Divis picked it up unnoticed, and I think it pivis profi e even you.

"Ill surpri e even you.

"The new-come" was of medium height, very slender, very dark, with hair and mustache of that jetty black you never see in an tache of the land Enginement struck him as familiar. and year pur up his double eyeglass and Sir Peter say to the state of the sage of the same of good-lookie, the stranger laughed good naturedly now, ow. I dare say I have changed, he said,

and not for the better. ,Six years' knocking about among the sweepings of Europe, and living by one's wits, is not a life condudie to beauty. I'm going back to America. and it struck me I should like to run down place. Tou look as the be wondered at that; well, perdaps it is to be wondered at. The truth is, no stone, I heard something of had Graves not mentioned that Dantree, if this—this ghost story, you know, and I had alive, must be an idiot. The question is, Besides, I want to find out Mrs. | what brings him there?" to come. Best Sir Peter, can't we have a "A question I cannot answer. I am utter-yavasor. I say, Sir Peter, can't we have a "A question I cannot answer. I am utter-private room, and talk the matter over? I ly dazed and stunned. I never heard such same time.

"The baronet was touched in his vital spot ecarte. They got the private room and had their little game. They played until long after midnight; when they came out, the baronet was in the wild state of elation he salways in when he wins. 'I thought luck would turn, he said to Dubourg, when he came out. 'I've won sixty Naps off this gentleman, and mean to win as many more to-morrow night. Don't forget, Dantree; I'il give you your revenge to-morrow evening at she Scarswood Arms.."

"Dantree!" O'Donnell exclaimed. O'Donnell was fully aroused now. He flung his cigar away and took the card. one side was engraved the name "Gaston Dantree," on the other was written in pen-

"MY DEAR SIR PETER-I must see you for a moment. I have heard this story of your throw some light on the subject. G. D." "This is extraordinary," the chasseur said;

pray go on, my lord." "Ah, your interest is aroused at last. Wait until you have heard all. The two Davis followed the wrong man, Sir, Peter. His professional instincts told him the other

"A prisoner-an idiot. Davis is certain. It-he or she-he couldn't tell which came to the window twice, jibbering and moaning, and uttering strange, unearthly sounds. Once can't turn their back but you're at the window.' The second time Miss Herncastle drew him back-speaking very gently and kindly. He saw her quite plainly, the window was up and she shut it down. As dusk he could only stow himself away and see and hear what went on! There was an oldtashioned clothes-press at one end, with a small window, hung from within with a muslin blind. He ran the risk and took his post in there. At ten precisely Sir Peter entered view. Again Davis was struck with the fuit? He looked and listened, and the game old.' went on. It was ecarte, and, before the first quarter of an hour was over, he saw that the baronet did not stand the ghost of a chance against his adversary. Dantree was far and away the better player of the two. And he had sat down to win-his losses last night had been but the usual ruse. They played, and from the first game luck went steadily against the baronet. He ordered wine and and fury were something horrible. Dantree won and won-his dark face like stone, his 4788 devilish in their malice and triumph. Morning was breaking when he arose, and he held in his hand Sir Peter's check for eight thousand pounds. They had played for high stakes, and luck had gone dead against the

"'I'll win it back-by Heaven, I will!" Sir Peter cried, livid and trembling with fury. "Remember. Dantree, you're to return tonight; I'll have it back or lose more.' "Dantree bowed and smiled suavely.

"'I shall only be too happy to give you your revenge Sir Peter. I shall return with-

out fail to-night.'

and halfdead from want of sleep. But before sleep or rest was the necessity of finding out something more about this fortunate Dantree. He resolved to follow him home, and he did

The chasseur could only sit and stare. "Bracken Hollow?" he murmured, helpless-

Bracken Hollow. And as he watched him enter the whole truth burst upon himthe familiarity of his face, his walk-were explained. Gaston Dantree and Helen Herncastle were one and the same."

