He arrived here on Saturday night black mark across his forehead, a used by his fall from the train, and ined of feeling sore across the loins, reported captured near Gananoque ag, and one in custody at Waddings... who will be given up by the authorities.

N. June 21.—Dallier arrived at the ary this morning. His shoulder it swollen and may possibly be districted in the districted in the shoulder in the districted in the hospital. Adams that at Morrisburg on Sunday. He is the leader of the break-aways. On vious occasions he has been in the lary here, and has also been in the sententiary and has also been in the y here, and has also bee. In the intentiary and reformatory. He is ingly hard case. This morning a ter went to the prison to see the d convicts who had passed through able experience. His application to was refused by the Warden, the ing that by publishing the stories of cts a mock sympthy was created s a mock sympathy was created indesirable. A resident of Washes that last evening he and his wife y friend set out after dark for the a relative, and on the way his was met, when one of the ladies re-Here's an escaped convict, let's Simultaneously a man rose from position behind a low fence and low whistle. His form was disand it is believed that he was one Vincent de Paul break-aways. He ed in his wild run through an called and whistled to, but would

## his pursuerato approach him. ME AND CRIMINALS.

y of an Unknown Body—Suicide sa stburgh—Doings of a Band of Thugs ouri---Choked to Death by a Piece

horse stealer was made last night at be by Constable Marshal, of this little while ago a horse was stolen weston, belonging to Mr. Peter The borse was found at Uxbridge, seized on behalf of the owner. The ed on behalf of the owner. ief, however, made his escape and way into the neighbourhood of where he was watched and taken. ady given two or three different answers exactly to the descrip-

FALLS, Ont., June 17 .- The bedy found in the river at the falls, near ridge, a day or two ago, with a rope neck, and completely void of cloth-the request of the coroner, was the fown authorities, being so far ed that it was unrecognizable. The ere exhumed to-day, and identified ies from Buffalo, N.Y., by some arks on one of his teeth. They will ains to Buffalo to-morrow mornrment. Since his identification en extracted from his skull. It he met his death by his own ng one more to the numerous

ich have taken place here. June 17 .- The County Court was on Tuesday by Judge Dean. ng no prisoners in gaol awaiting r was presented with a pair of oves by Deputy Sheriff Mitchell. nee, were fined \$20 and costs for one Dennis Clancey in March last. rose out of township election matng farmer named Wm. John ng near Omemee, was found attempt to procure abortion by ous drugs-which were not taken, to a woman whom he had seduced se ot marriage. Sentence was

BURG. June 17.—David Brufford of age, hanged himself in his den township yesterday. He was e noon yesterday, and was found g. He had taken a barrel into the od on it and then kicked it away. , June 18. -At the County Court al Sessions Dr. George W. Bigelow, larceny, was foung guilty and by Judge MacDonald to the King-tentiary for ten years. Wing, his as sentenced to the Central Prison three mouths, the judge deeming to have the two separated inss-Bigelow might contaminate the if the latter were sent to Kingsane Shaefer, the doctor' returned to-day to her rural a sad but wiser woman.

RK, June 18.-Lizzie McGuire, aged 16, attempted suicide yester-nping into East river. She was h difficulty. Cause, three failures mination for admission to the

N.Y., June 18.—The residence Hoyt was robbed early yesterday \$4,000 worth of wedding presents. clue to the burglars. TTY, Mo., June 19 .- The number and in the river here recently have uspicion that there is an organize ugs at some point above here.

since a young lawyer of Mong an honoured name in Canadian ame fascinated by a very attracined young lady of high family merald Isle, and made her a prorriage, which for some cause I ard explained she declined. Her on wounded him, it is said, see he left for a tour in Europe to scene and remove the pain which had been by his inamorata. He reay several months, but lately Since his arrival he has been fast, indulging in habits of in-and altogether leading a course her to his own self-re Some days since he met the his misplaced affection on the d received a kindly recognition, ile parley he had the boldness to with the lady, which she reept. She consented, however, to le, to hear an account of her ad-nderings abroad. No doubt they sting, as before a halt was called themselves near Mount Royal ing advantage of the confidence of lady, and without any pretroduction, as the stor revolver and demanded that the proceed with him at once to a rried or he would shoot both nself. From what followed it is a lady did not want to be the omance and the victim of for she immediately acquiesce On arriving at the house of an, who happened to be at home, ag girl appealed to him for protec-n explaining the circumstances, as rse obtained it. The mania ere is little doubt his indulgence basequently taken home. No is brain-was shown the have been taken in the matter, save a scandal; but steps have to bring the fellow to his sense

