

IN FIVE PARTS .- PART III.

So Tom sailed away, and Mary tried to resume her usual little employments, and to find comfort for his absence in her sewing, and small heusehold duties, and cottage visiting. But somehow the sewing had never seemed so wearisome, or the old and women so cross and uninteresting before. Was it because her heart was no

Jane, steady and quiet as usual, went happily on with her accustomed routine, wishful for nothing beyond it, and was, as Mrs. Cantuare expressed it, "a great comfort to her mother;" but she shook her head solemnly when her other daughter was and said she was sure she did not know what was to come of it

I wish we had never met that young man at York," mused the aggrieved lady What need was there for us to go sightseeing? We are far to old to care for kind of thing; and as for the girls, they are much better to live quietly here, wher they have everything they can possibly want, and are out of the way of the tempt-

And so even the occasional amusem which would have obliged Mr. and Mrs. Cantuare to leave their own fireside were dropped, and as the school-boy brothers were at their lessons again, and there were no neighbours intimate enough to offer to escort the girls, they led a most quiet, monotonous life. Not by any means a healthy one, however, for excitement of some kind is essential to carry of the superfluous energy of youth, and when the superfluous energy of youth, and when the tide of strong up-springing life is allowed no outlet, but dammed up unnaturally in one small basin, the chances are that it will break out at last in a raging flood which

respects few barriers.

Jane lived on in this quiet way tolerably contented, but Mary grew restless and angry and fretful as she heard of the amusements she might not share. Mr. Cantuare, however, highly approved of his wife's method of training her daughters. But then he was a man in whom the fires of youth were tempered by the growing weight of years, and so long as he could do it fared with any one else. He was, indeed. a republican abroad, but a despot-and a despot of an especially aggravating kind-

One or two letters came from Tom Hunton at tolerably long intervals; for his ship was by this time on the high seas, and thirty-nine years ago postal arrangements had not attained their present perfection. But these letters cheered Mary wonderfully for a time, until anxiety about her lover and home troubles depressed her again.
So all through that weary winter the household at Donnerbrook went on in its accustomed routine. After a while, however, no further letters came from the young sailor; and Mary's face grew sad and old before its time as she watched day by day for the post in an agony of expect-

'Papa," she said one day, when she had t her father alone in his study, I you let me go away from home for a while? Let me be a governess, or a com-panion, or I don't care what, so that I have something to do, and can escape this eternal thinking and monotony." But Mr. Cantuare, who had never been

nothing of true, unfulfilled love, even to that pathetic appeal. "I am surprised any child of mine ould so rebel against the decrees of Providence. Such an idea is not to be entertained for a moment. Go back to your work and your long neglected duties, Mary, and try to find your happiness in making others happy. Such a discontent-ed spirit as you cherish can only produce

misery."
Mr. Cantuare told his wife of this short conversation.
"Let her alone," counselled her mother. "We must have patience; and if she hears neither of nor from him, she will forget Mr. Hunton by and by. Besides, I heard today that Mr. Dodson was home again. Ask him over here. He will soon distract

her thoughts." But before Mr. Cantuare could act on his wife's advice Mr. Dodson presented himself, without invitation, at Donner-brook House. News travels fast in the country, and almost as soon as he reached home he heard of Miss Mary's engagement. Now, many people require the stimulus of them to active exertion. The moment Mr. Dodson felt he had a rival he determined that the former possibility had become a necessity, and he resolved to try and snatch the prize he had

failed to win.

The tall powerful man of about five-andforty over whose solemn yet determined face a smile rarely passed, set his lips in iron resolve as he was shown into Mr. Cantuare's study, and, wasting no time in

"I have ridden over immediately to see you." he said, "because I heard last night of Miss Mary's engagement, I suppose I ought to congratulate you."
"Ahem! well, I don't know. I cannot

Anem: wen, rudor value. I cambo say it is a great satisfaction to me." A grim ghost of a smile passed over the visitor's features.
"You don't like the young man, then?" "Ah, ah, I really know nothing against him; but he is a naval officer, and as such leads a very wandering life, and—and—in fact I had other views for my daughter."
"And so I may say had I. I had hoped

she would have been my wife. You see I speak plainly, Mr. Cantuare." the best way, much the best way; but unfortunately girls are so head-strong nowadays. Now, when I married my wife," pursued Mr. Cantuare, shaking his head solemnly.

Mr. Dodson ruthlessly interrupted any

'I suppose you gave your consent to the "I could not exactly withhold it. The

announcement came upon me so suddenly, but Mary knows quite well I do not willingly countenance it."

"He is away now, is he not?" asked Mr.

Dodson.
"Yes; I don't know for how long, but, personally, I should not object if he never returned here," said Mr. Cantuare, letting his irritation get the better of his prudence. Perhaps if he is away a long time your

daughter may forget him?"
"To be quite candid with you, such is my hope."
"Then I shall wait a while. I have an inward assurance she will some day be my wife. Time works wonders, as you know.

Meanwhile, should anything occur you will let me hear?"
"Assuredly. I should be delighted to

"Assuredly. I should be delighted to receive you as a member of my family."

And thus the compact was made, and Mr. Dodson rode away, this time without asking for the ladies.

From that day, however, he came frequently to Donnerbrook House, and was so kind and attentive to the girls, devising small pleasures for them, and bringing them pretty presents, that Jane at last began almost to like him, and to feel she owed to him what scraps of brightness came into her every-day life. But Mary's heart was far "over the sea," and the open praises lavished upon the visitor by her father and mother, and the gracious manner in which they always welcomed him, contrasted strongly in her mind with their behaviour to her "sailor laddie."

me wore on, and no letter came

inquired the old woman who had nursed her as a baby, when one day Mary called, as was her wont, at her tiny cottage.

