

Charcoal Sketches of Canada and Canadians.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

QUEBEC, July 17, 1888.—I have discovered a land here, less known to Americans than the remotest parts of Europe; and to their shame be it said. Verily, in the language of Solomon, "the eyes of the fool are in the ends of the earth."

A hundred miles down this noblest of all rivers lie the ruins of the first stone and mortar house ever built by white men in America. Here as I write I look down upon modest little *Notre Dame*, a church that was reared full half a century before the famous old South of Boston. How little we know of this truly great land—great in history, comparative antiquity, natural advantages, material progress, culture and, in truth, all that makes a country truly great and desirable to see.

Canada, or "Kanata," an Indian word signifying a village of huts, is literally a land of water. I find thousands of lakes not laid down on any map, lakes which are long and tortuous, deep and cool and clear, and hiding fish along their woody banks by the basket full. I find lakes like rivers in their length and clearness and purity; rivers that are like seas in their vastness and strength. In fact, this is a land of room, and it is a land to be filled up in time entirely with people; a land of tremendous possibilities. For reasons I have not space to explain, I count it forty-fold more desirable than Mexico, toward which America has set her face of late.

I have been roaming industriously up and down Canada now for two weeks, and as one of the general results of my observations, I am bound to bear testimony that there is more solid happiness to the square mile in Canada than in the United States.

These sturdy Canadians, it seems to me, have read and well understood that the Creator of this earth took six whole days to complete it and that He rested on the seventh day, well content with His work. And so the honest and industrious Canadian is not particularly ambitious to surpass his Maker in achievements of toil. But I venture to say that if it had been possible to let out creation to the average New Yorker he would have completed not only the earth but the whole planetary system in five days, put up a stock job on his neighbor on the sixth and twisted the very buttons of him, and on the seventh day would have been at a champagne dinner at each place. And just as likely as not he would have even been dissatisfied with his work, and complained that he was not doing very much.

But while the Canadian is a little slow comparatively, let it be kept in mind that he is sure. Let us not forget the fable of the tortoise and the hare. And yet, looking away out yonder to the great North-West where they are building a railroad with a speed that far outstrips our swiftest achievement in this tremendous department of progress, I do not quite know which we shall call the tortoise.

ON THE MODEL FARM, ONTARIO.

This Province pays \$30,000 a year to maintain a school for the practical education of farmers. This institution turns out annually from two to three hundred well disciplined and splendidly equipped men to take charge of the most important, healthy and altogether honorable pursuit on earth. We, in the States, are accustomed to think if a man is fit for nothing else, he can settle down on a farm and get on. We have made the farm the last refuge of the tramp. They here are making the farm the first place for the true gentleman. And this is right. Writing the necks of sweet and slender clerks and counter-jumpers, whose highest achievement is to tie a double bow before a glass. Oh! breathe his perfume if you like my lady, but don't make him a darling in preference to the manly fellow who, after his fashion is a creator of fortunes and a builder of worlds. We must have one of these institutions in every State of our Union, a dozen if necessary to dignify and make easy and intelligent the office of the farmer. The trade of war is out of date, the lawyer's office is of doubtful calling, for what does it give to the world in return for his bread? The doctor's place is hardly desirable for a refined nature; but the Canadian has decided that the farmers hold the world on their shoulders and are standing truly by them. They have altogether in the Dominion more than eighty associations devoted to the culture and development of stock and grain. This Province of Quebec has an institution not widely unlike that of Guelph, Ontario, only on a much smaller scale. I did not visit this, but am told that it is conducted entirely by a lady. The Province pays \$5,000 bounty towards its maintenance. As against them we have only little to show except the school in Michigan. Yet it is true that we have many institutions that profess farming. But I fear they do not practice it as at this Model Farm. Of course I cannot enter into detail or attempt to digest the big book making up their annual report on this place. But I may say as a cardinal idea they seek to be solidly practical; severely so; to keep the feet of the students set down firmly on the hard earth. They ignore Greek and all such nonsense and try to teach common sense. Yet no ignorance is admitted here by a great deal. Each applicant must be at least sixteen years old, must be of sound morals and good health and pass a very severe matriculation examination if not a graduate of the many high schools of the country. So you see, as a rule, only well born and well bred young men can be admitted. The expense to the student is merely nominal now, as the institution, by the sale of fine stock and the product of its 600 acres is almost self-sustaining. I shouted with delight at their little farm of dogs. Such a pretty lot of puppies tumbling over each other, barking, leaping with delight to see a stranger, I never saw. This cultivation of dogs must be a scheme of the French part of the Dominion for their dogs at home are as numerous almost as their children. And that is settling dogs down pretty thick among the French I can tell you. I hear that such a thing as a mad dog is unknown among these people. Is it because they are kind to their dogs?