d work the mechanic must have If long hours of confinement in have enfeebled his hand or sight, let him at once, and before e trouble appears, take plenty of His system will be rejuvinated, strengthened, his sight become e whole constitution be built up

rorking condition. years that have elapsed since the number of brick and stone ted in the burnt district at St. is 438, at a cost of \$4,237,800 tal number of wooden buildings to same district is 683, at a cost The value of buildings erected the burnt district in 1877-78 was he burnt district in 1871-70 win 1878-79, \$12,000; in 1879-80, n 1880-81, \$26,755. The total ddings erected in St. John in the ars is therefore \$5,413,442. SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

ON ASCOT HEATH. scor, June 16 .- This was the third day ascor, June 10.—Inis was the third day's fithe Ascot meeting, and a magnificent day's aport it was. It was brimful of surprises, and some regret was expressed that Iroquois and Foxhall failed to come together. However, the latter was so palpably not up to his best form after his hurried journey from France, that it is just as well they didn't meet. The programme opened with the The programme opened with the

ST. JAMES' PALACE STAKES, which only Mr. Lorillard's Iroquois and Count de Lagrange's Leon put in an appear-ance out of the twenty-eight nominations. The Derby winner had it all his own way from start to finish, and won in the com-monest of canters, by half a length. The betting was 3 to 1 on Iroquois.

THE BOUS MEMORIAL STAKES next in order, and brought out a field of ten. The winner turned up in Count de Lagrange's Poulet, with Mr. R. Jardine's Ishmael second, and Lord Wilton's Toast-master third. Foxhall did not run in this race, but Mr. Keene's Don Fulano and Mr. Lorillard's Wallenstein did, and were un-

event of the day, came next, and was a gift for Mr. C. Brewer's Robert the Devil, the Duke of Beaufort's Petronel being second, Mr. C. Blanton's Exeter third, and Mr. Keene's Foxhall with Fordham up fourth. Five horses only ran. In '79 and '80 Isonom'

Albany, N. Y., June 16.—American Boy, having a record of 2.32, was killed to-night while being driven in Washington Park. In turning a sharp curve he collided with a buggy, the shaft piercing his heart. ECHOES FROM ENGLAND.

Fred. Archer is said to be worth £100,000. Horseracing is to be introduced into Japan. George Fordham has ridden five winners of the Oaks, as follows:—Summerside in 1859, Formosa in 1868, Gamos in 1870, Reine in 1872, and this year Thebais.

Robert Peck, the famous Russley trainer, ntends to retire from business at the end of the present season.

George Ward, for more than fifty years in George Ward, for more than lifty years in the service of the late Lord Palmerston, dur-ing forty years of which he acted as stud groom, died at his residence in Hampshire re-tently. He had retired upon a liberal annu-ty bequeathed him by his old master, and enjoyed uninterrupted good health, during a life of over seventy-five years, until a shor period prior to his decease.

Derby road-on the occasion of the American triumph—presented, as was to be expected, a scene of disorder such as has never een witnessed before. The Yankees bought up all the champagne on the road, and amused themselves by pouring it out upon the people. Many of them purchased all the dolls and false noses they could get, others emptied their pockets of money for the benefit of the crowd while others again throw the crowd, while others, again, threw bottles of wine and cigars to passers-by. We had better have no more American victories this is to be the style of the return .-County Gentleman.

AQUATICS.

THE OTTAWA REGATTA. OTTAWA, June 20.—It is stated that Trickett has decided to participate in the coming regatta here on Dominion day. J. A. Ten Eyck, of Peekskill, N.Y., F. A. Kontz, of Toronto, and Geo. W. Lee, of Newark, N.J., have also entered. There are now twelve entries. This includes all the best oars-men in Canada and the United States. Everymen in Canada and the United States. Everything indicates that the event will be one of the most interesting and successful ever witnessed in Canada. The oarsmen are expected here on the 24th and 25th inst., and have been offered the use of the Ottawa Rowing Club boat-house. Rattey's boat-house has also been placed at their disposal.