"My heart aches, that's all," was her mournful answer. Old Betty was the one person Mary felt sympathized with her in her sorrow, and she often went to her for compart and accessed at the second sympathics.

comfort and consolation.

"Ay, my pet, and that's an ache that's bad to bear, we know. But all times get over, and Mr. Hunton will be coming back in a bit the finest gentleman of them all. You must wait patiently, Miss Mary 1 know he'll come."

know he'll come."

But though the prophecy was comforting, it brought no letter from across the sea; instead, there were rumours of distant

sea; instead, there were rumours of distant wars with exasperated natives, and of wounded men, and at last full particulars, with lists of the missing and dead; and in the former stood Tom Hunton's name.

Mr. Cantuare bestirred himself to make all possible inquiries when these tidings came, but to no effect. Certainly the young officer's body was not found, but no one could account for him, and he had never returned to his ship from the skirmish; and even in Mary's heart all hope at sh; and even in Mary's heart all hope at ength died out. The news came the very beginning of winter, and she drooped and bined visibly through the short dark days; but when the spring-time awoke all nature to fresh life and beauty, Mrs. Cantuare considered her daughter had mourned suffiiently, and set about rousing her from her

"Mary, my dear, you must make an effort," she said one day; "this kind of thing has gone on long enough. I am sur-prised you do not remember Who it is who prised you do not remember Who it is who sends trouble, and bear it meekly, instead of fighting against it in this wicked way. You have a most happy home, but you are ungrateful for all your blessings. Some day they will be taken away, and then you will regret your conduct."

Two or three tonics of a similar nature

were administered by Mrs. Cantuare at tolerably long intervals; and then Mr. Dodson, when the days had begun to wane again, considered the time had come for him to speak.
"Miss Mary," he said, walking suddenly

into the room where she was sitting alone, "I have something to say to you. you come into the garden with me?" She looked straight into his face with dull, passionless eyes. Instinct told her what would be the subject of his discourse, and she thought of her dear dead lover. and hardened her heart against this man who would so soon fill his place.'

"I will come," she said; and they wen What is it you have to say to she asked defiantly, standing straight be-fore him in the gravel path.

The tone of the question was not encouraging, and Mr. Dodson felt rather at a isadvantage; but he was an obstinate man when once his mind was made up, so e answered, calmly enough to all appear-

"I want to ask you to be my wife. believe you will be."
"Never," she answered passionately My love is buried under the sea, thay say; but no man living shall fill his place. suppose papa and mamma have encouraged you to say this to me, but let me tel you, once for all, it is no use. I hate home," she added passionately. "I would leave it to-morrow gladly if I could, but not with you—not with you, There, why

o you wait? you have my answer."
"Mary, reflect upon all I offer you—my position, my home."

But she responded never a word; only turned, and walked back to the house. Yet this ill-willed man by no reason despaired of future success. The thin edge of the wedge had been inserted, and he could afford to wait. And what woman is proof stances are favourable thereto; but as oftener a continual dropping wears away the stone, and frail woman bends beneath the inexorable will of

the inexorable will of a master spirit. Mary was no exception to the rule.
"I do not love you; I don't believe I ever shall love you," she said at last, with-out changing for an instant the cold, unimpassioned manner which was becoming habitual to her; "but if that satisfies you, shall be as you wish."

And it did satisfy Mr. Dobson. What chiefly wanted was a wife who would be chiefly wanted was a wife who would be chiefly wanted was a wife who would be sun had done its work that morning, and it shall be as you wish."

And it did satisfy Mr. Dobson. What

dignified mistress of his stately home, worthy adjunct to his worthy self. What cared he for love or passion or tenderness? They were unmeaning words to him, and a woman who should bestow or crave them would have been to him simply "Mary," he said at last, and his lips heard and it was found that Curran had fallen overboard. The vessel was immediately and every enwearisome incumbrance. So it came to pass that one fine June

should not do it. You will live to repeat the day."

should not do it. You will live to repeat the day."

it have ridden over immediately to see it." he said, "because I heard last night Miss Mary's engagement. I suppose I matters very little where they pass. I hate where they pass. I hate way of get. matters very little where they pass. I hate home, and this seems the only way of getting out of it. Mamma and papa have worried me to death lately. I could have borne it better if they had let me alone."

"Hush, Miss Mary, hush," said the old woman, who had watched over her childhood, and been the recipient of her earliest confidences. "I can't bear to hear children speak ill of their revents. Valve here

confidences. "I can't bear to hear children speak ill of their parents. Ye've been sorely tried, my poor lamb, and from my heart I pity ye. But ye'll forgive me saying ye should have waited on. Maybe Mr. Hun-

ed, drooping her face into her hands; "I shall never see him again."

"I don't know; somehow I can't rid myself of the notion that he'll be back, and then it will be too late for both of ye."
"He never will, nurse; besides, I've given my word, and I won't go back.
What does it matter? I don't care:" and she got up wearily from her seat and went away, with a drooping head and languid step, more utterly hopeless than many words.

The next day there was a long wedding rocession to Standrop Church, and a pale ride arrayed in satin and lace knelt before bride arrayed in satin and lace kneit before the altar and promised to "love, honour, and obey" the man at her side. And John Brindley Dodson took Mary Cantuare for his "wedded wife until death do us part;" but she shuddered as she heard the solemn words, and the tears fell fast under her plentifully besprigged veil. The by-standers of course attributed them to the natural timidity of a young girl leaving home to enter on a new and untried life, and little dreamed they were shed for a dead man lying deep down under the dis-tant sea, whose requiem the winds and the waves had long ago chanted.