AMONG THE FRENCH.

The heart of Canada, geographically if not figuratively speaking, is more like Europe than Europe is. I mean to say rather the French portion of this untraversed land has suffered less changes from old customs and traditions and the like than any portion of Europe. Here you find still the spinning wheel, the loom, the knitting-needle. And yet the new mower, the reaper, the sewing machine, indeed the great four-storied woolen mill is to be seen here as in Massachusetts. But the French women still hold on lovingly and tenaciously to their old implements of industry. It is the force of habit, perhaps, impelled by their constant disposition to employment.

It is here among these industrious, pious and simple-hearted people that you find the domestic virtues almost perfect. Here is love for parents, children, God, as in no city of Europe now; as in no part of the United States. These French first set foot in the

great Richelieu valley more than a century since, and remaining quietly and contentedly here they have grown in numbers and in riches to be of great importance. When England conquered the land they numbered less than fifty thousand. They are now more than a million, and they have had but little accession from immigration. These men are the largest I ever saw outside of some select regiments in England. And such patient industry and perfect housewifery I despair of finding anywhere as here. A gentleman from Boston who has built a woolen mill on this river said to me: "Crime is unknown among these people almost entirely." Waiting to be certain of this statement I sought out the Clerk of the Courts, and found that in three years' time in a city of five or six thousand inhabitants there has been but two criminal trials. Good testing this of the morality, the sense and the purity of the people. Henceforth I shall greatly respect the Canadian French.

It may not be generally known, that in all France there is not a single farm house. It is an important truth nevertheless. The French will not live alone like the Saxons, in France or America. If you see an isolated house here you may set it down as the habitation of some stolid old John Bull who is trying, unconsciously, to live out and up to the old Baronial traditions of his ancestors. All along the Richelieu, even the St. Lawrence, you see miles and miles of villages, but back a long way from the bank not a single house. And is not this constant intercourse the reason of the Frenchman's ready politeness? I think so.

A LAND TO SUMMER IN.

I saw not one beggar or even the semblance of one in all my wanderings among the French Canadians about the banks of the Richelieu and St. Hyacinthe. And yet I should presume it the paradise of tramps, for I found it frequently impossible to get the people to accept anything for hospitality, and even when they did consent to take pay, it was so disproportionate to what I have to pay on the other side of the line that I almost felt as if I was swindling them.

Now right here I want you to stick a pin and consider if this is not a very desirable place to spend the summer in. I should say that young students, of either sex, would find it very pleasant, healthful, instructive, economical. Only French is spoken here, of course, and it would be a good bit of practical training to the lovers of this language. And I think they speak pretty pure French, too; at least the better class. For at St. Hyacinthe I found a stately and a crowded college; such a one as any State in our Union might be very proud of. Think it over, you who contemplate a trip abroad, and see if there would not be more economy, common sense in fact, in spending the season here, in this cool, healthful and honest corner of our continent, than in going over the sea, along with the whole herd of cattle, to walk old beaten paths. Come this way, oh, my people, before seeking foreign lands, and get some real knowledge of, and real kind sympathy with, the vast and untraversed portion of the continent which must in the march of time be part and parcel of your own country.

"ANNEXATION."

I discover neither wit nor wisdom in the assertion attributed to General Sherman in connection with his recent visit to Canada. For I should not only extend the New York line to the St. Lawrence River, but to the North Pole, if necessary, to take in Canada. Of course the serious discussion of this subject may well be left to our children, as it likely will be. But what I mean to urge is the fact that this is a substantial country, a country to be greatly respected and ardently desired; a country to be courted and wooed and won as you would court and win a proud and a noble woman with ample dowry in either hand and a fair good name.

A WIFE MURDERER.

