THE SABBATH.

Fresh glides the brook and blows the gale,
Yet yonder hallo the quiet mill;
The whirling wheel, the rushing sail,
How motionless and still!

Six day of toil, poor child of Cain,
Thy strength shall the slave of wealth may be;
The seventh thy limbs escape the chain—
A God hath made thee free!

Ah! tender was the law that gave
This holy respite to the brave,
To breathe the gale, to watch the wind,
And know the wheel may rest!

But where the waves the greatest glide,
What image charms to light time spot?
The spire reflected on the tide
Invites thee to the skies.

To teach the soul its noblest worth,
The rest from mortal toil is given:
Go match the brief repiners from earth,
And pass—a guest to Heaven.

They tell thee, in their dreaming school,
Of power from old dominion hurled,
When rich and poor, with juster rule,
Shall share the altered world.

Alas! since time itself began,
That fable hath but fooled the hour:
Each age that ripens power in man
But subjects man to power.

Yet every day in seven at least,
One bright republic shall be known:
Man's world awhile hath surely ceased,
When God proclaims his own!

Six days may rank divide the poor,
Oh, Dives, from thy banquet-hall:
The seventh the Father opens his door
And holds His feast for all!

TOLD BY THE SNOW.

BY AN OLD SOLDIER.

Sergeant Cranstone's chat, as we rode homewards to Greenwich was quite refreshing to me, cooped up as I was for so many hours in the day without a soul to speak to me, except on board days, when there was rather too much conversation, and I always looked anxiously out for his long pipe and scarlet collar as I approached the Surrey side of the bridge.

Not always successfully, of course. Sometimes he had already left before I reached the tramway, at others a late recruit claimed his attention and I was forced to make my journey alone, in which case I am bound to say that it was not nearly so agreeable as when the time was whiled away by some of the old pensioner's endless reminiscences.

I began to fear this one evening when, having taken my usual seat outside the tram-car, I observed Sergeant Cranstone still standing at his corner, engaged in earnestly animated conversation with a tall, very smart, gentlemanly-looking man, and oblivious of the fact that the vehicle was about commencing its journey.

"Hi!" shouted the conductor, who knew him for a constant passenger. "Now for Greenwich, sergeant. Look alive! Time's up."

A hasty shake of the hand, a parting word with his friend, and Sergeant Cranstone hurried after the car and climbed up to my side.

"An old soldier!" I said, after we had exchanged greetings, as I indicated the receding figure of the man who had left him.

"Yes, sir—that is, not exactly; he had only about three years' service when he was discharged, and that's nigh upon thirty years ago now, but Phil Burke has never lost the straight back his setting-up drill gave him. He looks every inch a soldier, sir."

"He does, indeed," I replied. "But I was very much struck by his appearance, and by his bearing. He looks like a man who has had some severe shock."

"And so he had, sir. It's many a year back now, but Phill'll never get over its remembrance as long as he lives, I'm thinking."

I knew that something more was coming, but said nothing to hurry my companion, who presently began in the following words:

"Phil Burke was one of the smartest men in the old corps. Always neat and trim from head to foot in himself, with boots blackened and polished till it used to be a standing joke in his barrack-room to ask for the loan o''em to shave by, with spurs burnished like silver and every button on his speckless uniform shining like a freshcoined sovereign, while every hair of his head seemed as though it must have been specially placed in position, Phil was held up as a pattern to all his troopmates for cleanliness and smartness.

"Not, indeed, that these were his only good qualities. He was a light-hearted, jolly lad—for you can't call a fellow more when he isn't twenty years old—when I first knew him. He came to my troop as lance-corporal in '47, when he'd been a trooper more than twelve months in the service. Quick promotion for those days, when there was no Aldershot training, and, consequently, very little making. But the colonel had got his eye on Phil, and the first vacancy there was he told him he should have his step. And he'd kept his word, too, only for the lad's own fault. Not that Phil ever did anything seriously wrong, except in a military point of view, but, perfect soldier as he was'in all other respects, he had one failing.

"Nothing could ever induce him to remember watch-setting, that is, if he did, he gave you know, sir, the hour at which all men, not having extra leave, are required to be in barracks at night. A capital sergeant, was Phil could spin a jovial coffee or sing a rollicking song with the best, and if he happened to be good company, when the first post sounded, the last night sound too, and lights out' into the barrack, without his making any attempt to leave it.

"Of course this was a sort of thing that couldn't be looked over, especially if a commissioned officer who was supposed to show a good example, and so, after getting two or three chances, and some good advice from the colonel, who really wanted to push him on, Phil reverted to private again. And I'm not a bit sorry for it, old fellow,' he said to me afterwards, 'for now I can do as I like, instead of having always to mind my P's and Q's.' And to do him justice, Phil Burke made the most of his opportunities. Awkwardness was guaranteed, all the time, and one favourite resort of Phil's was a little beer-house just outside Surry. The 'Bag o' Nails' was the sign it bore, and much by the fellows, being rather a long walk, and there was a good deal of wonderment when Phil gradually got lost right at the Free and Easy that was held at the 'Feathers' in the town every night, and his comrades got wind of where he had to. However, he hasn't to talk much about it, only once he confessed to me, by mere rather thick, that there was a slip of a girl at the 'Bag o' Nails' that he was courting.