M'KAY AND CONLEY. HALIFAX, N.S., June 17.—The single-scull race between McKay and Conley for \$600 a side came off this afternoon on Bedford Basin, and was won by the latter by about two boat lengths. Considerable interest was beaten by Conley last season, when he was in very bad condition. About 800 people gather-ad on the shore of the Basin. The betting was slow, McKay's friends asking and ob-taining odds. No very large amounts changed hands. The water was in splendid condition. At half-past six the men were ordered out, and promptly took their positions. Conley winning the toss, chose the inside course. At the word "Go" McKay took water first, and kept a slight lead up to the turning boats, but having pulled out of his course, he lost a little in pulled out of his course, he lost a nutle in getting round. In the home stretch both men pulled pluckily, keeping almost abreast until within a quarter of a mile of the stand boats, when Conley spurted and crept ahead, passing the stand boats, when Conley spurted and crept ahead, passing and control of the stand boats. mcKay expresses himself as satisfied, and says he pulled against a better man than himself. Both men appeared comparatively fresh the finish. McKay's race with Nagle on the 27th is looked forward to with interest. the 27th is looked forward to with interest

ANOTHER HOP BITTERS. REGATTA. A week or ten days ago Mr. A. T. Soule, resident of the Hop Bitters Company, ochester, N.Y., which has shown so much practical interest in rowing, and spent so much money in the promotion of regattas and races on a large scale, was in town. The energetic agent of the company in this city suggested to his chief that it would be a good suggested to his chief that it would be a good idea to get up a professional sculling race here on a scale similar to the races promoted by the company on the Thames in England and on the miserable Seekonk river, in Massachusetts. Mr. Soule said he had intended to let aquatic affairs alone for the present year, but now that the suggestion had been made, he would take it into consideration. He went over to see Hanlan, who said he would row himself on Toronto bay, and would do all he knew how to further the interests of the regatta. Later, Mr. Soule saw one or two other gentlemen, and finally left saying he would correspond with Edward Trickett immediately on his arrival in America, and would decide what he would do, mentioning at the same time that \$3,000 was the figure to which he was disposed to go. The upshot of the matter is the publication of the following letter:— ROCHESTER, N.Y., June 21, 1881.

To all First-class Oarsmen : to witness a grand contest between you while Edward Trickett, of Australia, is in this country, and there appearing no movements in progress to bring one about, we, therefore, offer a prize of \$3,000 for a single-grall regarts of four miles in best and best scull regatta of four miles in best and best boats, under the rules of boating; first prize, \$1,500; second, \$800; third, \$500; fourth, \$200, to be rowed the last week in July, or about the middle of August, 1881, as a najority of you express your preference, naking your entries to me, which must be lone before July 1st. The location of races, selection of referee, management, and other details, will be fixed and announced in due

Yours, &c., Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co. TRICKETT NEARLY DROWNED.

Trickett's boat broke into three pic Trickett's boat broke into three pieces hile he was practising in rough water in the ntre of Saratoga lake the other day, and hen rescued he was in an exhausted condition. The water was too rough to swim, as stiff breeze was blowing at the time. His scuers pulled a full mile before they reached

THE OFFER OF THE MESSES. CHINNERY. Following is the letter to the editor of the ondon Sportsman of the Mesers. Chinnery, taking their handsome offer to professional assumen in England.—

"Siz,—It seems improvable that English—

sculling to compete successfully with American and colonial scullers unless some pecuniary inducement is held out to them. In America there are frequent regattas, at which large sums of money are given away, making it worth while for men to practise to win these prizes. With the hope of to some extent encouraging native scullers we wish through you to make public the following offer:—We will each of us give £100 a year for five years to be distributed in prizes for sculling, open only to natives of Great Britain and Ireland, £150 for principal race, and £50 for those who have never won £20 in a sculling race. We would ask the following gentlemen to undertake the arrangement of the matter:—Messrs. J. H. D. Goldie, Fred. Fenner, George Ryan, F. L. Playford, and Alex. Payne,—We are, Sir, yours truly, "W. M. CHINNERY, "H. J. CHINNERY,