FOUR HENRY, N.Y., July 18.—About three o'clock on Sunday the people of Oneida, two miles north of Fort Henry, were shocked by the report that a murder had been committed in the neighborhood of the spot, "the Coal Kilns," where some four years ago Bayell was stabbed by his wife. It appears Levi McConeley, a person of weak intellect, became jealous of his wife, Olive, suspecting her of intimacy with one William Clarke. Some time ago the woman left her husband's house and, it is said, has been living with Clarke. On Sunday she returned to her husband's house in company with her paramour for the purpose of obtaining some of her clothing; she secured a portion of it and started to leave the house, when McConeley forcibly took the package from her and returned it to the bedroom from which she had taken it. There he found his musket, took it in hand and discharged the contents (bullet) into her person, the shot entering her right side near the lower ribs, passing entirely through the body and coming out on the left side, and ending in the death of the woman about 11 o'clock on Saturday evening. A brother-in-law of McConeley, Charles Madden, was present at the time of the shooting, and received a portion of the shot in his wrist, but his injury was a slight one. After the crime was committed the man, threatening all present who attempted to interfere, turned aside his gun and left unmolested. At 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening he was captured by Sheriff Kimball, of Vergennes, Vt., eighteen miles north of Vergennes, going north into the mountains. He had cut off his moustache and changed his hat and shirt, and could hardly be recognized. He was brought to Fort Henry on Tuesday, and a special examination before Justice Treadway was held on a charge of murder, and the prisoner remanded to Essex County Jail, Elizabethtown, until the Court term next December.

THE DISPUTED BOUNDARY.
BAT PORTAGE, July 19.—While there is much excitement in Winnipeg over Ontario's taking possession, the utmost quietude reigns here. No lumber seizure has yet been made, but on Monday it was deemed desirable by the magistracy to swear in thirty special constables in view of possible contingencies. They were discontinued last night, and it is not likely they will be again required. No further movement has been attempted by the Norwegians Government and their licensees, issued a week before the revocation of the Public Works Act here, and not paid for by the recipients, are regarded as useless. The Ontario license will be issued this week. Three local commissioners and an inspector have been appointed. The Council, acting under a Manitoba charter of incorporation, say they are ready to resign and reorganize under Ontario if the latter Province will assume all their legitimate indebtedness incurred since their formation last year. The amount, which is said to be in the neighborhood of two thousand dollars, was principally incurred during the small-pox visitation last winter.

A Berlin correspondent says that the expenses of the recent coronation ceremonies at Moscow amounted to about £7,700,000, about £3,000,000 more than the estimates.

AGRICULTURAL.

(From the American Agriculturist.)

THE SHEEP GRUB.

During the hot days of mid-summer, sheep often huddle together with their noses upon the ground, or in some other constrained position. This is done, partly at least, to secure them from the attacks of the pestering Gadfly (*Estrus ovis*), which is the parent of the annoying grub-in-the-head. This insect is closely related to the bot-fly, that deposits its eggs upon the neck, shoulders, and forelegs of horses, from which they are removed by the teeth of the animal, to allay the itching, and are taken in the stomach, and develop into the troublesome bots. The female sheep grub lays its eggs in the nostrils of the sheep, and the effects to follow, try to prevent it. If the eggs are laid, they soon hatch, and the young grubs ascend the nostrils, greatly to the distress of the affected sheep. The "worms" attach themselves to the sinuses of the nose, by means of hooks like those of the horse bot, and live upon the mucous secretions of the irritated surface to which they cling. When fully grown, the grubs work their way down through the narrow openings, by which they entered when first hatched, and again cause the sheep much pain. The grubs fall to the ground, and burrowing for a few inches, become chrysalides, which develop into the perfect flies in about two months. The grubs pass from the sheep in early summer and the flies come out of the ground from July to September. A dab of tar upon the nose is the best preventive, and should be frequently applied during the summer months. This may be done by sprinkling some meal or salt over the tar in a trough, when the sheep will apply it themselves as they eat the meal. Some farmers plow furrows in the pasture, to furnish the sheep a good place to bury their noses. The sheep grub is not fatal, but very disagreeable, and doubtless has a bad effect on the general health of infected sheep. If anyone desires to study the grubs, he may find them in many of the heads of sheep killed at the shambles.

GREEN CORN FOR PIGS.