"Don't say anything about it to others,' he cautioned me. 'Mary isn't the sort of girl that I could bear to hear lightly spoken about, and you know what chaps are.'

"So I promised him, and kept my word, you may be sure, and I heard a good deal, now and again, about Phil's courting, you may be sure of that, too, for when a young fellow's in love he must have some one to confide in. It was Mary's aunt who kept the 'Bag o' Nails,' a stout, comfortable widow. Among the regular visitors to the house was an old soldier, Tom Dillon by name, and Mary told Phil that he was her aunt, Mrs. Brandon, had been sweethearts when they were young, but parted through some tiff, and when Dillon, as he did soon after, enlisted, she married another man.

"Meanwhile, Tom Dillon went knocking about the world with his regiment, which at last was ordered to Canterbury. He soon found out his way over to Surry, where he had been born, and resumed his acquaintance with many old friends, and among them Mrs. Brandon, whose husband was long dead, but he had no idea that the man who came amongst them after so many years' absence was an old sweetheart of his wife's.

"Other people knew it, though, and many who had forgotten the circumstance were reminded of it by their neighbours, who began to talk in mysterious hints when it was found that Tom Dillon's scarlet jacket wasp constantly to be seen in the little bar-parlour of the 'Bag o' Nails.'

"Of course you'll understand that all this happened before we went to Canterbury, and Phil Burke only got it at second-hand from Mary, who was little more than a child when Dillon made his reappearance in the village. As I said, people began to talk about Mrs Brandon in strange whispers long before her husband suspected anything amiss; but the time came when his eyes were opened, and the next time Tom Dillon made his appearance at the 'Bag o' Nails' there was a regular shindy.

"Well, Phil Burke hated fighting as much, but after he was gone there was a worse row between Dick Brandon and his wife, he swearing that Tom should never go there again, and she declaring that he should, that the sooner such a drunken ne-do-well as he—meaning her husband—was out of the way, the better, that she never cared for him, and a great deal more of such things as people will say when they get in a rage, and the end of it was that he thrashed her, and she left the house in such fear of her husband's anger, that she never saw her sister-in-law, who lived in the village.

"Next morning Dick Brandon was found dead behind the bar of his own house.

"'Dead—murdered!' there could be no doubt of that, with his head battered in, evidently by some blunt instrument.

"The cash-box had been stolen, so it was evidently the work of thieves, though there weren't wanting people who more than once hinted that Mrs. Brandon had either done it herself or set Tom Dillon on to commit the deed. However, the evidence at the inquest if it didn't stop the talking went right against such a supposition. It was shown plainly enough that the woman could have had no hand in it, for she had left the house directly after her husband had her, going no further than her sister-in-law's—the murdered man's own sister, who proved that Mrs. Brandon did not come near her house after entering it till news of the horrible discovery came next morning.

"The case looked blacker against Tom Dillon, for a surgeon certified that the blows had been given with a flat, blunt instrument, most likely a heavy hammer such as used by smiths. Dillon worked in the farrier's shop, and on searching among his tools there round that a large striking hammer—just such an instrument as the surgeon declared would have caused the wounds—was missing.

"This certainly looked very ugly against him and he was arrested on suspicion and examined before the coroner, when he affirmed that he had lost the hammer three or four days before and mentioned the fact among his comrades in the forge. There was only one man who distinctly swore that he remembered being told of the loss, and certainly that alone would not have got him off; but in addition the corporal of his room deposed that Dillon had gone to bed at watch-setting as usual, and at the check-call, which was called twice during the night, he was still there.

"And so the case broke down. There was no witness in the house when the blow was committed, as, save the murdered man and his wife, it had no other occupants, Mary being still a child at home, the daughter of the woman with whom Mrs. Brandon had taken refuge from her husband's violence. She, it was clear, had no share in the part in the murder, nor was her behaviour at all like that of a woman burdened with sogulilty a secret.

"'With Dillon it was different. There was no evidence to convict him by, but people looked suspiciously on him for all that, and when, a short time afterwards, he got a kick that broke his leg while shoeing a horse, and was discharged with a pension in consequence, the general verdict was that it was a judgment on him.

"'However, he didn't seem to care much what anybody thought, for he hired a shed in Surry, and, being a good workman, though a very sullen, ill-conditioned one, soon succeeded in getting employment. After a time, too, he began to renew his visits to the 'Bag o' Nails,' which was still carried on by Mrs. Brandon, and when a decent interval had gone by, proposed marriage to her.