O'Donnell fairly rose from his chair in the intensity of his surprise.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed. "My lord, what is it you are saying? On this is too

"It is the truth—I am convinced of it. That woman is capable of anything-anything under heaven She personated Frankland at the ball, she personates Gaston Dantree now. Gaston Dantree in propria persona it couldn't be-that I know "

"You know-how?" "When I got that card, and heard Davis' description of him, I went to Dr. Graves, of Castleford. He knew him, you remember; and asked him for information. The description he gave me of Dentree in no way agreed with Davis' description, except in the color of the bair and mustache. Lasked Graves it Dantree ever recovered from his fall downstairs. The doctor shook his head. I have asked Otis, and he says yes, but I dou't believe it. He couldn't recover. Alive he may be but if alive he is an utiot. It was impos sible, from the us ure of the injury he receive! Union.

ed, that health and reason could both return." O'Donnell sat mute, his head in a whirl.

"Davis came to: me, made his report, returned to the Silver Rose, and slept all day-I visited the Scarswood Arms and found that out. Then I took a stroll in the direction of Bracken Hollow. It it the loneliest of all Sir Peter part of all lonely places—no one ever goes there. The stared in a helpless sort of way. What the stared in a helpless sort of way. Mat the stared in a helpless sort of way. Safely out of sight of sigh dead and quarter contained ago. And you've the jibbering, idiotic face appeared, laugh-ing, haven't you? They used to call you ing, mouthing, and talking to itself. I good-looking; I'll be hanged if I can see it had brought with me a powerful pocket telegood. The stranger laughed good naturedly. the jibbering, idiotic face appeared, laughcame. O'Donnell, here is the crowning discovery of the whole-I believe that idiot hidden at Bracken Hollow to be Gaston Dantree!

"Gracious Heaven!" "Graves had described the face, remember, and I had a good look. The description taland it should not take a look at the old lied. It was a handsome face—or had been, here uncer more as though you wondered at when the light of reason was there; black eyes, black hair, regular features, and shaven that; well, persuape the state by the button the truth is, he took Sir Peter by the button smooth. The idea would not have struck me

private room, and of Napoleon's here, and we an extraordinary chain of occurrences in all have a poster lattle game of scarte at the my life. To think that Miss Herncastle should personate Gaston Dantree. My lord, it seems it must be simply preposterous. Why, Sir Peter knew Dantree-would see the

imposture at once." "Sir Peter would see nothing of the kind -Sir Peter is as blind as a bat, can't see two inches beyond his own nose. He takes Gaston Dantree for granted. Davis is right, you'll find Was there ever such another

woman in the world?" "Never, I hope. And it is really your impression that Gaston Dantree, an idiot, is im

prisoned at Bracken Hollow? "It is really my impression, and I can only Dangerfield's rascally lover. Here's the card field left him in charge of this Mr. Otis—from Davis picked up in the gambling house." what I hear I infer Otis was in love with Tourism of the card what I hear I infer Otis was in love with Tourism of the card was in love was in love was in love with Tourism of the card was in love was in love was in love with Tourism of the card was in love was in l therine Dangerfield, and her wishes were sa-On cred. He restored Dantree to health but not to reason, and placed him with the girl's nurse in this desolate house. That is my theory. and it will hold good in the end, you'll find."

"If you saw a portrait of this Gaston Dautree," O'Donnell said, thoughtfully, "you a moment.

seeing the ghost of K. D. Perhaps I can could tell, I suppose, whether or no it was the throw some light on the subject. G. D." same face you saw at Bracken Hollow?" "I am certain I could. But is it probable

we can procure such a portrait?" "It is possible, I think. Pray go on and let me hear all. Did Gaston Dantree or men parted in Castleford, High Street, and Helen Herncastle return to the Scarswood Arms that night?"

"That night was last night, and the soiwas his game, but his orders were Sir l'eter. disant Dantres returned. Just before night-The baronet remained within doors all next fall Davis resumed his post under the fir-trees day-and Davis strolled quietly over to to watch and wait. He was close to the Bracken Hollow, and hung about the trees, house and kept his eye well on the winkeeping the windows well in sight. He dows. He saw nothing, but he heard made two discoveries—first that Miss Hern— as unearthly and blood-curdling a cry castle was still there, second that she and the as ever came from maniac lips. If the house old woman have a prisoner of some kind in was not so utterly isolated and reputed to be haunted (from those very cries), the keep-"A prisoner!" O'Donnell repeated, think- ing of this imbecile there, unknown, could ing of what he had heard at that gruesome never have gone on this long. It was a hazy, house.