In the summer and early fall feeding of pigs, we have found sweet corn one of the best and most convenient kinds of fodder. Pork is made to the best advantage by putting the pigs, as soon as they are weaned from the sow and have learned to eat milk and meal into the pen, and keeping them there under full feed until they are ready for slaughter in November or December. With a good breed of swine there is no difficulty in making March pigs weigh from two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds, at eight or nine months old. With plenty of Indian meal and skimmed milk they will grow rapidly until the corn is large enough for cutting. About the first of August, this should be given as an additional ration. The pigs will eat the green stalks and leaves with the greatest relish after the ears have been plucked. It is an excellent appetizer, helps the digestion of more solid food, and promotes the thrift of the animals. Field corn may not be quite so nutritious, but no better use can be made of that, after the ears are in milk, than to cut and feed it to fattening swine. It costs much less to make pork in summer than in cold winter weather.

EARLY PLOWING FOR FALL WHEAT.
The first object gained by early plowing, is time for the proper preparation of the seed-bed. All possible fertility should be made readily available. To be so, it should be soluble, and division aids solution. The ground becomes hard in July and August, and if plowing is delayed too long, the soil breaks up in hard lumps. If plowed early, it will turn up moist and fine. Rain and air are nature's two great disintegrating forces. Seeds germinate quickly and plants grow rapidly in a fine seed-bed. The increase of insect enemies of wheat makes late sowing, coupled with rapid vigorous growth, desirable. Hence the importance of a firm seed-bed, which also prevents much freezing out of the plants. To make the seed-bed firm, it must first be fine. It is not a hard soil, but compact, fine soil that is desired. It may be compacted with the roller and harrow; but if the farmer, by early plowing, can gain the aid of a heavy rain, it will save him much labor, and it will do the work of preparing the soil far better than he can alone.

Another object gained by early plowing is the destruction of weeds. They are robbers of the wheat, and the sooner their growth is stopped by the plowing, the less plant-food they will take from the soil. Early plowing will destroy them before they mature their seeds, and thus prevent perpetuating their kind. Late plowing admits of a large growth, and when this is turned under by the plow, it is impossible to compact the seed-bed, and the green manure affords a harbor for enemies.

Early plowing admits of a better application of manure. Manure is most needed in autumn, and to be at once available to the roots of the young plant, it must be fine and near the surface; not on top of the ground, but thoroughly incorporated with the upper layer of soil. If the ground is plowed early, the manure can be applied to the surface, and the work of preparing the seed-bed will fine it and mix it with the soil. Commercial manures should be sown with the grain.

Early plowing admits of atmospheric fertilization. Whether it directly adds the elements of fertility to the soil or only frees and unlocks that which it already possesses, is immaterial. Plowing the land exposes a greater surface and permits of the early passage of the air into the interior of the soil.

"GENERAL TOM THUMB."

DETAILS BY MAJOR NEWELL—CREEDFULNESS OF THE FAMOUS LUMPHAM.

Charles Wood Stratton, better known to the public as "General Tom Thumb," died at his residence at Middleboro, Mass., at 8.30 o'clock Sunday morning, of apoplexy. He had been slightly indisposed for a few days, but nothing serious was anticipated. He was born in Bridgeport, Conn., on January 4, 1838. In 1852 he entered the service of P. T. Barnum. At that time he was not two feet high and weighed less than sixteen pounds. He was, however, a well formed, bright little fellow, with light hair and rosy cheeks, and the great showman engaged him at a salary of \$3 a week and travelling expenses. He made his first appearance in New York on Thanksgiving Day, in the same year, at Barnum's Museum, and proved a great attraction. Before he had been a year with Barnum his salary was increased to \$25 a week. In 1854 Barnum took the diminutive prodigy to England, and had a most successful season with him at the Princess Theatre, London. He exhibited him afterward at the Egyptian hall, and had the pleasure to present him to Queen Victoria. After this Barnum took him to Paris and presented him to King Louis Philippe and King Leopold of Belgium, and resided quite a golden harvest. In 1863 a dwarf girl named Lavina Warren, of considerable personal attractions, was engaged by Mr. Bar-

num. Commodore Nutt and General Tom Thumb, both fell in love with her. After some months of deadly rivalry, which almost led to bloodshed, she became the wife of the General and the Commodore was almost broken hearted. The marriage was solemnized at Grace Church, in New York city, on February 14th, 1863. They started on a wedding tour, taking in Washington and paying a visit to President Lincoln at the White House. After a few months' rati-fications they renewed their public career, travelling all over the world and holding exhibitions wherever they went. The happy pair were popular favorites and made much money. The General was rather extravagant, though, and spent all he earned, and perhaps more. His tastes and habits were expensive. At one time he owned a fine yacht and indulged in other aristocratic and fashionable luxuries. Of late years he was not so well off, and, instead of exhibiting before crowned heads, was compelled to take part in shows in more democratic regions. His wife survives him.

