a farm. We forbear to strain the application of the process to human beings personally. But we fancy that some people, when the times are hard and things go wrong generally, would not mind taking a long nap in that way. It would be a good disposition to make of useless persons. They could be kept on ice till they were wanted—a very long time, probably, for most of them; but the longer the better for their friends and relatives.

Such is the amusing hoax which, having been in New York and failed to attract much attention at the time, now appears in a newspaper at the antipodes—the *Courier*, of Brisbane, Australia. Thence it was copied in the London *Times* without a word of comment or dissent. Its appearance in the great English journal has given it such a start as it never had before. It is now going the mighty round of the universal press. Several papers in New York, and notably the London *Times*, have copied it in whole or in part, apparently without suspecting its true character.

THE AUDIOMETER

An Instrument for Measuring the Sense of Hearing.

(From the London Lancet.)

At the last meeting of the Royal Society, Dr. Richardson demonstrated the action of a new instrument which he has named the audimeter, or audiometer, and which has just been invented by Prof. Hughes, the discoverer of the microphone. The audiometer is used as the precise measure of the sense of hearing. It is formed of a small battery of one or two Leclanche cells, a new microphonic key, two fixed primary coils, a graduated induction coil, to which at each end one of the fixed coils is attached, a secondary induction coil, which moves along the graduated bar, and a telephone, the terminals of which are connected with the terminals of the induction coil. The principle of the audiometer is based on the physical fact that when the battery is in action, and a current is passing through the two primary coils, the secondary coil on the bar becomes charged, by induction, whenever it is brought near to either of the primary coils; but when it is brought to the precise centre between the primary coils there is a neutral point or electrical balance, where the electric phenomena from induction cease to be manifested. By placing a microphonic key between the battery and one of the primary coils, and by attaching the terminals of the induction coil to the telephone, Prof. Hughes was able to make the telephone produce sounds whenever he brought the induction coil near to one of the primary coils and moved the microphonic key so as to make it play on a fine needle suspended in the circuit. When the induction coil is close to one of the primary coils the noise is very loud, but as the coil is moved toward the centre of the bar the noise diminishes, until it ceases at the centre altogether. The scale on the bar is graduated into 200 degrees, representing units of sound from 200 to 0 or zero. At 200 all who can hear at all can hear the vibration of the discharge in the telephone. At 0 no one can hear, while between the two points there are 200 graduations of sound, from the highest down to zero. In using the instrument the telephone is put to the ear of the listener while the operator moves the microphonic key, and at the same time shifts the induction coil on the graduated bar, so as to measure the hearing power of the person under examination. Dr. Richardson presented a preliminary report to the Royal Society on his first experiments with the audiometer, and showed that already, by its means, some useful and practical, as well as curious, facts had been obtained. Among many of these was one relating to an enquiry as to the best material for making artificial tympanums, and the best form of artificial tympanums for cases of defective hearing from perforation or destruction of the natural drum. He had found gold, made into the form of little cups or capsules, exceedingly effective for this purpose. The audiometer promises to become one of those useful adjuncts to practice of which we shall say ultimately, "How did we get on before it was known!"

It is admitted, I think, that British officers are equal to any amount of hardship when in the field. The "curled darlings" of the Guards did not shirk the horrors of exposure to the severities of a Russian winter in the Crimea, nor do men who have been reared in luxury at home object to rough it in India or Africa, at the call of duty. It may be that the contrast is rather pleasing than otherwise. To a cadet nourished upon delicacies and six meals per diem in effect seam quite delightful to suffer a little deprivation. To have to dispense with one's breakfast and morning luncheon, and then feel uncertain about dinner, is no doubt a healthy recreation after a course of over-feeding as a military student. The apothecary's apprentice is allowed to fill himself with jujubes, and the grocer's young man is permitted to help himself to almonds and raisins. Why should not the military cadet carry out the maxim *dum virimus vivamus*. The Commissariat Department is not always equal to an emergency, and, therefore, when the cadet joins, and is ordered on active service, he may find that the recollection of former joys is useful in helping to soothe him for existing discomfort, and that it assists him in balancing accounts with his digestive faculties.—*Truth.*

HANLAN ON STIMULANTS.—Writing to an English correspondent who had asked his opinion as to the use of alcohol and tobacco in athletic exercises, Hanlan says—"In my opinion the best physical performances can only be secured through absolute abstinence from their use. This is my rule, and I find, after three years' constant work at the oar, that I am better able to contend in a great race than when I first commenced. In fact, I believe that the use of liquor and tobacco has a most injurious effect upon the system of an athlete, by irritating the vitals and consequently weakening the system. I eat wholesome food, take regular and moderate exercise, avoid violent exertion, and generally strive to cultivate a cheerful state of mind, in order that sweet sleep may follow my daily work."

One day it will be an article of faith with thousands of rural Frenchmen that the Prince Imperial was assassinated by base radical agents disguised as Zulus. Such a story is actually afloat in Paris to-day and will be carefully nursed and elaborated into a most effective "campaign lie" by the Imperialist propaganda.