muggy sort of day, sultry and sunless, and at half past eight was quite dark. There was neither moon nor stars. Taking advantage of the gloom my detective actually entered the stone porch and examined the fastenings of the hard featured old woman pulled him the door. He found them, as he suspected, away, exclaiming, 'Drat the fool! a body old and fatal--in ten minutes at any time he could effect an entrance. No doubt the windows were the same, but before be could test the windows he heard bolts undrawn and voices from within. He had just time to dart behind the porch when Miss Herncastle made drew on he returned to Castleford and from his her appearance—Miss Herncastle, en garcon, watch on the baronet. Sir Peter was out- and a very flashing young fellow she makes, had gone for a walk-to the cemetery of all Davis tells me, black mustache, black evenplaces; and Davis slipped into his room ing suit, slouched wide-awake hat, and a wig of curly black hair. Davis has the eye of a We mustn't shoot the leader of an army of of the late Earl Beaconsfield's will, dated hawk-he knew her instantly. A tall, hardfeatured old woman followed; old Hannah, no doubt, once Katherine Dangerfield's nurse.

"'li's a daring game-a dangerous game, my child,' he heard the old woman say in an and Dantree with him. The baronet sat with auxious tone. 'You'll play it once too often, his back to the clothes-press, Dantree in plain | I greatly fear. Let Sir Peter once suspect, and you're caught like a mouse in a trap. miliarity of the face, but where had he soon He has the cunning of Satan. I know that of

(To be continued.)

CANAL TOLLS. OTTAWA, April 22 .- The following Order

in Council has been passed anent the reduction of Canal Tolls. It provides: 1st. That freight westward, from Montreal to Lake Erie, shall pay existing rates of toll brandy, he drank recklessly-his eagerness on the St. Lawrence and pass free through the

Welland. 2nd. That freight eastward, bound between Lake Erie and Montreal, shall pay existing rates of toll on the Welland Canal and pass

free through the St. Lawrence Canal. 3rd. That freight consigned to any port west of the St. Lawrence canula may be reshipped from said port and pass through the

Welland Canal free of charge. 4th. That articles coming under class four

shall, if in transit westward, pay twenty cents per ton for passage through the St. Lawrence canals, and be passed free through the Welland. If passing eastward they shall pay twenty cents per ton for passage through the Welland canal and be passed free through the "Sir Peter accompanied him to the door. St. Lawrence. It may be mentioned that this Davis selzed the opportunity to slip from his class four is under the former tariff described biding place, half stifled from want of ai., as "ail other articles not enumerated," and the tolls on the Welland Canal were forty cents, so that this is a reduction of the tolls to one balf.

5th. That goods not otherwise provided it. In the gray of the summer morning he for under class three and four except coal, dogged Dantree to his abode. It was here shall, if using the Welland Canal only in is another astonisher for you-Bracken Hol- transit westward, pay fifteen cents per tou. Coal is to pay as at present twenty cents passing through the Welland Canal either

6th. Rye is to be charged the same as other gmin.

A PROTEST. Know all men by these presents, that it is a dreadful thing for Presbyterian preachersas it was for Cromwellian troopers-to take to themselves Catholic wives. Quite recently, a Rev. Mr. Ramsdell, of Washington, has bad the audacity to commit this flagrant crime; but the spirits of Knox and of Calvin are abroad and the poor pastor is getting well walloped for the idolatrous alliance. Mennwhile the congregation is going to smithereens Eighty-seven members protest, against the removal of the reverend gentleman, albeit he has a "Romish" wife; while others rise up against him in wrathful rebellion. Parson Ramsdell manfully defended himself before the Presbytery of Washington, bravely admitting that his pretty wife " went to mass and to confession also"; whereupon Elder Drake reminded the parson that in his ordination vows (I) be had denounced the Pope as wati-christ, and declared that "no held that officers of the army and pavy can-Presbyterian Minister has a moral right to marry a Catholic woman." At latest ac- purposes in the different Status of the Union. counts, however, Rev. Mr Ramsdell with his

REVIEW OF BOOKS MAGAZINES, &c.