"'But she declined. Not that she believed in his guilt, she said, but that, in the first place what she had said to her dead husband about caring for him was not true, and in the second, even if it had been, she was not going to give her neighbours cause to dile to their suspicion as marrying him would be. Dillon took the refusal very quietly, and never spoke to her about it again, but from that time he made a point, almost out of bravado, it seemed, to be constantly hanging about the public-house, and, as he was a jolly house, no one could prevent him from doing so.

"'However, as he never interfered with anybody, and his great strength made everyone anxious not to make any ill-natured allusions in his presence, at a time passed on the memory of the suspicions which were once so strongly entertained of him died away, and Phil Burke made his appearance on the scene.

"'Phill never liked the morose-looking, silent man whose presence in the bar-parlour always seemed to throw a sort of gloom over everybody else, and when he heard from Mary the story I have just told you, hilched him still less, as was only natural; especially when Dillon took to saying ugly things in his hearing, sneering at the service, and warning the girl not to have anything to say to a soldier. The word of it was, Phil dared not resent this as he would have done, for generally speaking he was out without leave, having got over the wall after watchsetting.

"'There had been a great deal of that sort of work going on, till at last the colonel, in order to put a stop to it, doubled the night sentries, placing one at every conceivable spot that could be scaled. But all this, though it baulked Phil for a little while, was not sufficient to keep him in barracks, and he used to slip out, regardless of the risk of the forge, in the far-away corner of the barrack-yard, that was left unguarded.

"'And so it came to pass, for in addition to its height, which was nearly ten feet, the top of the wall was thickly covered with broken glass and broken bottles. However, Phil met this difficulty by carrying his bed-rug with him and using it as a kind of shield to him from the sharp edges of the glass, and, to make a long story short, got out night after night in his usual way, without being suspected, for he always contrived to be back again, and in his bed, before the check-roll was taken.

"'Well, one night Dillon was more aggressive than usual. He had been drinking heavily, and said some things that were too much for Phil's patience. One word led to another, and he left the Mirted outsoothing about the old man's murder.

"'I didn't mean it, Jim,' he said to me, when talking the matter over afterwards, and the minute the words were out of my mouth I would have recalled them. But it was too late. You never saw such a look as Dillon looked at me when they were spoken. He'd have murdered me, sure enough, if we had been alone. He never glared at me like some wild animal's as he rose and staggered across the room, and I stood on guard, half expecting he would come at me with a rush at any moment. He didn't, only muttering something as he left the room which I took no notice of. You know what he meant.'

"'Which I did, for I happened to be serjeant of the room and was obliged to report and called to the gate to see the very man himself, who told me that a private of our regiment, Dick Brandon, was missing.

"'I went up to his room and found that it was so, and of course there was only one thing to do, and that was to report the matter to me when Phil came in, as he did soon afterwards, he was made a prisoner of. The colonel was furious; but the knowledge of this prevented the possibility of anyone getting out of barracks unknown, and tried hard to persuade Phil to own that he had been out, even offering to let him off that time if he did. But Burke kept his secret, for, though it was some time before he ventured out again in the same way.

"'But a man in love isn't to be held back by prudential considerations, and Phil Burke at last resolved to risk punishment again for the sake of seeing his sweetheart, whom he had not met since the night he had been betrayed. It was winter time and there had been a heavy fall of snow for several days, which was so far in his favour that the sentries were not likely to move far from the shelter of their boxes, and of the sentry on the old spot one night when all in his room were fast asleep, climbed over the wall and dropped safely outside. The rest of the story can tell you better in his own words.

"'When I got down,' he said, 'I wrapped my cloak well around me, for it was bitter cold, and was just going to make a start in the road, when, directly in front of me, I saw a footstep in the snow. It was not mine; I had not stirred, and it was clear to me I thought was that somebody else had chosen the same way of getting out. Wondering who it could be, I commenced to walk forward; but I hadn't got half-a-dozen yards when I stumbled over a big stone, and came down my forehead for all it was so cold, for I saw first one footmark, then another, proceeding in the same direction as that which one was walking in the same direction with myself. Had it been in the opposite way I should have felt more glad of the cover to escape it; but, as it was, I summoned up all my courage, and followed as a smart pace, which was necessary to enable me to keep up with the special footstep, for such, in spite of all my efforts to believe the contrary, I felt convinced it was. I think I could have faced the hangman, knowing that a few minutes more would bring Mary with a dog's fate, and been less afraid than I was with that mysterious proof of an unseen presence hotfoot in my rear. I quicken the impress in the snow, nothing was to be seen. After a minute or two, however, my fears gave place to a feeling of curiosity, and I determined to follow the footstep, no matter where it should lead me. At the same time, I was resolved to keep in its track, but kept well away to the other side of the road, the ghostly tread proceeding straight down the centre of every step, though—and that was what frightened me most—it disappeared as completely as the next was formed. I had nearly reached the 'Bag o' Nails'—I could catch the light shining out of its red-curtained window—when the Thing turned into a gap in the hedge, and continued along in the field, keeping close to the hedge-side. I was, felt a new, strange thrill as the footstep suddenly stopped against a low brick wall which surrounded the garden of Mrs. Brandon's house.