"H. J. CHINNERY. PIGEON-FLYING. The Brantford Expositor says:—A homing pigeon match is to take place on the 25th of June, the distance to be flown being 250 miles on air line. All the birds are owned in Utica, N.Y., and will be liberated by Mr. G. Pugaley of Mohawk, at 7 a.m. on that date. The prizes are very valuable. Each bird is privately marked, and the owner has to telegraph to the secretary at New York immediately on the bird's arrival home. The birds are thus marked so there can be no fraud, and word dispatched before arrival. word dispatched before arrival.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. CONTRACTOR. -No.

A SUBSCRIBER, Shelburn.-They should C. C. B., Bobcaygeon.—No announcement to that effect has yet been made, and it is not probable.

CONSTANT READER, Allenwood .- You can marry any of your cousins, providing the one you choose is not already married. A TRUE CONSERVATIVE, Concord .- (1

Yes. (2) The company are not liable unless negligence be shown. (3) Yes. (4) Yes. (5) Yes. Englishman, City.—The population of London, Eng., according to the census just taken, is 3,814,571. The population in '71 was 3,254,260.

R. R., Fenelon Falls,-The license co R. K., Fenelon Falls.—The license com-missioners; an application for license must be made before 1st May, except where special grounds are shown, when the application must be made before the 15th May. C. Pettigrew, Shelburn P. O.—Your only course is to petition the Postmaster-General

and get your representative in the Dominion Parliament to back up your petition, which Hariament to back up your petition, which should give a clear statement of your position.

H. GALLOWAY, Shelburn.—Mr. Henderson wins his bet. The Singer Sewing machine manufactured by the Singer Manufacturing Co., whose head offices are at 34 Union Square, New York, is the only machine known as the "New York Singer."

E. W., Detroit.-(1) I maintain that to E. W., Detroit.—(1) I maintain that to give away a game is not equivalent to selling a game in the correct sense of the word. (1) Is a game of baseball a game of luck and chance or a game of merits? Answess.—(a) You are right. A player could undoubtedly give away a game without selling it. (2) If you mean by merit, skill, baseball is undoubtedly a game of merit. dly a game of merit.

S.S.P., Aylmer .- (1.) A and B are curling A has one stone on tee and two stones touc ng the outside ring. B has no stones near the ring. How many does A count? (2) it necessary for a stone to be in the ring be fore it can be counted? Answer—(1.) Three (2.) The rules say "every stone shall be eligible to count which is not clearly outside of the seven feet circle."

culty afterwards, as the loser prefers keeping quiet to having the matter made public. Their winnings average \$1,000 per day. A horse and rig is kept convenient in case of trouble. After a haul is made the men of trouble. After a naul is made the men immediately change their dress and appear in as much the reverse as possible, and it would puzzle a detective to identify them. The game is called "Bunko" and is carried on in a private corner; \$2,500 was taken in two towns west of here. They stated that the only man who raised a howl since they appeared in Ontario was the one here on Friday, and they returned him his money for friday, and they returned him his money for fear the newspapers would get hold of the story and their business would be damaged. The man who was fortunate enough to have his money returned mortgaged his farm for three months to raise the money, and signed expert to return \$500. papers to return \$520.

THE BIDDULPH TRAGEDY.

The Date of the Feehleys' Extradition. The Date of the Feehleys' Extradition.

London, June 17.—A warrant has been received authorizing Chief of Police Williams, of this city, and Government Detective Murray, of Toronto, to proceed to the boundary line between Canada and the United States at Detroit and receive the prisoners James and William Feehley. The warrant will probably be executed this week, and the examination begun a week or so later.

A LOVE-LORN HERMIT'S ROMANCE.