Donohoe's Magazine for May contains articles on the "Cloture;" Knock Miracles; Geology of Ireland; England coming back to the old faith; Boers and Britons; In the French Service, and many other subjects. This Magazine is now almost indispensable in the houses of Irish Catholics and their descendants. THE ILLUSTRATED SCIENTIFIC NEWS .- The

April number of this interesting and popular magazine is just out. Among the verious subjects illustrated in this number is an engraving of the late Emperor of Russia's steam yacht Livadia; a series of views illustrating wood working attachments for foot lathes; Prof. Secchi's solar photographic apparatus, with six distinct views of the sun taken by this instrument; engravings of the boats and apparatus used on Lake Geneva for determining the velocity of sound in water; a new machine for decorating enameled surfaces; engravings of several curious animals and objects in natural history, and an elaborately illustrated article on Bee Culture. Every number contains thirty-two pages, full of engravings of novelties in science and the useful arts. Published by Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, at \$1.50 a year, and sold by all news dealers.

The North American Review for May contains a striking article by the Hon. David Dudley Field on "Centralization in the Federal Government." That our polity is rapidly advancing in the direction of centralization is demonstrated by the author; but whether centralization is really a formidwhich men will probably continue to decide according to their several political prediffer-Whatever the reader's bias, Mr. Field's paper will command his respectful attention, and it will be read with interest and profit. The second article is upon the new revision of the Bible, by the Rev. Dr. Schaff, of the American Committee of Revision. Mr. Justice Strong writes of "The Needs of the Supreme Court," and advocates the establishment of a court of appeals, intermediate between the U. S. Supreme Court and the circuit courts. The Hor. George Q. Cannon, the first advisor of the President of the Mormon Church, and delegate to Congress, makes a vigorous defence of "Utah and its People." The question, "Shall Americans build Ships?" is considered by Mr. John Roach, the ship-builder, who brings forward a large number of facts to prove that the people of the United States must build ships if they would hold a place among maritime nations. The other articles are "The Life-Saving Service," by the Hon. S. S. Cox; The Ruins of Central America," by M. Charnay; and finally, an attack on evolution philosophy, written in a vein of the finest irony, and entitled, "What Morality Have We Leit?"

THE BLOWING UP OF GLADSTONE.

A LETTER FROM O'DONOVAN ROSSA-THE UNITED TRISHMEN AND THE EKIRMISHERS.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Sun: Sir,-I have been asked about an interview reported in to-day's Sun with Gen. Bourke. All I have to say regarding it is that Gen. Bourke knows nothing about what he undertakes to talk upon. I say the same of Gen.

Meany and the same of Gen. Breslin. They

know nothing about the "skirmishing" that is going on. Gladstone is the executive officer, the general-in-chief, of the English Government in Ireland. That English Government shoots down women in Ireland, and an Irish General says: "It would be folly to kill a Premier, because as soon as he is gone another is appointed." That's the kind of generalship that leaves Ireland and Irishmen in the lurch. robbers because another would spring up in

his shoes? Trash! We don't hang murderers for the sake of of another nation, but for the saking of making that nation mind its own business, and keep from killing us. All wars are undertaken for the purpose of teaching the salutary lesson that ill doing and evil deeds will entail punishment. And when Irishmen come to understand that they have to convince England—as they can convince her—that it will be her interest to give up the government of Ireland, then may we hope to see Ireland taken off the list of the slave nations and the

beggar nations of the world. All authorities, including English ones, agree that the relations existing between Ireland and England constitute a state of war between the two countries. But while the Irish people are led by Generals who will scruple to shoot at the Generals that are shooting down Irish men, women and child ren, they will never arrive at freedom or indenendence.

England has been trooping her horse, foot, and artillery into Ireland during the past year, and those forces have already shot down some of the people. The Irishmen who have taken the war into England and have given her such a fright lately have my sympathy and support and the support of the organization of the United Irishmen. If Gen. Bourke and the other commanders-in-chief. into whose hands I gave \$50,000 a few years ago to do work for Ireland, would begin that work, they would have our support too. But when they do nothing I think nothing o'

O'Donovan Rossa. New York, April 12.

A CANADIAN'S COMPARISONS.