"'From here the steps became slower, now hesitating, growing fainter and more clearly defined, till they stopped altogether at a spot about the centre of the wall, when, as I looked upon them, they seemed to fade away before my eyes till I looked upon nothing but the pure, untrodden snow, that lay piled up there in a huge drift.

"'What possessed me I don't know, but the next moment I was down on my knees, my heart full of excitement, and, I know, expected to find I can't say, nothing like the faintest shadow of the truth entered my head, but that there must have been some reason for the strange guidance. I felt sure, poor, mad, I now think, that some loose bricks that I found near the ground, as though my very existence depended on their destruction. At last, I succeeded in dislodging one of the largest, followed by others, and putting my hand into the cavity thus made, drew out a little seamen's bag containing money, as I could feel, and the smith's hammer that killed Dick Brandon.'

"'And so you see, sir, that was how it was found out. Phil made up his mind on the minute; he told me that it seemed to come to him like a revelation; and before half an hour was over the hammer was in the hands of the police, and Tom Dillon, who was found in his old corner at the 'Bag o' Nails,' lodged in the lock-up.

"'There was no hesitating about proving his guilt, for he confessed to it the very next day, and it turned out that he had left barracks by the very same spot that Phil picked upon.

"'Yes, it was a lesson to Phil, sir; he was never the same light, careless man after grace afterwards. It seemed to sober him. like. Dillon was hung at Maidstone for the murder; and Mrs. Brandon, who had no near relations except Mary, gave her consent to the girl's marriage with Phil, buying him out of the service first, though; and when she died, left them the business, and I'm glad to see as he's doing so well; though, as you say, sir, he looks like a man who never laughs; and small wonder, too, for that night's work must have been a terrible experience."

THE END.

At St. Catharines, the other day, a "hard case," named Daniel Noble, was charged with committing an indecent assault upon a young girl twelve years of age, the daughter of Mr. Clark, residing in Welland avenue. He was called up before Judge Lawlor and fined $20 or thirty days imprisonment in the county gaol. Not having the money he went to serve out his sentence. It does not seem the right thing to allow any option at all of a fine in such cases.

The Newmarket *Era* says:—"A painful death occurred in this village on Monday (June 5), arising from a peculiar accident. On the 26th ult., Mr. William Hughes, eldest son of Mr. Nathan Hughes, mason, was engaged with a number of other men at his trade, accidentally run a rusty nail in his foot. As the wound did not appear very serious, little attention was paid to it at the time. The next day, however, it became so painful as to produce cock-jaw, which ended fatally last Monday. Deceased was an industrious young man, and gave promise of being a useful citizen. We sympathize with his parents and relatives in their loss. A large gathering assembled at the funeral and followed the remains of the deceased to the cemetery on Wednesday."

STOCK SALES.

Selections from the Herd of the Hon. George Brown.

On Thursday, June 16th, a large crowd assembled at the Crystal Palace grounds to witness the second of the three great sales of shorthorns in progress there. Nearly all the distinguished breeders mentioned last week were present again, his Worship the Mayor and Sheriff McKellar being among the new visitors. The cattle were all in first-rate form, and were really a splendid lot of animals, though the prices were for the most part far from satisfactory. This was attributed by many to the presence of "Booth" blood in the crosses, that strain being at a discount as compared with the "Bates," which just now is the fashion with American breeders. The ever popular auctioneers, John B. Page, of Rochester, New York, and Col. Muir, of Paris, Kentucky, conducted the sale. An excellent luncheon was spread in the Crystal Palace, and was partaken of by a large number of guests prior to the commencement of the more important business of the day.

Prominent among the sales were the following:—

FEMALES.

"Waterloo Cherry Duchess" (and calf by Duke of Barrington 4th), red; calved 26th August, 1871; by Cherry Grand Duke 3rd; dam Waterloo Plum, by Prince of Warlaby; bred to Duke of Barrington June 6th. $640. S. R. Streator, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Mazurka 10th," red, with little white; calved May 17th, 1874; by imported Duke Doctor; dam Mazurka 8th by albion; bred to Duke of Barrington 4th, March 1st. $1,030. S. W. Jacobs, West Liberty, Iowa.

"Rose of Sharon 2nd," light roan; calved August 1st, 1871; by Double Duke; dam Mason Rose, by Duke of Mason; bred to Duke of Barrington 4th, May 12th. $1,400. Erastus Gibson, Ont.

"3rd Duchess of Springwood," white; calved July 27th, 1871; by Proud Duke; dam Duchess of Winfield by Duke of Cornwall; bred to Duke of Barrington 4th, Dec. 3rd, 1875. $1,500. John R. Craig, Barnhamthorpe, Ont.