A Frenchman's Cave Life in Indiana. Thirty years ago Gilbert Francis Vertzen, a Frenchman, drifted into a small French colony about three miles west of New Albany, Ind. He was unhappy in the society of human beings, and found a cave in a contiguous wild region called the "Knobs." He procured a chair, a box for a table, a pewter plate, a tincup, and two quilts, and moved into the cave, and became "the hermit of the Knobs." How he lived no one knew, as his only visible means of support, was ricking berries and means of support was picking berries and selling them in the town during the summer time. It was observed that whenever he appeared in public he always carried with him a small leather satchel, strapped to his side and closed with a clasp. The use of this leather pocket was not apparent to appeare. Curipocket was not apparent to anyone. Curiosity sometimes took people to the neighbour-hood of his cave, but he seldom admitted any one, and was averse to conversation. The only communication he held with any-body else's thoughts was through a few old French books, which he read constantly when at home. About constantly constantly when at home. About ten years ago, however, a snapper-up of un-considered trifles got a little way into his con-fidence and gained from him some particulars of his life, which were printed at the time, but have a fresh interest now that the hermit is dead. He was born in Versailles, France, is dead. He was born in Versailles, France, in 1810, of good family, and went to college. While finishing his education he fell in love with a girl "above his station in life, although in his veins ran noble blood." The parents of the girl, who was well inclined towards the student, put a stop to the association of the pair, which was ripening for matrimony. When he knew that she was lost to him forever he had nothing more to do in the world. He left college ungraduated and scraping together what money he could he wandsred. He drifted on the current of time some years and finally lodged at New Albany and thence to his cave in the Knobs, where every beat of his heart for thirty years was a pang. He to his cave in the Knots, where every beat of his heart for thirty years was a pang. He had not been seen much of late, for the weight of his years and sorrows was heavy upon him. The other day he was found dead in his cave by some chance callers at his open door. The secret of the satchel was revealed. Within its clasp, wrapped in thick paper folds, was the picture of the heautiful French circl whose loss had bleated his life fifty years.

How "Lord Derby's Brother" Enjoyed his Trip.

Joming Across the Atlantic to Join Lord Lorne's Staff he Affably Descends to the Level of his Fellow-Passengers, and is a Triffe Astonished as the Vessel Nears her New York Pier.

From the New York Times.

As the Arizona steamed down the River Mersey, on the 28th of May, there sat at the head of the table a gentleman who had been introduced to some of the best-known passenintroduced to some of the best-known passengers on board as one of the first English aristocrats who had patronised the Guion line.

The Hon. A. Stanley was evidently a young man of about 35. There was something military in his manner. He did not look much like a nobleman, but he carried himself with a certain air of authority that belongs to men who are accustomed to command. He was below the medium height; his dark hair, with streaks of grey here and there, was closely cropped. His features were decidedly plebeian. Two of his front teeth were curiously separated; the others were irregular, and appeared to be somewhat stained, as if from habitual smoking of tobacco. His eyes were resttual smoking of tobacco. His eyes were rest-less, his manner lacked repose. I noticed these characteristics in a vague sort of way. He sat characteristics in a vague sort of way. He sat near me, next to the captain's chair. Capt. Murray not coming to dinner, I had the privilege at his request to take the post of honour. Mr. Stanley favoured me with some of his observations. One has prompt likes and dislikes on board ship. My heart did not "go out" to the Hon. A. Stanley. My instinct was against him, and I made up my mind that he was not one of the persons with whom I should strike up a voyager's friendship. I think he saw this clearly when, on the next day, we met while promenading the deck. I did not speak to him nor him to me.

I had travelled from London to Liverpool with the accomplished and genial agent of a great canal company, whom I shall thinly disguise under the name of Mr. Panama. Mr. Stanley had made nimself particularly

Mr. Stanley had made nimself particularly agreeable to this gentleman, whose state-room was next door to his. On the third day out, going to pay a visit to Mr. Panama, I found him at Stanley's door talking with his aristocratic neighbour, who addressing himself to me, I joined in the conversation. e brought up the name of M.

de Lesseps.

"Do you know Lesseps?" asked Stanley,
turning quickly to Mr. Panama.

"Yes, I think I do, pretty well," answered "Yes, I think I do, p.
Mr. Panama, smiling.
"Ah," said Stanley, thrusting his hand into a breast pocket and producing a memorandum-book. "Do you know that writing?" andum-book. "Do you know that writing?"

"Yes," said Panama, looking at Lesseps autograph. "And that?" asked Stanley, showing crude pencil caricature sketch.