PART IV. Mr. and Mrs. Dodson went on the usual Mr. and Mrs. Dodson went on the usual wedding tour, and then settled quietly down in their own house—she, spiritless and impassive as ever, doing her duty, otherwise her husband's will, as a mere automaton might; he, well satisfied to have found a wife so amenable to his light-

citement until she came to him. A quarter of an hour went by; then a gentle step sounded along the passage, a slight noise at the door-handle, and Mrs. Dodson glided quietly in. Apparently she had been nerving herself for the meeting in the short interval since she had received his card; for she walked directly up to her visitor, outwardly far the less agitated of the two, and gave him her hand as she

"Good morning, Mr. Hunton." That was all—as though they had part-ed yesterday and would meet again on the morrow. But amid the commonplaceness of the words the cold, hard, passionless tone fell mournfully on the young man's ear. How she was altered, too, from the Mary he had left but a few short months before He gazed at her long and earnestly, but his quivering lips could frame no reply to her ordinary salutation.

"Sit down, won't you?" she said, as she inted to a chair. He obeyed her; and then again for several minutes there was silence between

"They told me you were dead," she said at last, quietly as before, but he felt the strong restraint she was putting upon "Yes; I was taken prisoner and detained in a captivity worse than death. I cannot bear to think of it. But I came

ome as soon as I could." "They told me you were dead," she re-peated again, unheeding his words, and speaking more, as it were, to satisfy her own heart than for his benefit. "They told me you were dead; and I was so un-happy and so miserable at home, and no came from you and then at last they persuaded me. And now you are back, and I can be nothing to you."

He guessed from the forlorn words how it had all come about. She had, then

never forgotten him. "Mary, Mary, don't speak like that ! he exclaimed passionately. "Let me think you cared a little for him, Don't make my troubles greater than I can bear. "My own love," she answered, forget-ting everything in the face of this appeal, "would God I could have borne it all!"

"You cannot, you cannot," he said.
"All that weary time in captivity I dreamed of you at night and longed for you by day. I lived only on the hope of meet-ing you again; and now—" And the strong man buried his face in

his hands and wept.
"Tom!" She called him for the first time by his Christian name, and there was something in her voice which caused him to look up at her. "Tom. you must not up-braid me; I cannot bear it." "You love me, then-you love me vet!

"God forgive me !" she moaned. And then all her hardly-maintain posure gave way, and she wept such pas-sionate tears as had never eased her aching heart since the eve of her wedding day, "Tell me, Mary, just this once," he pleaded, his self control rapidly forsaking "that you have not forgotten the

promise you gave me long ago. He rose from his chair, and, walking across the room to where she sat, laid his hand on her continued, utterly regardless where his words were leading him, "and nothing on earth shall come between us."

But even as he spoke the sun broke through the veil of clouds that had obscur-

ed it all the morning, and streamed full into the room; and one stray ray fell straight upon the lady's hand, and lit up with a dazzling glow the tiny gold circlet on her finger. Tom's eyes involuntarily followed the sunbeam, and rested there

saved two souls.

In an instant Tom's strength came

touching.

"Then fergive me, Miss Mary, but you should not do it. You will live to repent the day."

"I dare say. But I'm so tired I feel as if I cared for nothing. There are so many to her upheld her now."

to her, upheld her now.

"My love," he whispered, as he placed his hand for an instant on her shoulder—and the firm touch thrilled through her full and the firm touch thrilled through her full of strengthening comfort—"it is because I love you so much I would spare you future sorrow. You will say good-bye to me?" "Good-bye," she murmured through her sobs, while he took her hand, and held it with a long, loving pressure, which told more than many words; and, almost before she realized they were really parting, he was gone.

he was gone.

Then she knew she should see him no should have waited on. Maybe Mr. Hunton will come home yet."

"He's dead, nurse he's dead," she wailed, drooping her face into her hands; "I wailed the dead.

PART V. Long years rolled by after this parting, bringing changes in their train. Quiet Jane Cantuare, in her turn, found a lover, who in due course carried his bride to her new home; and soon after Mr. Cantuare died, "full of years and honour," as was set forth in his funeral sermon, while his wife shortly after followed him to the

wife shortly after followed him to the grave.

Mrs. Dodson grew old as well. Time traced many wrinkles on her once fair face, and left a plentiful sprinkling of grey hairs among the brown ones. Much, too, of the strength and ardor of youth had vanished. She could look back now almost calmly on the long past days; nay, she sometimes even marveled how that one great early grief could have so possessed her. True, she had never loved her husband; but the nature which was fretful and discontented under small provocations had a hidden nature which was fretful and discontented under small provocations had a hidden spring of endurance to meet and grapple with a heavy sorrow. And as days flew by she grew so accustomed to her chains that at last she almost ceased to feel them. Her old lover she had never seen since the day they parted; but she still heard of the day they parted; but she still heard of him sometimes in an indirect way, and dear to her woman's heart were these stray tidings, telling, as they did, of a life of patient, noble, and sctive service. For Tom Hunton was not the man to be overmastered by his grief, or mourn in solitude and seclusion his blighted hopes. True, he left the Navy, for the quiet routine of the left in reason was more than he could

captivity one shade less hopeless than death. Yet none of these things moved him as a woman's weakness did now; for through all his trials the hope of her constancy had sustained him, and her voice had kept constantly repeating in his ear, "you will never forget me."

And yet after those weary years of waiting he had returned home to find she had forgotten him, and forgotten him without remedy.

But he must see her at any rate. He could not nerve himself to face the cruel world again without one glimpse of the woman who he had fondly hoped would have made it a paradise for him. So with many misgivings he found his way to her house, and waited in a strange state of excitement until she came to him. A

before, but to-day, as he glanced slowly down the column, one short announcement caught his eye and riveted his attention. And this was the tiny paragraph:

"May 2d, aged 70, John Brinsley Dodson, Esq., of Moat House, Standrop."