To the Editor of The N.Y. Sun-Sir : The announcement in your paper of this morning that "Discontent seems to be general and profound in Canada, and that most of it arises from a feeling of Government oppression," rather surprised me. Inasmuch as the Government there is antirely in the hands of the people, the feeling of Government oppression from the fact that the Government is in the hands of one particular party is, I fancy, not quite so profound as it is here, where the success of a party means the turning out of all officeholders, and in Canada that principle is repudiated by all parties. As to what you term the desire of the Canadians for a simple form of government, 1 fail to see how they would attain that by coming to the United States, whore, in addition to the separate State Governments, they have the complications, often unpleasant, or

ing to your authority on one occasion was obtained through actual fraud. The exemption of our Dominion public others from the income tax of the Provincial Governments is based on the same principles as in the decided cases in the Suprem-Court of the United States, where it has been not be taxed on the incomes as such for local So by r moving to the United States, Canafair " idolator" held the fort .- Buffalo Catholic | dians would not gain much in this respons.

have added at least one hundred thousand dollars a year to it; and if you are as much mistaken in other matters about Canada, your readers will not be safe in relying on your statements.

I admit that the great expense of keeping up so many local Governments is being felt as a griuvance, and a meeting of the Legislatures in the several provinces once in two years, as obtains in some of your States, is suggested as a remedy. Increase of populalation will doubtless make the proportionate expenses of the provincial Government less; and this increase we anticipate from the construction of the Pacific Railway, which is new in progress.

Notwithstanding the apparent Anglophobism of The Sun, I hope you will insert this in your paper.

A CANADIAN. New York, April 12, 1881.

THE LATE EARL BEACONSFIELD. PUBLIC FUNERAL DECLINED-THE SULTAN'S CON-DOLENCE-THE CONSERVATIVE LEADERSHIP.

Loxdon, April 21 .- Lord Rowton, the late Lord Beaconsfield's former private secretary, by command of the Queen, visited Her Majesty at Osborne yesterday, it is understood, on matters connected with his late lordship's correspondence and certain other affairs relating to him in which she felt a friendly interest.

Mr. Gladstone has written to Lord Rowton saying that the death of Lord Beaconsfield must be regarded with mournful interest throughout the country and also beyond able evil or only a bugbear is a question Great Britain. He also offers to give directions for a public funeral, unless the friends and relatives are adverse to such. Lord Rowton and Sir N. Rothschild have replied that they feel precluded from accepting the offer, in consequence of the terms of Lord Beaconfield's Will, made in 1878, which directs that he be buried in the same vault as his wife, and also with the utmost simplicity. Lord Rowton had an interview with the Queen yesterday, but the result is not yet known. It is supposed, however, that a long discussion was had as to whether the terms in Lord Beaconsfield's will, so far as his burial is concerned, should be obeyed. A public funeral and the burial of the remains in Westminster Abbey are strongly urged, despite the wishes of the deceased.

A despatch was received to-day by the Queen from the Sultan of Turkey, in which he tenders his sincere condolence for the loss Her Majesty and Great Britain have suffered in the death of Lord Beaconsfield. In his despatch the Sultan feelingly alludes to the signal service which the deceased English statesman rendered to Turkey at Berlin by so arranging the terms of the treaty as to preserve intact the larger portion of the Turkish territory from the demands of Greece. He also mentions the influence of his Lordship in Turkey when the latter threatened to resort to arms to compel its fulfilment of the Berlin treaty, by notifying Greece that in case she attacked Turkey she must not expect any

aid or sympathy from other European powers. The late Lord Beaconsfield is scarcely laid in his coffin before the political results of his death begin profoundly to agitate the country, and specially the leaders of the party whose acknowledged head he was for many years. It is uncerstood the Conserva-tive leaders will almost immediately hold a meeting to consider the succession. A canvass of the situation indicates that the choice to wield the sceptre of the deceased leader must almost necessarily be made from the following list :- Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Cranbrook or Lord Cairus, the present Lord High Chancellor, with probabilities in favor of the nomination of the latter. Sir Stafford Northcote will no doubt continue to lead the

Opposition. London, April 21.—The following extract may possibly be disregarded: "I desire and direct I may be buried in the same vault, in killing them, but for the sake of preventing the churchyard, Hughenden, in which the others from becoming murderers; we don't remains of my late dear wife, Mary Anne go to war for the sake of killing the people Disraeli, created in her own right, Viscounters Beaconsfield, were placed, and that my funeral may be conducted with the same simplicity as hers."