"Roan Duchess 6th" (and bull calf by Duke of Barrington 4th) roan; calved June 3rd, 1873; by Grenadier; dam Roan Duchess 4th by 4th Duke of Geneva; bred to Duke of Barrington 4th, June 5th. $600. S. W. Jacobs, West Liberty, Iowa.

"Belled Cinderella" (and bull calf by Duke of Barrington 4th), red; roan; calved May 5th, 1870; by 4th Duke of Geneva; dam Belled Belle by Imperial Oxford. $600. S. W. Jacobs, West Liberty, Iowa.

Red Duchess (and bull calf by Duke of Barrington 4th), red; calved April 11th, 1871; by Koeciuzko; dam Duchess of Airdrie by Airdrie; bred to Duke of Barrington 4th. $440. Angus McKinnon, Markham.

BULLS.

"Imperial Cesar," red with white marks; calved January 16th, 1871; by Royal Stockton; dam Duchess of Airdrie 2nd; bred to Duke of Thorndale Duke. $105. Thomas McCrae, Guelph.

"Duke of Sharon," roan; calved March 27th, 1874; by Duke of Oakland; dam Rose of Sharon 4th by Double Duke. $170. Walter Lamb, Ontario.

"Earl of Springfield," red with a little white; calved April 15th, 1874; by Imperial Oxford; dam Princess Royal. $200. S. W. Jacobs, West Liberty, Iowa.

"Roan Duke," light roan; calved September 16th, 1875; by Duke of Barrington 4th; dam Roan Duchess 4th by 4th Duke of Geneva. $200. William Hall, Toronto. Fourteen bulls were withdrawn.

SUMMARY OF SALE.

	Average.	Total.
27 Females	$ 378 70	$10,225
9 Bulls	151 11	1,360
36 Animals	$321 25	$11,585

Immediately after the sale of the Duchess sale of short-horns the crowd proceeded to another part of the grounds where a few lots of Leicester sheep were disposed of. Mr. John Holderness, of the Black Horse Hotel, were offered for sale.

"Brilliant" (a fine lot of thirteen months old pigs by imported Watchguard; one boar was sold to J. R. Streator, of Cleveland, Ohio, for $100, and the rest of the litter was purchased by John Snell, of Edmonton, for $17, and a third by Arthur Johnson, of Pickering, for $25. Mr. Snell bought the remainder of the litter (four sows) at $10 per head. Out of another litter by same sire, by "Western Sunbeam," Thos. Chisholm, of Galt, bought a boar for $25, a sow for $20, and another sow for $15, respectively, at $11 each. "Queen of Trumpa," seven months old, was sold to Mr. Jas. Lawrie, of Scarboro', for $65. "Lessington," a fine eleven months' old, was purchased by G. W. Kay, of Quebec, for $60. "Lessington," three months old, was sold to Mr. Chisholm, of Galt, for $50.

Herds of John Snell's Sons and W. T. Benson.

The attendance at the Crystal Palace grounds Friday was not quite as large as that of Wednesday and Thursday, although some of the prominent breeders were present at the other sales were again upon the ground. On the whole fair prices were realized, though the cattle generally gave bargains were obtained by the buyers. The Willow Lodge herd were in prime condition, and Mr. Benson's cattle sold well, a few exceptions, altogether too thin to bring into the ring. After luncheon in the Palace, the auctioneer present took their places around the auctioneer's stand, and Col. L. P. Muir, of Paris, Kentucky, took the responsibility of the sale, which he conducted throughout the day. Messrs. Snell's cattle were first offered, the more prominent of the sales were as follows:—

FEMALES.

"Lady Seraphina Duke," red and white; calved June 11th, 1871; by Oliver 1st; dam Lady Seraphina 3rd by Duke of Barrington; bred to 2nd Duke of Hillhurst Grove. $1520. W. W. Williams, Everett, Mass.

"Annie Gwynne 2nd," red and a little white; calved March 11th, 1867; by Montator; dam Annie Gwynne by Duke of Cambridge; bred to Aldrede 9th March 29th. $400. Thos. Sharpe, Woodstock, Conn.

"Annie Airdrie Gwynne," red and white; calved February 11th, 1873; by Duke of Airdrie; dam Annie Gwynne 2nd. $460. do.

"Lady Blanche 3rd," roan; calved May 29th, 1870; by 14th Duke of Thorndale; dam Blanche by Sachem; bred to Knightly Duke 3rd May 1st. $990. H. G. Lety, Brittannia, Ont.

Lunan 35th, red; calved March 17th, 1865; by Duke of Airdrie; dam Lunan 19th by Colin Campbell; bred to Airdrie 9th. Feb. 24th. $400. James Rideout, Malton, Ont.

"11th Duchess of Springwood;" roan; calved September 25th, 1871; by Proud Duke—dam 3rd Duchess of Portland by 3rd Duke of Winfield; bred to 2nd Duke of Hillhurst Grove 19th. $1,800. N. G. Pond, Milford, Conn.