Six months afterward the Colonel was a passenger by the English mail from Calcutta. It had taken a long time, as it seemed to him, to obtain leave of absence and arrange for a lengthened holiday; but the worry and waiting were over at last. the worry and waiting were over at last, and as he paced the deck of the noble ves-sel the foolish old heart, which even the weight of years could not still, was beating high with visions of a future which might yet be all brightness.

The on-coming spring was awakening all Nature from her winter's sleep when Colonel Hunton landed again in old England. He remained a day or two in London until a letter could reach Mrs. Dodson; then, without waiting her reply, he journeyed

north to her home.

In the same room where long ago he had parted from her he waited to see her once parted from her he waited to see her once more. She did not keep him long this time, for the door opened almost directly, and a gentle lady glided in and came up to him as he stood on the hearth-rug.

They were old people now; but a vision of by gone days came to both of them as they gazed once more upon each other's altered faces.

Mrs. Dodson laid her hand, the hand which hore her wedding ring, on the Col-

which bore her wedding-ring, on the Col mel's arm.
"I am glad to see you again," she said. His eye glanced an instant on the golden hoop which had once been an impassable barrier between them; then it travelled

upward to her widow's cap and rested "I have come for you, Mary. There is no let or hindrance now," he whispered, as he drew her toward him. "I have waited patiently all these years. You will not deny

We will drop the curtain on these two foolish old people. The actors have played out their parts, and the romance of two lives culminated for once in a quiet English

SCHOOL TEACHERS' EXAMINA-TIONS.

home and a happy old age.

First-class Provincial Certificates. The following are the candidates who were successful at the recent examina-

tions :-Grade A-Cornell, Danl. B. ; Hunt, Martha E. Johnson, Hugh D.; Kirk, George; Lawson, Lottie E.; Natress, Wm.; Tanner, Robert J. Grade B—Alford, Wm.; Ferguson, Miles; Greig, John Alexander; Johnston, Wm.; Seldon, Richard; Shepherd, Richard.

Grade C—Charlton, Edward; Cheyne, Fra. A.; Colles, Wm. H.; Lalor, Jennie; Mcleter; McNeil, Alex.; Sharman, Geo.; Sertha; Springer; Mary Elizabeth; Welsh. ayette; Wilson, James H.; Woodworth, Sand The following will be entitled to first

lass certificates on furnishing evider aving had the requisite experience in the Grade A.—Campbell, Thos.; White, Jas. F. Grade B.—Hill, Richard.
Grade C.—Armstrong, Moore; Brown, Mary

informed regarding the time when the ex-amination commenced, and in consequence failed to give answers to some of the papers.

amined were very good. DROWNING ACCIDENTS.

A Young Man Falls off the Steamer F. R. Maxwell, and a Boy meets his death in

the Garrison Creek. As the steamer Maxwell was returning from Victoria Park on Saturday about 1.30 p.m., a young man named Curran was observed by some of the passengers to be down on the deck close to the railing. As the steamer Maxwell was returning a wearisome incumbrance.

So it came to pass that one fine June morning, more than two years after Tom Hunton's disappearance, Mary went to pay a farewell visit to her old nurse.

"Betty, I have come to say good-bye to you. I amgoing to be married to-morrow," she said, as she entered the cottage.

"So the folks tell me, and an evil day it was for me when I heard it. Child, you don't love this man?" asked the wrinkled old woman.

"No, I don't love him, nurse;" the frank, matter-of-course way in which the words were spoken made them doubly touching.

"Then forgive me, Miss Mary, but you should not do it. You will live to repent to the day."

"I dare say. But I'm so tired I feel as"

"Were white and quivering as ne spoke, "I must go now."

"So soon, so soon!" she murmured.

"So soon, so soon!" she murmured.

"I dare say that one fine June must go now."

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"I dare wested to rescue the unfortunate man but without success. Search is being made for the body. It is supposed that Curran, having fallen asleep, lost his balance, and so came to his death. Deceased was a young man, unmarried, and had been employed at Robertson's wharf for a long you, and make you happy all the days of your life. I shall never forget you. You are more to me than all the world; but because of the very love I bear you I must leave yeu forever. Good-bye, darling!"

She knew it was better so, and yet there a straining, a struggling after the love she had cherished so long. It was the hour of a woman's weakness, and he, who never see you again, my one love; but God bless you, and keep you, and keep you, and make you happy all the days of your life. I shall never forget you. You affecting incident occurred in connection board in company with his brother, when he heard the cry of "man overboard," in the deavour used to res fallen overboard. The vessel was immediately stopped, a boat lowered and every en-

be forcibly restrained from leaping into the lake to the rescue.

After the rain storm had subsided on Sunday evening, a boy named Joseph O'Brien, aged nine years, left his home on Wellington avenue, for the purpose of securing some drift wood floating down Garrison creek. Not being able to reach any from the land he entered the water a short distance south of King street. reach any from the land he entered the water, a short distance south of King street, but the stream being swollen by the heavy rain, and the water rushing down at a furious rate, he was, lifted from his feet and carried beyond his depth. His cries for help were heard by a brother, a few years his senior, who gallantly plunged in to his rescue, and, catching hold of the drowning lad, he endeavoured to reach land. The force of the water, however, prevented him from doing so. and becoming weak with the exertion put forth he ing weak with the exertion put forth he lost his hold on his brother, who floated down stream. He essayed to follow him, but had not gone far when he succumbed to weakness, and would in all probability have been drowned had not a Mr. Clark, who with conditions to the conditions of have been drowned had not a Mr. Clark, who witnessed the struggle in the water from King street, fortunately arrived, and drew the boy to shore. A search was made for the younger O'Brien by Mr. Clark, but by this time the unfortunate lad had disappeared below the surface. It is supposed the body was washed out into the lake, the creek emptying itself into the waters of the lake somewhere in the vicinity of the Queen's wharf.