If Beaconsfield's remains are buried in Westminster Abbey the interment will prohably be in the vacant space in the north Transom to the north of Palmerston's tomb. The body lies in the room where he died and where he usually transacted his business. The couch on which he died has been removed, but his writing table remains. In the centre of the room is a corpeting of black cloth, upon which treatles, draped black, support the coffin, which is six feet long. The body is shrouded with a white satin winding sheet and lining of white satin. His head rests on a frilled satin pillow. There is hardly any alteration perceptible in the face, which has not assumed the ordinary pallor of death. The curl on the forehead remains, and the hair has only a few streaks of grey His hands are crossed above the winding sheet. During the night wax tapers burn in the room. The face has not the slightest expression of pain, but wears an expression of a placid, happy sleep. The eyes are closed, the mouth smiling and the face looks many years younger than in the latter years of his life. An opportunity will probably be afforded to private, political and literary friends to view the corpse.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

A G. T. R. EMPLOYEE FATALLY SHOT NEAR LACHINE-A CURIOUS CASE WHICH REQUIRES INVESTIGATION. About two o'clock Wednesday afternoon

Thomas Skeates, a man employed as trackman on the Grand Trunk Railway near Lactine, and who lived near the Lachine Bank station, met with an accident which resulted fatally two hours and a haif later. A few minutes previous to the hour mentioned he was proceeding along the track on a handcar, accompanied by another workman, and had reached the Blue Bonnets' curve, when a train appearing in sight made it necessary for them to remove the car from the track. Skeates had taken a gun with him in anticipation of finding some game along the road, and fearing that the jolting of the "lorry" in its removal to the side of the road, would cause the weapon to explode, he caught it by the muzzle to place it on the road. By some means which will ever remain unexplained, the gan was discharged, and the contents lodged in Skeats' right breast. The unfortunate man was conveyed to his home, and although medical getting a President elected, and this, accordassistance was at once obtained he breathed his 'last about half-past four o'clock the same afternoon. Deceased was twenty-seven years of age, and un married. He was engaged to be married. however, and a few miautes previous to his death expressed a desire to see his affianced He was dead before she could arrive . Comer Jones was notified of the accident, and on loquest will probably be held to sevening. As to the salary of the Governor General, you and hilled by a grassing train two years ago, the world.

while endeavoring to remove a hand car from the track.

It is now necessary to refer to a peculiar case of which we have just received information, and in which the unfortunate man Skeates was concerned. On the first of April last, Thomas Skeates, his brother, a brotherin-law named George Foster, and his wife, were invited to pass the afternoon and evening at a certain house in the village of Lachine. About five o'clock five men, who were French Canadians, entered the house without invitation and made a tour through it. When asked to withdraw they did so, but when outside they kicked the door to pieces and threw two glass bottles at it, pieces of the latter striking a gentleman named Lowe, (who was also a guest in the house) and cutting him severely in the face. After the roughs had gone Thomas Skeates and Foster went out to search for a policeman, and encountered a crowd of some fifteen or eighteen men, among whom were the five who had recently distinguished themselves Skeates and Foster were immediately assaulted by two of the men, the former receiving a blow from a club, and the latter being seriously cut by a knife across the forehead, nose and breast. They retreated towards the house, followed by a volley of stones from the whole crowd. Subsequently the two men who commenced the assault | the first of July. were arrested. They gave their names as Portelance and Cherrier. The latter was tried and curiously enough acquitted, while the former was allowed to go at liberty without any trial. Such is the information received from a person who appeared to know all the circumstances, and if justice in Lachine is so stone blind the sooner the bandage is removed the better. An investigation would be in order, as there is only one of the principal parties dead.

PERSONAL.

Secretary Bob Lincoln is careless with his hair and whiskers. He likes his new Washington life. He says that the Cabinet is all right in cohesiveness.

The Academy finds fault with novelists who teach the rising generation how young gentlemen kiss their dancing partners in greenhouses and other secluded places.

Talk about the Jerseyman who took everything he could lay his hands on and even got away with a redhot stove; here is a Kentucky man who stole four hives of beeves.

Mr. James Bonwick, British ethnologist, concludes that the Welsh are a decidedly mixed people, the chief elements belonging to the early Iberian and the later Keltic type.