"Wave Ripple," roan; calved March 16th, 1866; by Kilderby Monk—dam Wave Princess by British Prince. $400. S. R. Streator, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Wave Foam," white; calved April 26th, 1875; by Knight of Warlaby—dam Wave Ripple. $440. Stephen White, Charing Cross, Ont.

"3rd Countess of Goodness," red and white; calved Feb. 5th, 1874; by (imp.) Baron—dam Countess of Goodness by Lounden Duke. $440. F. W. Stone, Guelph.

"Miss Ramsden 4th," roan; calved January 24th, 1871; by Duke—dam Miss Ramsden 3rd by Nobleman; bred to Knight of the Rose January 4th. $475. S. W. Jacobs, West Liberty, Iowa.

BULLS.

"(Imp.) Knight of the Rose," roan; calved June 29th, 1873; by Knight of the Shire—dam Village Rose by Blood Royal. $2,100. G. Thompson, Kettleby, Ont.

"Airdrie 9th," red and white; calved March 26th, 1874; by 4th Duke of Geneva—dam Poppy 7th by Joe Johnson. $500. W. C. Kent, Chicago.

A few calves were sold which were not in the catalogue, but they are not included in the summaries given below. Mr. Benson's herd were next offered.

FEMALES.

"Grace Hamilton," red; calved Jan. 1st, 1873; by Brigade-Major—dam Miss Hamilton; by Minister; bred to Oxford Prince May 29th. $170. Geo. Sadler, Bondhead, Cambridge City, Ind.

"Miss Malcolm" (bull calf by Constantine), red; calved June 8th, 1872; by Booth's Marksman—dam Maude by Mac; bred to Constantine Jan. 20th. $115. H. N. Moore, Red Oak Junction, Iowa.

"Matilda Mary," roan; calved Oct. 30th, 1874; by War Banner—dam Matilda; bred to Philip April 20th. $105. Alexander Harrison, Lindsay, Ont.

"Lady Helen," red and a little white; calved December 8th, 1870; by General Napier—dam Charlotte by General Havelock; bred to Philip December 20th. $215. F. M. Hardy & Co., Empora, Kansas.

"Lady Bourbon 3rd," roan; calved Nov. 12th, 1872; by Fawsley Chief—dam Lady Bourbon by Prince of Bourbon. $200. Meredith & Son, Cambridge City, Ind.

"Agnes Lilac," red; calved June 12th, 1873; by Malcolm—dam Agnes by Agatis Airdrie; bred to Philip, March 21st. $210. Gen. N. M. Curtis, Ogdensburgh, N.Y.

"Bashee 2nd," roan; calved June 25th, 1873; by Oxford Prince—dam Bashee. $220. do.

"Careful Mary," roan; calved June 18th, 1873; by Oxford Prince—dam Careful by Fawsley Chief. $115. Merredith & Son, Cambridge City, Ind.

"Acalea," roan; calved Dec. 3rd, 1870; by Bismarck—dam Acacia by Knight of Kars. $200. Gen. N. M. Curtis, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

"Rosa Leslie," roan; calved April 28th, 1869; by 14th Duke of Thorndale—dam Annie Leslie by Clarendon. $330. Gen. N. M. Curtis, Ogdensburg.

"Amy Leslie," red and white; calved April 1st, 1875; Constantius—dam Rosa Leslie. $265. Meredith & Son, Cambridge City, Ind.

"Nelly Bly 5th," roan; calved January 20th, 1873; by Oxford Mazurka—dam Nelly Bly 2nd by Burnside. $260. Gen. N. M. Curtis, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

BULLS.

"Prince Cardinal," red and a little white; calved June 10th, 1875; by Oxford Prince—dam Careless by Duke of Lafayette. $55. H. N. Moore, Red Oak Junction, Iowa.

"Elgin," red and white; calved February 10th, 1875; by Oxford Prince—dam Wayward by Oxford Chief. $45. J. & Kitchley, York Mills, Ont.

A few calves not in the regular were sold at low prices. They are not included in the subjoined summaries.

COMBINED SUMMARY OF SALES.

	Average.	Total.
49 Females	$266 12½	$13,040
9 Bulls	151 11	1,360
58 Animals	$251 00	$14,090

MESSRS. SNELLS' HERD.

	Average.	Total.
29 Females	$414 48	$8,980
4 Bulls	222 50	890
33 Animals	$407 50	$9,870

MR. BENSON'S HERD.

	Average.	Total.
20 Females	$143 10	$4,150
12 Bulls	53 33	640
32 Animals	$134 66½	$4,310

A Draft from the Herds of Messrs. Thompson and Laing.

St. Marys, June 17.—The sale of cattle from the herds of Mr. Thompson and Mr. Wm. Laing which took place to-day was largely attended, though the weather throughout the forenoon was anything but favourable. Before two o'clock the sky partially cleared, and during the hours of the sale the weather was as pleasant as could be desired, though it was not more than twenty minutes after the last animal was sold when a very heavy rain storm commenced.