Mr. John O'Brien Saunders, who died recently in London, was not only a successful indigo planter and merchant in India, but built up the success of two newspapers which he conducted at different times, the Delhi *Gazette* and the Calcutta *Englishman*.

COTTAGE HOME FOR FALLEN WOMEN.—A special appeal is being made towards this charity to be erected at Brighton as a memorial to the late Princess Alice, who took a deep interest in the subject.

THE CHURCH.

Of a grand total of 24,041 men in the British army, 23,060 belong to the Church of England, 20,978 are Roman Catholics, 7,135 Presbyterians, 2,036 are Protestants of other denominations.

Rev. Geo. F. Herrick, of Turkey, reports that the circulation of Bibles and religious literature in that country now numbers about 140,000 volumes a year. The only mission, he says, which can reach Turkey is a women's mission.

Father Hyacinthe administers communion to his Paris congregation in both kinds. It having been asserted in England that his marriage interfered with his work, the Pere, in his reply, says the truth is that it helps him, and that the great majority of Catholics approve of a married clergy.

Dr. Robert Moffat has been speaking on the Zulu war, and, as every Christian man is bound to do, he condemned it as brutal and unjust. He also expressed the opinion that Cetewayo, if he is disposed to do so, can hold out against the British forces for a long time yet.

Women are gradually making their way into the pulpits of more than one denomination in the United States. One no longer feels astonished when among the ordinary religious news one reads such an item as this: "The Rev. Ellen G. Gustin has become the pastor of a church in Westerly."

At a Hebrew Convention shortly to be held in New York will come up a proposition to change the Sabbath services in the synagogues from Saturday to Sunday. This important change is being put in practice by a few of the boldly reform congregations, but it meets with strong opposition from the orthodox rabbis, journals and people.

Dr. John Cumming has resigned the pastoral charge of Crown-Court Scotch Church, London. He has occupied the pulpit of that church for some forty-seven years, and although he has made prominent some views with which many do not sympathize, he has done good service. It seems that his congregation has been but small for some years past, and now the church is likely to pass away. His people are about to join with another congregation.

A great crowd listened to Joseph Cook at Salt Lake. The subject of the lecture was "Certainties in Religion with a Prelude on Mormonism." It was to be delivered in the Presbyterian Church, but when that building was filled, and some hundreds were still standing outside, the lecture was adjourned to the Methodist Church, a larger building. Many Mormons were present, and heard some very sensible and plain talk, which made them very angry.

The monition ordered to be issued by Lord Penzance against the rector of St. John's, Miles Platting, had not been served on Sunday. The services were attended by a good many strangers, but perfect order prevailed. Not much ritualistic practice was indulged in, the early morning the usual ritualistic practices were indulged in, and the illegal vestments were worn. The cross remains over the table; in fact, no alteration was made in the service.

The worship of St. Joseph is gaining ground in France, although the Congregation of Rites has condemned as ridiculous an Ave Joseph contained in a pamphlet approved by the Cardinal-Archbishop of Toulouse, and honored with the benediction of the late Pope. Not only this, but it is related in all seriousness, how a child who for days had been unable to open his eyes was cured by reciting this Ave which the Congregation of Rites now declares to be ridiculous.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, in presiding lately at the annual meeting of the National Society, held in London, said he believed that if the feeling of the country could be ascertained, it would be found that a more than overwhelming majority of the inhabitants would be in favor of the religious system of education maintained and fostered by that Society. Resolutions were passed, and addresses delivered urging that some restriction should be placed on School Board expenditure.

The Rev. Dr. Pusey, of Oxford, has written a letter to Dr. Newman congratulating him upon his being made Prince Cardinal in the Romish Church. As Dr. Newman and Dr. Pusey were the prime movers in the tractarian crusade to Romanize the Church of England, it was always an occasion for regret that Dr. Pusey, who was the father of the movement, did not go with Dr. Newman into the communion to which his avowed principles necessarily led Dr. Newman. The excitement of those times, culminating with the year 1845, has long since died out and the significant terms of Puseyism and the Newmania are now quite obsolete.

Mr. T. Wilkins, of Cheltenham, who has married his deceased wife's sister, the daughter of the parish churchwarden, complains that the vicar of Cirencester refused to administer the sacrament to his wife at the early celebration on Ascension Day, and says that if he was resident in the parish he should certainly contest the matter; and contends that the rubric clearly shows that the vicar (Dr. Miller) should have previously signified his determination to Mrs. Wilkins. The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol being appealed to, writes to the vicar: After having carefully considered the report you have made to me, it is my judgment that as the law of the Church and the law of the land are both explicit, you could not have acted otherwise, though I know well that it has given you great pain to have been obliged so to act.