WABHAM, Mass., July 19.—Major Newell gives the following details of the sad death of General Tom Thumb: "The general has been for the past two weeks somewhat indisposed. His wife started last week (Wednesday) for Ocean Grove, N.J., as a guest of Mrs. Kellogg. She endeavored to postpone her tour on account of the general's not feeling well, but he insisted she should go, and after she took her departure he went down to the pond and enjoyed an hour's sail in his yacht. He slept with me Friday night, and Sunday morning early he came in to my room, approached my bed, and waking me up, said: 'Sleepy head, why don't you wake up?' At the same time he crawled into bed with me. After a little conversation he fell off into a sort of drowse. Soon after he got up and retired to his own sleeping apartment. The general's brother-in-law went to his room at about 8.30 o'clock and announced breakfast. The general responded, saying he would get up. The brother had taken but a few steps from the door, when I heard a fall. I at once ran into the room, and found it was the general, lying partly dressed on the floor, in the agonies of death. We at once lifted him upon the bed, when he gave one or two spasmodic breaths and died. The shock to the General's wife upon hearing of his death was very severe; it seemed as though her heart would break, so overcome was she. Our party was engaged to open in Boston on September 3, but I am to go to Boston to-day, when I shall cancel all engagements made."

THE FUNERAL.
Services in Middleboro took place this morning. The body will arrive in Bridgeport in the course of this evening and will be taken charge of by the encampment of Knights Templar, of which he was a member. Public funeral services will be held in the Congregational Church on Thursday, the pastor officiating. A stone vault is now being constructed on the lot belonging to the deceased, and the casket will be enclosed in solid masonry, to prevent any disturbance from grave robbers. The lot in which the body will be buried is finely situated, and in its centre is an imposing monument erected by the general some years ago. Telegrams of condolence have been pouring in from P. T. Barnum and many others, and much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved little lady, who was a general favorite in this place, where she was born and brought up.

HANLAN VICTORIOUS.

He Beats the New Brunswick—The Champion Beats His Record—"Simply a Procession."

OSSENBERG, N.Y., July 18.—When the time for the race arrived the appearance of affairs as regards the weather was decidedly indicative of a postponement. The breeze, which in the morning had blown strongly from the northwest, veered round until at half-past three there was a pretty stiff blow from the west. By this time many of the excursionists had concluded there would be no contest, and accordingly went home. However, at 6 o'clock the two great boats steamed out to the Oswegatchie River and proceeded over to Ross' quarters on the Canadian side. Ross, on being asked, said he would row at any time the water became at all smooth. At the end of another half hour the river was perceptibly calmer, and the judges accordingly decided to attempt a start. At 6.45 Hanlan appeared dressed as usual in his blue Jersey and tight. As he passed the wharves on his way to the starting point,

THE SPECTATORS CHEERED LUSTILY.
Both men looked to be in splendid condition. Hanlan if anything seemed overtrained. Hanlan won the toss and chose the inside. At 6.59 the word "go" was given, and both men got away almost together, Hanlan, however, having a slight advantage. The pace on the start was rapid; Ross was evidently doing his best; the fates, however, were against him. Slowly but surely his opponent was drawing ahead of him, and at the first half mile led by a boat length and a half. Here Ross made a tremendous spurt, and lessened the gap between the two boats by about half a length. The effort was vain, though it was evident by the way he set his teeth, and the force he threw into his stroke, that he was

MAKING A HARD STRUGGLE.

The first half mile was made by Hanlan in 3.15, and at the end of the second half, which was made in 7.07, the race was virtually over. Hanlan after that did just as he pleased. At the turn, which was reached in 14.22, Hanlan led by fully five boat lengths. Here Ross lost, taking about twenty seconds to turn his buoy, while Hanlan turned in about seven. The Press boat waited for the oarsmen to pass at the first half mile on the return, and here Hanlan shouted

"IT'S LONESOME HERE, CAN'T YOU SEND OUT COURTNEY?"

Shortly afterwards he stopped rowing, took a drink and waved his hand to those in the boats. At the finish Hanlan led by fully ten lengths, and he might easily have made his lead much greater for, after turning, he simply played with his opponent. At no time in the race after the first half mile could Ross be said to have had the slightest chance of winning. It was, in the language of one of our American cousins, "simply a procession." Hanlan has beaten his record; the official time was 27.57 for Hanlan, 28.45 for Ross. It is thought that if the water had been smooth the time would have been even better.