The animals offered were good ones and, for the most part, in first-rate condition. The prices obtained were upon the whole satisfactory, though as is usually the case some good bargains were secured by the purchasers.

Among the breeders and buyers present were W. S. Jacobs, of West Liberty, Iowa; Wm. Kent, of the firm of Kent Bros. & Co., of Emporia, Kansas; A. E. Kimberly, of Royal Oak, Iowa; Col. Taylor, of Paris, Ont.; Major Irwin, of Ingersoll, Ont.; P. W. Glen, of Huron, Ont.; John Stephens, of Blanchard, Ont.; T. H. Woods, of Tremaine, Ont.; J. Thompson, of Whitby, Ont.; J. Thompson, of London, Ont.; J. Whetstone, of Lobo, Ont.; John Cole, of St. Marys; A. Stewart, of Lobo, Ont.; J. A. Thompson, of Masonville, Ont.; Wm. Bell, of Shakespeare, Ont.; W. J. Biggins, of Clinton, Ont.; John Sutherland, of St. Marys; T. R. Guest, of St. Marys; S. Rounds, of Harrington, Ont.; Alexander and Innis, of Harrington, Ont.

Col. L. P. Muir, of Paris, Kentucky, conducted the sale with the same success that invariably characterizes his efforts; giving thorough satisfaction to both buyers and sellers, and getting through with the catalogue as rapidly as the most impatient could desire. The most prominent sales were as follows:—

FEMALES.

"Minnie of Willowbank" (and calf by Cambridge Duke 2nd), roan; calved March, 15th, 1870; by Redmer—dam Minnie of Annandale by Master of Annandale. John Jobling, St Mary's, $265.

(Imp.) "Myzie 37th" (and bull calf by Cambridge Duke 2nd), roan; calved March 27th, 1872; by Senator—dam Myzie 28th by Lord Raglan; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd, April 3rd. $300. Geo. Sadler, Bondhead, Cambridge City, Ind.

"Matchless 12th" (and bull calf by Cambridge Duke 2nd), roan; calved March 16th, 1873; by (imp.) Stateesman—dam (imp.) Matchless 10th by Champion; bred to Duke, April 2nd. $310.

"Matchless 14th" (and heifer calf by Cambridge Duke 2nd), roan; calved March 20th, 1875; by (imp.) Stateesman—dam (imp.) Matchless 10th by senator. W. J. Biggins, Clinton, Ont. $300.

"Matchless 2 Kinnaird" (and bull calf), red; calved May 24th, 1875; by (imp.) Stanley—dam Matchless 7th. S. W. Jacobs, West Liberty, Iowa. $300.

"Mary 4th," red roan; calved March 4th, 1871; by Duke of Oxford—dam Mary 2nd by Clifton Duke 2nd; bred to Lord Blyth April 1st. $300. T. Pierce, Ont.

(Imp.) "Orange Blossom 20th," red and a little white; calved January 11th, 1871; by Duke of Cambridge—dam Orange Blossom 18th by Broadalbane; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd, April 22nd. $300. Geo. Sadler, Bondhead, Iowa. $300.

(Imp.) Golden Drop 6th," roan; calved June 6th, 1872; by Sir Christopher—dam Golden Drop 3rd by Jewel of Newcastle; bred to Gwynne Duke April 23rd. A. E. Kimberly, West Liberty, Iowa. $300.

"Lily Dale" (and bull calf), roan; calved April 2nd, 1873; by Duke of Cambridge—dam Rose of Aldwych; bred to Cambridge Duke, April 22nd. $300.

"Mary Hill," red; calved March 3rd, 1872; by Lord Blyth—dam Lady Mary; McHardy & Co., Emporia, Kansas. $295.

"Matilda Jane," red; calved September (Imp.) "Ben Wyvis—dam Village Belle; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd, April 3rd. $290. Geo. Sadler, Bondhead, Iowa. $300.

"Brilliant 2nd," roan; calved March 2nd, 1873; by Constantine—dam Brilliant; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd April 17th. T. R. Guest, St. Marys. $285.

"Pearlette Duchess 2nd," roan; calved March 2nd, 1873; by Prowler—dam Pearlette Butterfly; bred by Broadalbane. John Stubbs, Harrington, Ont. $280.

"Dahlia 2nd" (and bull calf by Cambridge Duke 2nd), roan; calved March 22nd, 1873; by Prowler—dam Dahlia; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd. J. Duke—dam Maude, Mosaville, Ont. $280.

"Lady Helen," red; calved September 4th, 1871; by Ben Wyvis—dam Village Belle; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd, April 3rd. $280. Geo. Sadler, Bondhead, Ont. $270.

"Brilliant 3rd," roan; calved March 2nd, 1873; by Oxford Chief—dam Lady Bedford Keith Leo. Donald Sutherland, Harrington, Ont. $265.