"We are," says the Saturday Review, weary of popularizations of knowledge, of books in which information is reduced to a pulpy condition for the benefit of feeble and indolent minds."

A young lady of Madison, Wis., received many anonymous poems of an amorous and flattering character. She finally submitted them to an intimate friend, a married lady, who recognized the handwriting as her husband's.

Edwin Arnold, the author, is forty-nine years old. He was principal of the government Sanscrit College at Poona, in the Bombay Presidency. He joined the editorial staff of the London Daily Telegraph in 1861. He is a companion of the Star of India. His father was a Sussex magistrate. His brother. Arthur Arnold, traveller in the East, was editor of Echo.

In the village of Salem, 200 miles south of Chicago, there is the old case of instruments which Lincoln used when he was deputy surveyor. In the old days when the boys were out surveying they had little contests in which each each boy tried to make the highest mark on a tree with an axe. Lincoln's marks were the highest, and several trees now 1878, has been submitted to the Queen, but I show them. A chalk mark made by Lincoln i on a floor, to show the meridian, is still there.

BREVITIES.

The Toronto Gun Club has been incorporated.

A new steamboat company has been organized at Ottawa.

Paddy Ryan, the pugilist, has been discharged from custody.

The estimated value of Corporation property in Toronto is \$500,000. It is understood the water will be let into

the Lachine Canal en the 27th inst. The furniture, &c., of the old wing of the Russell House, Ottawa, were sold yesterday.

A case of Canadian tree seeds was recently shipped by a Toronto firm to Germany. It is said Lieut.-Governor Cauchon has amassed a fortune since he went to Manitoba.

Mr. Villiers, a Toronto fireman, saved two ladies from drowning on the bay yesterday. The Hull City Council have increased

taveru licenses to \$150, saloons \$200, shops \$30, and temperance hotels \$10. Mr. Senecal and other officials have just

completed an inspection of the Q, M., O. & O. en Montreal and Ottawa. A terrible explosion occurred at the Dittmer Powder Works, near Binghampton, N.

Y., yesterday. Damage, \$50,000. Thomas Heath, of Markham, Out., tried at

the Toronto Assizes for shooting at his brother-in-law with intent to kill, has been

The Blake banquet at the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, last night, was attended by about 300 prominent Reformers. The Chair was occupied by Sir Wm P. Howland. The tables were cleared about 9:30, and, after the Chairman's speech, Hon. Mr. Blake rose amid loud cheers. After expressing the satisfaction which the gathering gave him, and reviewing the protective policy of the Government, he launched into the Pacific Railway matter, using many of the arguments against the Syndicate which he used in the

THE TURF. LONDON, April 20 .-- There was a larger attendance at the Craven meeting to-day than on the opening. The racing comme ced with the Swaffnam stake, six furlougs, for which four ran, including Mr. H. E. Beddington's four-years-old "Aristocrat" by "Monarchist" out of "Lady Molesworth," bred in America, the top weight, and Mr. J. R. Reeves' three-years-old "Gemshok" by "Australian" out of "Hestor," bred in America, the latter making his first appearance and carrying 104 pounds. Greaves could not hold "Gem-bok," as he ran very unkindly, palling his head off for half a mile Then he would hardly gallop at ell, and tinished last. Lord Hasting's three-years old "Sir Marmaduke" won the race with Count F. Deingrange's three-years-old, "Talm use" becoud, and "Aristocrat" third. The winner was a great favouritie.

POND'S EXPRACT FOR PAIN-You schoon see much allusion to it in the public

engreen in pro-

a dear of the

TELEGRAMS CONDENSED.

Thursday Parnell has arrived in Dublin to attend the

conference of Land Lenguers. General Sir Frederick Roberts has arrived

at Plymouth, England, from the Cape. A Paris despatch says a quantity of explosive material has been uneartheant Nice.

Mohammed Hashim Khan, a youth of 19 years, is the new Governor of Cambahar. A census commissioner at Toronto thinks the population of that city will foot up 90,-

one how stabbed another at London, Ont., yesterday, and the wound was nearly proving fatal .

Forty-four Mormon missionaries are on their way to Wales upon a proselyting mission.