THE OFFICIAL TIME.

For Hanlan was as follows: First half mile, 3.15; second half mile, 7.07; third half mile, 10.58; fourth half mile, 14.22; fifth half mile, 17.34; sixth half mile, 20.29; seventh half mile, 23.38; eighth half mile, 27.57. Hanlan received a perfect ovation when he rowed into the boathouse. The crowd went wild with excitement.

DEATH DUE TO A SCRATCH.

A sixteen-year-old boy's fight against hydrophobia—Slightly hurt by the frightened, family cat who fled from a dog, and displaying all the signs of the dread disease.

NEW YORK, July 19.—A very extraordinary case of hydrophobia, resulting in death yesterday afternoon, occurred at Fort Hamilton. The victim was a boy 16 years of age, named Peter J. Byrne, a son of Peter Byrne. The disease is supposed to have originated from the scratch of a cat about six weeks ago. The cat was a great favorite with the children. She seemed to have been severely worried by a dog and had fled to the children for protection.

"While the children fondled the cat she scratched the boy slightly over his eyebrow and behind his ear, but the marks or wounds were so insignificant that he never complained of them, and his health did not appear to be affected until last Friday, when he began to exhibit strange, nervous symptoms which the family did not understand. The family physician, Dr. De Munn, was called in, and declared the symptoms to be those of hydrophobia, and prescribed for the boy accordingly. Drs. Vollum and Spencer were also in attendance, and thought it a clear and very peculiar case of the disease.

The boy was at first seized with a dizziness in the head, with pains in the throat and jaws, as if he had toothache. These symptoms were succeeded by an insupportable dread of water, the sight of it alone throwing him into paroxysms and convulsions. During the night he became so violent that considerable force was required to hold him in bed. He was at times delirious, but generally, until a short time before his death, he was not only in his right mind, but exhibited remarkable will power, and made desperate and resolute efforts to resist and overcome the terrible malady. He was removed from his father's house near the shore to the house of his sister, Mrs. Robert Emmens, in the village, in order that he might escape the constant sight of the day.

His will power seemed at times to prevail over the strange and subtle influence that produced the convulsive effects on his nervous system at the sight of the water. "He went resolutely to the basin yesterday," said Mrs. Emmens, "when all the time the sight of the water was causing paroxysms, and put his hand into it and lifted up some of the water and threw it on his neck, saying that he could not understand why he should be afraid of it. It was very strange to hear him talk that way so sensibly, while he was going into convulsions through fear of the same water."

"He held a glass of water three hours in his hand," continued the speaker, "with a dreadful determination to try and conquer the feeling, whatever it was. When he would get tired he would put the glass down and rest a little while, and then take it up again, as if it was a death struggle to overcome whatever caused that terrible fear."

"Did the spasm seize him during that time?"

"Oh, yes, frequently; but he still held on to the water, as if he felt he could overcome the dread. He was quite all the time, until this morning, when, I think, the morphia which the doctors had given him affected his mind. Then he got better again, and ate something and drank some water. He suffered terribly from thirst; but for a long time he dared not touch the water. Poor dear, as he held the glass in his hand, I was in agony to see him. At last he did drink it, in spite of his fear, he was so thirsty, but it brought on the spasms again, and then he endured great suffering."

Dr. Vollum, the post surgeon, in conversation with the reporter, said: "The case is a very interesting one. I was called in for consultation. The symptoms were quite characteristic. He was a very intelligent boy, and could describe his symptoms accurately. He said the very vapor of the water brought on the spasm. He was so morbidly sensitive that even the sound of the water falling when he did not see it threw him into convulsions. The sound and the sight of the water seemed to convey to him a subtle influence that communicated a shock to his system like that arising from electricity."

"Was there anything of special interest in the treatment?"

"There is one point of considerable medical interest both to the profession and the community," replied the Doctor. "The comparatively new remedy for hydrophobia, called 'curare,' or the South American arrow poison, was tried. It is the most recent remedy recommended. In this case it had the effect of instantly controlling the spasms. We gave him one-tenth of a grain. It relaxed the entire muscular system, and is the best antidote to the mysterious virus yet discovered."

"What is your theory of the contagion?"