While we have good accounts of the harvest from nearly all parts of the country, the Carleton Place Herald gives the following, which is certainly not like the rest:—"It must be very discouraging to the farmers in this vicinity, after all the signs of an abundant harvest this season, to have to go to work and cut grain barely worth the labour. In the spring the prospects were very gratifying, and every farmer felt confident of an unusually good crop. But now his hopes have vanished, and his rejoicings of the early summer have turned to disgust. Not for a long time has there been such poor crops in these parts. there been such poor crops in these parts. Indeed, we believe that some fields of grain have been so miserable that the owners have turned their cattle into them, not beautomaton might; he, well satisfied to have found a write so amenable to his lights and the harvest thanksgiving was over, the long-lost sailor came home to claim his bride, and found her Mr. Dodson's write.

"I must see her, I must see her;" that was the one idea which made the first night of that sad home-coming a prolonged agony. He had been in perils by land and water; he had been wounded in fight, fallen overboard, and rescued bp a savage tribe from

Unparalleled Tempest

SERIOUS DAMAGE TO PROPERTY

If proof were wanting of the correctne of the old adage, "It never rains but it pours," it would only be necessary to point to the rain storms of the last few days, and in particular, to the rain, hail, wind, and thunder storm which broke over the city

The city has probably never seen a storm similar in severity to that last mentioned the opinions of that very useful individual, "the oldest inhabitant," have not yet been obtained with reference to it; but those who claim to be "old inhabitants," because they have known the city since has been a city, state that they have never seen the like before. The morning opened brilliantly, and no one, except a prophet, or the son of a prophet, could have supposed, prior to twelve o'clock, noen, that a storm was brewing. Just about that hour, however, the small cloud, the size of a man's hand, said to be indicative of trouble of that kind, made its appearance in the north-west, and within an hour the rumblings of thunder made it evident to everyone who was in the least weather-wise, that the afternoon would be anything but that the afternoon would be anything but favourable for a walk. Those who took this view of the weather remained at home, while those who were not observant of the signs in the sky, strolled in the Park or elsewhere, and—suffered accordingly. The rain commenced shortly before 3 o'clock, and it descended with such violence that in a minute after it had begun the streets were cleared of foot passengers, and within a cleared of foot passengers, and within a quarter of an hour after the first drops had fallen the sewers were flushed, culverts were choked with rubbish and dead leaves, gutters became streams of considerable size, roadways assumed the appearance of

size, roadways assumed the appearance of rivers, and sidewalks in some places be-coming submerged, were loosened and in danger of floating away, and cellars—it's the old tale—were flooded—many unfortunate individuals being able to make the doleful boast of one, two, three and four feet of rater in the cellar, and several hundred dollars worth of perishable goods in with it. During the time that the rain continued there was a darkness, certainly, not quite so palpable as that of Egypt, although very black; it was relieved by flashes of lightning, which occurred so rapidly, one after the other, that the thunder may be said to have been almost continu-

ous. At half-past three the scene suddenly changed. A hail storm—no, a downpour of broken ice, commenced. During its continuance it was unsafe for anyone to remain in the streets, and policemen on duty, though those of Toronto can brave any weather, certainly acted wisely if they took advantage of the shelter of a friendly doorway. It was indeed dangerous for anyone to venture a head out of a window; and while windows and skylights were breaking in all direction as was the case in too many houses—it was anything but pleasant to remain in-doors, for, lumps of ice the size of hen's eggs, and splinters of glass, when flying into a roat intervals, make it comfortable

neither the eyes nor the face. The hailstones were of a remarkable size, and they fell with such force that they rebounded to a considerable height. One stone which was found in the east end of the city was about ten inches in circum-ference, and the peculiarities noticed about

oround; and some had the onions cut in halves, on skins peculiar to no other vegetable, marked on the hail stone. the ice storm did not last longer than ten or fifteen minutes, and when it ceased the heavy rain resumed, and the streets, which had been given a very wintry appearance, became rivers again. As soon as it was safe for a human being to appear in the open air the sufferers from cellar-flooding might have been seen wad-

did not cease to pour into the base-ments until the rain ceased. The rain stopped at six o'clock, and its closing performance was perhaps more severe than any part of its three hours course. Then, the heavens brightened up in the south-west; the storm made its exit reluctantly in a south-easterly direction; Sunday scholars held in school by fears of damp feet and wet clothes made the best of their way home; and the tuneful milkmen appeared again on the street. The evening was pleasant, but about midnight there were several very vivid flashes of lightning, fol-

lowed by thunde:.

The storm arose, as indicated above, The storm arose, as indicated above, in the north-west. From information received, it does not seem to have existed farther in a westerly direction than Matson; for while it was raging at that place, the sun was shining at Brampton. Bowmanville was the most easterly town touched by it up to midnight. The damage to the crops and fruit trees in market gardens in the vicinity of the city has been very great; and in the city flower gardens have suffered to a large extent. As there was not a great deal of wind there was no damage to shipping. It is a singular circumstance that no hallstones fell on the island.

Church street came in for a fair share of the "wash out," almost every house between Wilton avenue (late Cruickshank street) and Queen streets having three feet of water in the basements. Many of the occupants were unable to prepare tea, and dining out was the order of the evening.