"Indeed," said Papama.
"I am engaged to marry Totto," said Staney, putting the memorandum-book in his "And so am I, bless the dear child!" an-

" Well that is a drawing by Totto?"

swered Panama.
"Who is Totto?" I asked. "M. de Lesseps' youngest child," said Panama; "a lively little girl of eight or nine, who engages herself to marry every guest of her father to whom she takes a fancy." "A great man, Lesseps," said Stanley.
"You should have seen, when he left Egypt, with what obsequiousness the Khedive treated him. Lesseps, indeed, may be considered the King of Egypt. The Prince of Wales is very fond of Lesseps."

"The Prince is very popular in Paris," said Panama.

A Travelling Gang of Swindlers in Ontario.

NAPANEE, June 19.—Full particulars were obtained to day from a private and reliable source in reference to the money won here by three-card monte men. There are three sharp, shrewd men connected with the most gigantic swindle ever perpetrated in Canada, and innocent men are induced to take part in the game that astonishes every person. The sharpers arrange it to get the names of good men, advanced in years, of good moral standing, and with plenty of capital. These are the only men they will deal with, so that there will be no chance of baving any diffithere is no city in the world where you can buy those things so well. On the steps of the Hotel Bristol stood the Prince of Wales Hotel Bristol stood the Frince of Wales smoking a cigar. 'How do you do, Stan-ley?' said the Prince; 'when did you return from Australia?' It is perfectly wonderful how the Prince not only remembers a man he has met before, but the cir-cumstances under which he met him. I had a chat with him. Gambetta's name was mentioned. I said I did not think Gammentioned. I said I did not think Gambetta was altogether honest or sincere in regard to his present policy. Of course, it was an indiscreet remark. By Jove, sir, the Prince took his cigar from his mouth and said, "Do you know M. Gambetta?" 'No, sir,' I said, "Then permit me to say you have no right to speak of a gentleman whom you have not the honour to be acquainted with in the terms you have just used. M. Gambetta is a friend of mine!" I bit my lip. I felt I deserved it, though I found it difficult to accept the snub in silence. I did, however, not because I was rebuked by the Prince of Wales, but that he is my superior

Prince of Wales, but that he is my superior officer; I am in the Hussars." We strolled upon deck, and I found myself becoming interested in the Hon. A. Stanley. "I dined with Lesseps the next day," he went on, "and the Prince, hearing that I was going to London en route for Liverpool and Canada, sent a servant round, offering me a seat in his special train. He felt he had been a little hard on me, and this was his gentle manlike and kind way of making me forget it. I sent my excuses, however. The Prince made the quickest trip on record—from Paris

to London in eight hours."

There was something interesting in hearing man who was within the charmed circle o royal society, and acquainted with affairs, talk freely of distinguished people. Panama evidently thought so. I did kkewise. We each drew our maneout. He responded with a modest depreciation of himself which won us both. I ventured to question the accuracy us both. I ventured to question the accuracy of his opinion of a certain artistic circle with which I am acquainted. He knew some leading London artists, evidently superficially. The Kendalls, however, appeared to be friends of his. "When I lived in London, some years ago," he said, "I went always to Mrs. Adall's at homes; made a point of it." Presently, the name of Lesseps cropping up again, he said:

"It is Lesseps' birthday to-morrow. Since we are both his friends let us send him our joint congratulations and our cards."
"By all means," said Mr. Panama; and be-"By all means," said Mr. Panama; and before the day was over Mr. Stanley had in his travelling-desk for mailing in New York the birthday good wishes of Mr. Panama and himself, gracefully composed and written by my friend, whom I had found a most agreeable fellow-traveller, not only by rail, but whose disposition had so far borne the test of daily intercourse at sea.

"A very pleasant fellow, Mr. Stanley," seemed to be the general verdict of the ship, and I began to revise my first opinion of my fellow-countryman.

and I began to revise my first opinion of my fellow-countryman.

That night there was a winter's storm, though I had waited a month to cross the ocean in summer. I cannot say, with the "Pinafore" poet, "I am never, never sick at sea." Stanley and all the world besides troubled my thoughts no more for many hours. Such intellect as remained with me for the time being was only moved by a hazy kind of wonder that I could be such a fool as ever to go to sea. go to sea.

donna of an opera troupe. She was young, pretty, and the very type of the American girl with whom Mr. James has made England acquainted. I remember a story of his in which the extraordinarily, free and singularly unconventional heroine dies of fever at Rome.