Dervisch Pasha, the Turkish commander, has asked for reinforcements to coerce the Albanians.

Whitelaw Reid denies he seeks the Berlin mission or intends to retire permanently from the Tribune.

The line of the Toronto & Ottawa Railway will probably be surveyed from end to end by

There is much alarm over the breaking out of small-pox in a colony of Polish emigrants at Hanover, Penn.

A Madrid despatch says the Guadalquiver has again risen sixteen feet, and the quays at Seville are inundated.

The Duke of Richmond is supposed to be the coming leader of the Conservatives, as a

temporary arrangement. Two thousand Tunislans are proceeding to the frontier. The Kroumirs think they will help to resist the French.

The evacuation of Candahar has been comnlated. .

The floods at Seville, Spain, are in-

The World's Fair project is likely to turn out a failure.

Sitting Bull says he's in carnest; he's really going in this time. Another diabolical mine has been dis-

covered in St. Petersburg. Princess Louise will embark at Liverpool

for for Canada on May 19 or 26. A valuable lead mine is said to have been found near Albury (New South Wales).

A shoemaker named Walsh was arrested at Tralue, Ireland, yesterday, under the Coercion Act. New York car drivers are threatening a

strike unless they get shorter hours or more pay. The French press is excitedly discussing the question of monometallism or bimetal-

lism. There is much excitement in Tunks over the report that the German fleet is off Sardinia.

The British steamer Mizpab went ashore at the Shaw, on Wednesday, and 11 persons were drowned. The wheat crop in the vicinity of Ham-

ilton shows signs of being as good as for some time past. The value of the exports of domestic breadstuffs, from the United States during March

was \$22,263,000. The remains of the late Rev. William Morey Punshon were buried in Norwood Ceme-

tery, near Crovdon. A Royal Commission has been appointed in New South Wales to consider the military organization of the Colony.

The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinhurgh have declined to become patrons of

the National Eisteddfod of Wales. The River Theiss has broken down the dykes and inundated 5 000 acres of land and

two villages near Szboluok, Austria. One thousand emigrants left Queenstown for New York and Boston yesterday, and an timer thousand are ready to start to-day.

"he O tawa Ship Canal Scheme is again coming to the front, and it is understood that a survey of the proposed work will shortly be made.

Messrs. Buchanan, Cowan & Compton of the Board of Official Arbitrators, and Alderman Thibault, Secretary, met at Port Colborne yesterday.

A movement is on foot at Cape Coast Castle for an arrangement with the King of Ashante for the permanent occupation of Coomassic by British troops.

According to the latest intelligence from the Fiji Islands the population is diminishing in abnormal proportions, the death rate having reached 78 per 1,000.

The port of Seville, in Spain, is closed by inundations. The Minister of Justice left Halifax for

Ottawa yesterday. Farmers are getting ready for seeding operations in Manitoba. A London despatch says the Conservatives

have carried West Cheshire. Bush fires have broken out in the township of Gloucester, near Ottawa.

Mrs Macdonald wife of the only son of the Premier, died yesterday in Toronto. The Italian Chamber of Deputies has been summoned to assemble on April 28.

The Emperor William of Germany has recovered from his recent indisposition.

The Scott Act was defeated in Wentworth county yesterday by a majority of 687. Mr. DeCosmos is spoken of as the next . Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia.

Striking colliers in Asturia, Spain, have thrown several milway trucks into the river. The ice in the Red River has moved, and traffic is entirely suspended until the ferry

Two persons have been arrested in Aoscow while posting revolutionary proclamstions.

A Vienna despatch says there are increasing fears as to the solution of the Greek

The weather is intensely warm in Winnipeg, Man., the thermometer reaching 70 ° at noon vesterday. Three of the Powers have agreed to Russia's

proposal for a conterence to take measures to crush out assessins Arable land in England has been gradually decreasing in area, the decrease in five years

being 442,000 acres. The people of Toronto are growling owing to the stagnation of trade, and impute it to the Easter Holidays.

Ottawa printers don't want to pay income tax, at least those employed in the Parliamentary Printing Office.

M. Emlle de Girardie, the femous Parisian A brother of the cereased had been run over prints, yet its sale has extended to all parts of journalist, is very ill, and bis, condition, is considered precarious. Section of the section of