Storekeepers on Queen street will sustain heavy losses by the occupants were the constant of the constant of the country of the constant of the country of the

Storekeepers on Queen street will sustain heavy losses by the overflow. Cellars were filled on a level with the sidewalks, and merchandise was floating promiscuously around. One merchant places his loss at \$2,000, while others vary from \$200

oss at \$2,000, while others vary from \$200 to \$800.

Street lamps on almost every street were broken by the hail, and the city last night presented the appearance of a "corporation meonlight night." This was particularly noticeable in the central and eastern part of the city where the hail. part of the city, where the hail appears to have spent its force.

The windows of the Normal School, fac-

The windows of the Normal School, 120-ing Gerrard street, were completely wreck-ed. The flowers and shubbery in the grounds met with a similar fate. Fifty feet of fencing enclosing a vacant lot on the corner of Gerrard and Ontario streets was blown down.

CANADIAN.

All the upstairs windows on the north side of a block of stores at the corner of Intario and Queen streets were broken.

The upper portion of two ornamental vindows in Berkeley street church were

The water rushed over the sidewalk int e stores on the south side of Front street looding the cellars and causing immense lamage to goods.

About 95 panes of glass in the back portion of the Yorkshire House on Adelaide

street were smashed.

The residents of Lombard street had a lively time while the storm lasted. Many of the houses on this street are below the level of the side-walk, and, consequently, were flooded, despite the efforts of the inhabitants to "sweep out."

Many of the residents of Boulton street

were in a similar plight, having great diffi-culty in preventing their household effects from floating away on the tide. The roadway caved in at the corn Nelson and John streets. Mr. Brydon, corner of Walton Terauley streets, suffered great through the flooding of his cellar. All the street lamps in Yorkville

roken, with the exception of the four new patent ones erected by Messrs. Noah I A number of houses in course of erection n Dufferin avenue, Yorkville, were badly

loss of skylights in their warerooms in rear of their store, near the corner of Yonge and Queen streets.

On Lombard street hardly a house but with from fifteen to thirty panes broken.

Corner of Shuter and George, earth caved in 30 feet long, 7 feet wide, 10 feet

Horticultural Gardens, Private drain at the Gerrard street entrance burst open, 45 feet long, water pipes ex-posed, lamp-post fell, gas pipe broken, gas

St. Michael's Cathedral suffered siderably, the glass screens and the sanc-tuary window, as well as the sashing of all the windows on the north side, w nuch injured. The stained glass, although inprotected, strange to say escaped

At the Bishop's Palace there were panes demolished in the upper storey.

The windows at the northern end of the Metropolitan W. M. Church have ceased At the St. Lawrence Market about 100

lights were smashed.
St. James' Cathedral had a few lights broken in the northern windows. The north face of the clock in this structure has a large hole in it, caused by the hailstorm. St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, o

Bathurst street, was damaged by lightning about six o'clock, the fluid first striking the belfry, and then descending the ront part of the building, burst open the doors. A man standing in the vicinity at the time was stunned for a few moments. Many of the windows in the church cor tain broken panes, and the doors are also badly smashed.

In Shaftesbury Hall all the windows

facing north were broken.

The windows in De La Salle institute were damaged to the extent of 117 panes.

A large and dangerous excavation has been formed on the Esplanade, near Tinning's wharf.
The line of the G. W. and G. T. rail

ways, from Bathurst street to Brock street embled a river, the water being suffi ciently high to cover the track.

The Grand Trunk railway track has sufred damage between here and Brampton The ballast has been washed away at different places between Malton and Brampton, and at Weston the track has also be injury occasioned cannot as yet be ascertained. It is stated there was ne storm east of Bowmanville, and the sun was shining all day at Brampton.

The Northern railway yard was flooded.

INCIDENTS. The foreman of the Beech street fire hall icked up a hail stone which was so large that it could not be placed in an ordinary

quart tin cup. It was kept in a vessel for some hours, and pronounced as the "boss chunk" by all who saw it. enunk" by all who saw it.

In the basement of a house on the east side of Church street, south of Wilton avenue, a table and several chairs were loating around the room. The unusual sight was witnessed by a number of per

sons.

The members of the fire department were engaged after the storm in repairing wires broken by the lightning and deranged by the wind and hail. the wind and hail.

Corporation employees were busily engaged in placing lamps at dangerous openings in the streets. So numerous were the excavations, it was found difficult to procure sufficient danger signals.

After the storm had subsided, numerous applications were added to the difficult of the storm had subsided.

applications were made at the different fire halls for force pumps to draw off the water in cellars. Unfortunately the requests could not be complied with. A small boy named Hughson, when re-turning from the Queen street Methodist Sunday school yesterday afternoon, fell into a pool of water at the Beverley street

culvert. As soon as he rose to the sur-face, he was dragged from his perilous posi-tion by a school-mate. His Sunday suit was so saturated with mud and water that the little fellow made but slow progress the little fellow made but slow progress homewards.

A genuine specimen of that American institution—the tramp—arrived here footsore and bruised from Hamilton yesterday. He applied and was accommodated with lodgings at the Beech street police station. Before retiring for the night, he poured into the station sergeant's ears a sad tale of his journey west through the hail and rain storms, and expressed a strong determination of "immediately quitting a country where it rains blocks of ice."

The Stratford Herald hears from the Gore of Downie that fall wheat there does not thresh out according to anticipation, owing to shrinkage caused by the extreme heat. Still there is a good yield.

The Berlin Daily News say:—"The Mennonites of Manitoba are progressing splendidly. They are going into solid farming in a masterly sort of way, and are adopting the use of improved farming implements with a will. They are running up grist mills and saw mills as needed, with advised to promotive description. admirable promptitude. And during the summer they have accomplished a pretty piece of road building in the so-called St. Norbert swamp, which may serve as an illustration of self-help among new settlers.