"The most plausible theory is that the cat had been bitten by a dog that had rabies and the virus got into the claws, which became the inoculating points. How this powerful poison produces such a strange effect on the nervous system has thus far evaded the research of medical science; but there is nothing so subtle in its nature. The hearing becomes abnormally acute and the patient can hear the sound of water a long distance."

Young Byrne suffered a relapse in the afternoon and died in great agony last night. Before his death he barked like a dog.

A HORRIBLE MURDER.

PARIS, July 17.—Paris is once more startled by the discovery of a horrible dramatic murder. The victim is a good-looking, attractive lady, of light manners, who for some years past had occupied a small but tasteful apartment in the Rue Condorcet. On Saturday night Miss Marie Jouin came home as usual about midnight and retired to her room. Next morning Miss Jouin did not appear, but taking it for granted that she had gone off to the country with an admirer, the concierge paid no particular attention to her non-appearance. There was no sign of Marie for several days after. At last some of the other lodgers in the house came down to the concierge to complain of the mysterious stench which seemed to come from the apartment rented by the missing woman. The police were informed, and the doors broken open, when a horrible sight was revealed. Marie was discovered on a bed

HALF NAKED, decomposing, murdered. Round her throat was a leather strap. On her forehead were five marks evidently made by an iron knuckle duster. It is supposed that the murderer waited till his mistress was asleep, then having stunned her with the knuckle duster he had for double security strangled her with the strap. Even then the wretch evidently had some misgivings, for when the magistrate entered the room the body was concealed by several pillows and a chair. Doubtless having piled the pillows on his victim, the murderer had put the chair on the bed and seated himself on it to complete the suffocating process. He had then quietly rifled all the drawers and wardrobes and made off undisturbed with the booty. It is said that he has since been arrested. There is no confirmation yet.

INTERESTING STATISTICS.

The Monopoly of Licenses by the French Canadians—How the other Nationalities stand.

A correspondent has sent us the following interesting statement bearing on the nationality of the holders of licenses in this Province:

On looking over the statement of licenses issued in Montreal during the months of May and June last as published by the Collector of Provincial Revenue, I was struck by the number of French Canadian names therein. It shows that they devote themselves to the business of shopkeepers and traders far exceeding the proportion they bear to the remainder of the population. I have taken the trouble to make a return, and send you the result. I decided the nationalities as best I could by the names given:—

HOTELS IN MONTREAL CITY.					
French.	English.	Irish.	Scotch.	Other.	Total.
106	6	10	3	4	129
HOTELS OUTSIDE THE CITY.					
83	10	15	6	1	115
HOTELS IN PARISHES.					
72	1	0	0	0	73
RESTAURANTS IN MONTREAL CITY.					
147	26	45	12	5	235
RESTAURANTS OUTSIDE.					
8	0	2	0	0	10
SALOONS IN MONTREAL CITY.					
290	32	79	24	2	427
SALOONS IN OTHER PLACES.					
153	1	2	4	0	160
PEDLARS.					
23	0	2	2	0	27
BILLIARDS AND PIGEON-HOLES.					
87	8	2	2	1	100
TOTALS.					
969	84	157	53	13	1,276

H. K., Coalbrook.

NOBODY CARES.

Why grumble at every little thing? Nobody cares to be any thing about it. If you have toothache, a dentist to remove it. Don't increase your misery and try to make others unhappy by talking about it. How stupid a subject of conversation is an aching tooth or two. Can you expect sympathy? Every person knows that Putnam's PAINLESS COBEN EXTRACTOR removes them without pain in a few days. Then the proper thing is to invest in a bottle, get it at the corner, and the thing is done. Be sure you get Putnam's, for there are others offered as substitutes for the genuine.

ORDINATION.

At St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, N. S., on Sunday, 15th inst., the Rev. Alphonse B. Parker was consecrated to the Dignity of the Priesthood by His Grace Most Rev. O. O'Brien, Archbishop of Halifax.

Several notable happy marriages have been made on two hours' courtship, but it is a pretty safe rule to know the girl for at least three days and a picnic.

CHURCH ARCHITECTURE.

The old church at Verennes is being pulled down, and is to be replaced by a handsome structure on the same site. The contract has been awarded to Messrs. Martineau and Fauroux for \$38,000. The church will be of the Byzantine order, the front being partly of stone. There will be three principal entrances. The total length inside of the edifice will be