A "Rector," writing to the editor of the London *Standard*, observes: "Enclosed I send an advertisement which, in consequence, I have just observed in the *Ecclesiastical Gazette*. It runs thus: 'Wanted, by a Beneficed Clergyman, Shooting, in August or September, in return for taking Sunday duty.—Address Vicar, care of, etc., Bedford street, Strand, London, W.C.' Surely the insertion of such an advertisement is a gross scandal to, and libel upon, the Church of England, that a beneficed clergyman should seek to barter the functions of his sacred office in exchange for pastime! Is not such a proceeding would not restrict a hard-worked clerical brother from the healthful exercise of field sport, if so inclined, during a period of rest and change; but I do blame the advertiser for daring to make the performance of Sunday duty a matter of exchange for such worldly pastime: on Sundays, professing to win souls for Christ, that he may shoot partridges during the week?"

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"W. E. GLADSTONE."

HEATED TERMS.

The Highest Temperature for the Past Eight Years.

(From the New York Tribune, July 17.)

A comparison of the range of the thermometer during the heated terms of the past eight summers shows that yesterday was one of the hottest days in this city on record. The summer of 1870 was a hot one, while that of 1874 was remarkably cool. In 1871 the mercury did not reach 85 deg. until July 16, and its highest point was 86 deg., which it reached only on one day. For a number of days in the latter part of July the thermometer did not go above 70 deg.

In 1872, during the first week of July, the temperature was in the nineties, verging from 93 deg. to 95 deg. A comparatively cool period followed until August 11, when the thermometer reached 96 deg. each day until August 15. There were only a few hot days after that period.

In 1873 the thermometer marked 94 deg. on July 8, after which milder weather followed until July 24. Then there were three days when it was over 90 deg., after which cooler weather prevailed.

In 1874 the hottest day was June 29, when the temperature was 93 deg. July 15 and August 21 were the only other days when it was as high as 90 deg.

In 1875 the first hot day was July 6, when 88 deg. was reached. The temperature did not reach 85 deg. again until the 15th of August. There were some very hot days in the latter part of August and the beginning of September, the nights being quite cold, there being on some days a difference of 30 deg. in the thermometer.

The summer of 1876 was a remarkably hot one. May and the early part of June were unusually cool. The hot weather set in June 24, and from that day until July 21, it ranged well up in the nineties, without a break of a single day, the highest points being July 8 and 9, when the temperature was 99 deg. The lowest point was on July 13, when it was 97 deg. The rest of the season was not marked by any great degree of heat.

The summer of 1877 was not a hot one. The thermometer first marked 90 deg. on July 25, and was 93 deg. on the 26th. On August 27, 28 and 29 it was 90 deg., the remainder of the year being cool.

The fierce heat of the summer of 1878 will not be forgotten, as its fatal effects were felt all over the country. The intense heat was first felt in the region of St. Louis, where the thermometer ranged from 90 deg. to 100 deg. during the last three weeks of July. On July 16 it marked 100 deg. in the shade in St. Louis, and there were fifty-four deaths on that day from the effects of the heat. During the heated term between 1,500 and 2,000 persons were reported as prostrated by the heat in that city. On July 13, a hot air wave originated in Manitoba, preceded by heavy thunder showers. The wave advanced slowly toward the southwest. On July 16, it ranged from 90 deg. to 100 deg. all over the Upper Lake region. St. Louis had been suffering for several days previously, and it was believed the excitement of those times, culminating with the 90, has long since died out and the significant terms of Puseyism and the Newmania are now quite obsolete.

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DEATH OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

Cowardice of Lieutenant Carey and his Command.

COURAGE OF THE ZULU WHO DIED WITH THE PRINCE.

The correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser*, after detailing the reported circumstances of the death of the Prince, and the flight of Lieutenant Carey, asks: Where was the friend and associate of England's guest; where was the officer who had specially applied for this sacred and most honorable duty; where, we want to know, was the English officer in command of the escort? His place was with his men, not leading them away with their backs to the paltry handful of Zulus, which we now know were in the mealies, but holding the ground and covering the body of his charge.

We now come to the statements of the survivors, and here we are at a considerable loss to reconcile the accounts. It is distinctly mentioned by one witness that the abandoned Prince was seen vainly endeavoring to spring into the saddle by the aid of the holsters and the cantle. This story we must receive with considerable reservation, if not utter mistrust. The Prince, we all know, was an accomplished horseman, and especially distinguished by his proficiency in all the arts and *minutiæ* of the *manege*, and he therefore would be most unlikely to attempt to mount in the way described. If the witnesses had sufficient time to minutely describe the details of the Prince's desperate struggles, they undoubtedly had equal time and opportunity to have drawn rein and assisted him to mount. From all that we can glean of a reliable character, it appears that the one exception of devotion and courage displayed in this otherwise disgraceful affair was exhibited by the friendly Zulu who was with the party. He it was who first discovered the proximity of the enemy, and who, not being mounted, might have had some excuse for trying to save his life by timely flight, but he stayed loyally and gallantly with his white comrades, and came back with quite and deliberate consideration to give warning of the concealed Zulus. Even then it would appear that he did not attempt to fly, but fought with his breast to the foe until overpowered by numbers. This poor fellow's body was afterwards discovered not far from that of the Prince, riddled with wounds, and in a pool of his own and his enemy's blood, together with a number of his own assegais broken, but reeking with the gore of his assailants.

I was present with General Wood and Colonel Buller when we