They turned out 500 strong with 380 teams, and in six days ran their road. teams, and in six days ran their road across the sixten miles swamp, four feet

The project of a railroad across New. oundland is said to be attracting attention in the London financial world, which is the more amiable in view of the dismal dividends paid by the Grand Trunk and Great Western of Canada.

The City Clerk of Ottawa has sent in returns of the vital statistics to the ment at Toronto, showing that up to July there had been 233 July there nad been 200 births, 12/ mariages, and 230 deaths registered this yea as against 182 births, 112 marriages, at 52 deaths for the same period last year. We learn that the heap of rust fro steel rails recently removed fr Penitentiary wharf is large enough twenty barrels. Some of the wor

pay a visit to the scene and give the pay a visit to the scene and give the pthe benefit of their experience.—Kin Daily News. "Is Galt a corporation or a cow is the question indignantly p the Reformer. According to our porary, cows and pigs go ravening at through the streets and into gardens, so ing what they may devour. We think

Galt people want "Protection" have to vote for it. Lieut.-Gen. Sir Edward Selby accompanied by his aide-de-camp, Smyth, leaves Ottawa for Que Wednesday next, and will sail of Saturday following for England, whe will remain till some time in Oct

probably on his return accompanying new Governor-General. About forty Scotch immigrants the Circassian, and left again on the train for Paris, Ont. They are from Linlithgow county, and are chiefly farmen. Four hundred Icelanders, who are en route

for the Province of Keewatin, came on the same steamer. Somebody writes to the Thorold wanting to know how it is that there four pound loaf keeps up to 12½ cer while in Toronto it is sold for 9 or ents. Probably the bakers do not the papers, and so have not yet learned the there has been a big crop of wheat the year, and that flour is down.

His Honour the Lieutenant Co the city yesterday on an official visit Manitoulin Island, Sault Ste. Marie, ar Thunder Bay. He was accompanie the Provincial Treasurer, the Provi Secretary, Dr. Hingston, of Montreal

Langmuir, and Capt. Grant. His will be absent about ten days. The Manitoulin Enterprise has able news from Little Current. most magnificent, and farmers ar fat and saucy. A lock-up is to not of wood, but of stone. The of the Howland Agricultural Society ha their summer meeting recently, and expect to have a good show in the fall.

The following persons have been conv

ed at London on prosecution by detective Smith of practising as physicians in that city without registration:—H. Going, Mrs. McLean, and Mrs. Reid, London, fined &5 each ; S. H. McDonald, Dunnville, 820: H. Little, Thorold, \$20; Dr. Ostrander, Duart, \$25; Michael Henry, Tilsonburg, Thursday being the fiftieth of the formation of the first temperance society at Yarmouth, a grand demonstra-

tion was made there by the temperance people. A procession took place, when about ten thosand people are said to have been on the streets. Speeches were de-livered in the rink by Dr. Miner, Geo. M. Dutcher, and others. Says the Mount Forest Examin week or so ago a paragraph appeared in this paper stating that Mrs. Kent-Mason Clayton, the temperance lecturess, had obtained a divorce at Chicago from her hus-

item in a Western paper, and is incorrect."
We will add that the statement referred to
was pretty generally published all over the country.

A dastardly and cruel act was perpetrated el on Thursday morning at Clarksville, Some party or parties, supposed by many to be one of the leading men of the place, laid Paris green and sait as bait for cattle which had destroyed some three or four shade trees. The trap resulted in the death of three animals, and others were badly affected. The loss falls on parties

The Kingston British Whig says :-stranger thought to impose on the postmater of Troy, N. Y. He pretended to have sent \$20 in a registered letter, and that \$10 was taken out by some attache of the office Investigation led to the confession by stranger that he had the other \$10 in pocket. Brockville and Kingston reader will remember a parallel post office case at

the former place-all except the confes-At a meeting of the Colonization Society of Montreal, whose object is to settle the unemployed of that city on Government lands in the Ottawa valley, the following Board of Directors were elected :-Mr Napoleon Bourassa, President; Mr. C. Melancon, Vfce-President; Mr. Francis Benoit, Sec.-Treas.; Mr. Fred.

Corresponding Secretary; and the Hon. Messrs. P. O. Chauveau and C. J. Coursol. On a present prevailing fashion the Almonte Gazette thus moralizes: "Our young bloods are now wearing the popular white ties. We see that in some places the preachers are protesting against this 'outrage.' It is very silly for any one to bother about such a small affair. Who gave authority to the clergy alone to wear a 'white choker'.

The more preachers of the gospel dress like ordinary Christians the better. A minister ought to be known by 'his walk and conversation,' rather than by a white tie." The Port Hope Times has its doubts whether Detective Smith is really doing the country a service by travelling around and getting storekeepers fined for selling Paris green. Only duly registered druggists, it appears, are allowed by law to sell this article. Our contemporary thinks that the sale of white lead, which is also a poison, might as well be restricted in the same way. Still, we must add that Paris green is a far

more dangerous poison than white lead, and requires particularly careful handling. Napanee Standard.—"A prominent and officious supporter of Mr. Cartwright was going down street last Thursday, and seeing a farmer driving along the street, accosted him, when a short conversation ensued, to wit: Officious supporter: your barley in? Farmer: 'Well some of it.' O. S.: 'What's it like? mer: 'Oh it's a clear grit crop.'
'Ha, ha, how's that?' Farmer: ' 'manners' sufficiently to turn away and post off without another word."

In the corner of Gerrard and Ontarios streets was blown down.