"Lady Lucy," roan; calved April 1st, 1873; by (imp) Grand Duke of Orange—dam Lady Bed Duke 2nd; bred to Cambridge Duke, March 20th. A. Stewart, Lobo, Ont. $125.

"Lucy 2nd," red; calved Jan. 7th, 1874; by (imp) Grand Duke of Orange—dam Lady Bed Duke 2nd; bred to Cambridge Duke, March 20th. A. Stewart, Lobo, Ont. $125.

"Eva," red; calved November 27th, 1873; by Grandeur—dam Lady Bedford Keith Leo; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd, April 22nd. Alexander Stewart, Lobo, Ont. $125.

"Hoodale," red; calved February 4th, 1872; by Matchless—dam Lady Bedford; bred to Cambridge Duke 2nd, March 26th. W. Sinkins, Harrington, Ont. $60.

BULLS.

"Cambridge Duke 2nd," red; calved May 20th, 1872; by Cambridge Duke—dam Lady Gem Airdrie. A. Stewart, Lobo, Ont. $300.

"Gwynne Duke," red and a little white; calved May 23rd, 1874; by Duke of Airdrie—dam Mystery by Millbrook. John Sheaver, Norwell, Ont. $300.

"Young Annandale," red; calved July 1st, 1872; by (imp) Tamboy—dam (imp) Minnie of Willowdale. James Smith, Fullerton, Ont. $310.

"Rip Van Winkle," red; calved January 1st, 1872; by Gwynne Duke—dam Rosedale, Alexander Innis, Harrington. $45.

SUMMARY OF SALE.

	Average.	Total.
26 Females	$315 51	$8,200
4 Bulls	282 50	930
34 Animals	$294 55 15-17	$10,015

Convention of Live Stock Dealers.

A large and influential meeting of live stock dealers was held in Shelburne on June 7th inst., and formed itself into an association, to be known as the "Association of Live Stock Dealers of Western Ontario." Mr. Geo. Case, of Seaforth, was elected President; Mr. T. O. Johnson, of Orangeville, Vice-President; and Mr. Wm. Waley, of Stratford, Secretary-Treasurer.

The following resolutions were elected Board of Directors for this year, viz:—A. Rowlings, Forest; Chas. McRoberts, Lucan; J. Willis, Exeter; Geo. Case, Stratford; Wm. Pridham, Mitchell; James Shaw, Seaforth; Neal Matheson, Clinton; Geo. Brigin, Wingham; Wm. Wren, Goderich; Robt. Armstrong, Millbank; A. J. Cosse, Wyoming.

The objects of the Association are to discuss the various questions affecting the live stock trade, and adopt such rules and regulations as may seem to the Board to be for the benefit of the trade, and cultivate a more friendly feeling and uniformity of action amongst stock dealers generally; also, to endeavour to stimulate farmers to still further improve their stock so as to make it fit for export to Europe, if that branch of the business should continue to improve, as the low price of stock in the American markets compels us to look for some other outlet for our surplus stock. As the sheep and lamb trade is the branch of the business most immediately requiring the attention of dealers at this season of the year, it was taken up and discussed in the various aspects and a number of improvements suggested. It was the general opinion of the Convention that, owing to the low price of wool, the general depression in trade, the low price of other meats, and the fact that sheep and lambs are now selling in the American markets for one third less than this time last year, that they will not be worth more than last year, if they have been bringing for several years past, and that it would be wise on the part of dealers to be cautious that they do not overload their stock ahead, but buy it when it is fit to ship, when they can have a better idea of what it is worth. After some further friendly conversation the meeting separated to meet again in Stratford the first week in December next.

Among the Port Dover excursionists in Stratford on Wednesday was Mr. Harvey Farrington, of Norwich, the father of the cheese factory institution. Mr. Farrington erected in Norwich many years ago the first cheese factory in Canada, and being sixty-seven years of age, and engaged in dairying since his boyhood, may be considered one of the oldest living dairymen.

On June 9th James Brown, who was arrested on the fair day for horse stealing, was brought up before the Police Magistrate, Guelph, and decided to be tried summarily. He pleaded guilty that he had stolen the horse from Edward Carroll, of the Township of Amaster, on the 6th inst., and had brought it to Guelph for sale. The Magistrate sentenced him to the Penitentiary for two years.

Another sad drowning case occurred at Bobcaygeon, on Saturday, June 3, making the fourth there this season. While some boys were fishing on the lake near the slide a small boy, the only son of Geo. B. Ward, with his balance and fell in the slide, and as the water rushed through there is a fearful rake he was only seen once after falling in. The body has not yet been discovered.

Constable Calamont, of Montreal, reports that farmers and traders in cattle are in the habit of bringing cows to market which have not been milked for several days. He attempted to arrest one of them the other day, when some other of the traders interfered and told him there was no law that authorised his arresting him. On returning to his station he found out that they were right, and he consequently could not make any charge against such offenders.

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