The Parliament street sower, from Gerrard to Carleton streets has caved in Large openings are also observed on Church, Hayter and Centre streets.

A number of trees in the Queen's Park and Arenue have had large limbs torn off, and part of a tree is resting on the telegraph wires at the entrance of the Queen and Centre and a venue. The limb is a overhanging the sidewalk, and, to judge from appears ances, could be dislodged by a not very strong wind.

A great many panes of glass were broken in the Hospital. The water coming from the Hospital yard, and caused the ground covering the recently constructed as were to give way, carrying the water into the basement of the new fever hospital. The limb of a tree west of the lants and shrubbery of the grounds were destroyed.

Nearly all windows unprotected by shutters in the south side of Edward street were destroyed.

A the corner of Queen and Church at the corner of Queen an



HE COMMON AILMENTS OF L

DISTEMPER IN DOGS Chorea is a very troublesome affecti d very rarely cured when allowed to ain too long. It consists of a continu ies of twitching or irregular contra f the muscles, occasioned by a fals Some animals are affected differences, indeed out of half-a-dozen we may observe as many varieties of mode of attack. When it is in a mild if dog may exhibit constantly making a succession likewise the neck or hind qu

uneasy, constantly char and seeking fresh places. and neck are affected, the ried on one side, either drawn rou he right or left, or twisted so as to p ne eye upwards and the other of co lownwards. Again, the form assume peculiar trembling and shaking, whice constant as it is singular, and in cause the animal to shriek and

rom acute pain.
In each form there is a common tenden
to degenerate into intractable states, wh
ll kinds of treatment prove abortive, t ich the supply of nervous e egular—the principle by vidual fibres scles, are kept under control nd thus portions only contract pendent of the will. plete withdrawal of iple, and the result is no

ion entirely. ng of the brain, or some portion of pinal cord; but whatever may be the diate cause. the primary one appear e loss of nutrition, occasioned by the overished state of the blood and ot omplications which supervene on neglecte orms of distemper. Paralysis occasional ollows chorea in the early stages, but as onlows chorea in the early stages, but as ule it appears unassociated with, an otally independent of it, not unfrequentle oming on suddenly, and even when the least such as the ordinary observed and readily detect. At first the animal ppears weak across the loins, and haggers when walking. The hind quarter way from side to side, and the hind leg ross each other. Weakness increases, the log lies much and rises with extremental property of the state of the st as he attempts to get up, the hind leg nake no effort; the spine is twisted, as i ere, for while he may raise up the for narters and stand on the feet, the him gs and hip lie flat on the ground, and i gs and hip lie flat on the ground, and it is condition the creature will drag alon til the skin is rubbed off the surface et, and sides, giving rise to large an estinate sores. Besides this the fæces and rine pass away without effort on the part the dog, and unless scrupulous care is served, there is additional cause for vere irritation of the skin, and great dismort, from accumulations of noisom the

Surfeit.-By this is known a somewh mmon form of disease which follows dimper. It is truly eczema, or a pustula uption upon the skin, which shortly ends to every part of the body, formin ads to every part of the body, forming rge sores, having little or no disposition beal, and giving rise to a sickly and fensive odour. The affected animal aclines to move, as great stiffness is prent as well as extreme pain and soreness e appetite at first is absent, but after me it is ravenous, yet all the food con med does no good, the animal becom-ninner day by day, and weakness also i ases, under which it eventually

The treatment of these several states affair of great difficulty. It rare appens that such conditions appear before uch internal disorganization of structu s taken place; animals in these stated by be said to be three parts dead alread hay be said to be three parts dead already hora, even in its mildest forms, seldon aves the dog uninjured. He is more o so sickly, weak, and always under hi ork afterwards. In paralysis even wors unditions are present, and if he recover om it he is so much the worse an invalid at if he is shot at the first, it generally oves the most profitable as well a mane. The skin disease, doubtless epends upon a vitiated state of the blood indeed a blood poison, and this leaves bout as much chance for recovery as the out as much chance for recovery as the eceding diseases; nevertheless, there is a favourite dogs and others of peculia divaluable breeds, and owners are desired that at least an attempt should be ade to cure, however shadowy the resu ay appear. Under these circumstance any cases are taken in hand, and anima by cases are taken in maint, and animal control of the carried through safely by means of unitting attention and determination.

Among the list of remedies absolute cessary, perfect quiet and absolu medicine tonics are of great service chorea, quinine, iron, and nitrate ar are usually given in small and red doses, being frequently alternate a each other. In paralysis, calomel an um, or the blue pill with iron, answer y well, taking care to unload the bow rodically by enemas and gentle aperien the skin affection, solution of arsenic main remedy, while at various peri ine and iron are essential. Lastly, animal will take food, it should

ys after being refused removed from t ace of the patient. PIGS FOR BREEDERS, AND PIGS FOR PORK.

nutritious, given frequently in sm ity, and with as much variation a

ge as possible; it should not be allo

remain within sight or smell, and a

Pigs designed for breeding purposes raire a different treatment from those in aded to be converted into pork at a ray age. In the latter case, the most economical method forcing is the most economical method. ing is the most economical meth atment, while in the former, a stead hy growth is all that should be aim As remarked in a former article it as columns, pork can be made morpidly and more cheaply, with any of our proved breeds of hogs, during the first a months of the pig's life, than at any bequent period; but this implies higher adding than is compatible with a health velopment of the vital organs, and of a bony structure. When early convernint pork is the object, the pigs should fed mainly on concentrated food—the mainly on concentrated food—t t being to grow flesh—corn, various red, being the most available as while with those designed for bree purposes, or to be kept to mature agone being fattened for pork, such the will not prove a profitable one.

Tigs that are to be kept for breeder