There was on board the Arizona the prims

that heroine. She came on board to capture every man on the ship. She succeeded. At first every man thought he was the favoured one. At last he knew he was not.

"You are running after the aristocrat like the rest," I said on the fourth or fifth day

"Indeed I am not; he does not clean his

eeth," she said.
"That is bad," I answered, "for an aristo "He is the commonest looking aristocrat I

"Agreeable and unpretentious though?" I suggested.
"Oh, yes; I suppose his travels in Austra-lia have had an evil influence on his man-

"Let us hope so," I said. "I will tell him about his teeth."
"For heaven's sake don't," she answered; then as quickly adding, "You may if you like." like."

"He does not look the sort of person for a descendant of Scott's hero, the 'On Stanley, on man,'" I said, "but appearances are deceptive often; I disliked him at first; I think I am beginning to like him now."

"I try to like everybody on board ship," said the prima done.

said the prima donna.
"To forget them all on landing?"
"Yes, religiously, torget that they ever ex-

"You are talking of Stanley," said Mr. Panama, joining us, "he seems a nice fellow. I have been asking him who he is. I tell him we Americans don't know about titles and things, nor do they excite our veneration much, but we like to know about them when "And who is he, then?" asked Mademoi-

"And who is he, then?" asked Mademoiselle.

"Youngest son of the late Lord Derby, brother of the present Earl; member of Parliament for a Northern borough in the last Administration, elected in his absence; going out to Ottawa with dispatches from the Princess Louise, and hoping to be ordered home almost immediately on his arrival to escort the Princess from England back to Canada," said Panama, with a mock bow of courtly deference to Mademoiselle.

"Oh, indeed!" said the artiste; "well, he certainly does not look the part."

But when the honourable gentleman came

But when the honourable gentleman came along and stopped to talk, the coquette "went for him," prompted, as she explained after-ward, by his coldness toward her. "You said I came on board intending to have all the men at my feet! It is true; there is safety in numbers, and I could not afford to have the Hon. A. Stanley taking an outside place, though I do not believe he is half the

A clever little girl. The difference be-tween a man's instinct and a woman's is this: a man revises his, a woman acts on

I was supposed to be taking care of a lady on her way from England to Philadelphia. She is a widow, and a very charming widow, too. For her sake and my own I often regretted that I have no capacity for a sea-faring life. Mr. Stanley sat near her at dinner, and was particularly attentive to her. He saw that she had prompt charge of the best dishes. He carried her shawls on deck and wrapped her up in her chair. In the intervals of these her up in her chair. In the intervals of these active courtesies he managed the pools in the smoke-room, playing cards with the men he met there, collected funds for the intant who is generally born on every voyage where emigrants are passengers, and made himself generally useful.

"I think he is really nice," said the widow

during one of my good quarters of an hour.
"So considerate, so gentlemanly. He has been telling me about his love affair."
"Oh, he has a love affair?"

"On his way from Australia, a girl of 16, wery rich,; but he only discovered that she was an heiress after he had proposed and was accepted."
"Indeed."

"Indeed."
"His brother, he fears, will object."
"Lord Derby."
"Yea; he says his lordship is very stiff about it."
"He does know of the affair then?"
"Yes; he saw him the moment he landed, and Lord Derby reserves his consent until he sees the lady. What he fears is that Lillian's father may resent Lord Derby's interference, as he is very proud, although only a self-

made man. He expects a cable about it in New York. And, by the way, I want to ask your "Yes?"

"He has in the politest way asked me to accept a present. I told him on so short an acquaintance I did not think I could do so. It is a silver belt, the fellow to one which he gave the Princess Louise. He has it in his "Oh, yes," I said, "there can be no harm

"Oh, yes," I said, "there can be no harm in accepting from an engaged nobleman a gift of that kind. Aristocracy has the privilege of doing generous things."

The widow is an American, and goes into good society in London. "That is true," she answered, "I shall accept it then."

nley was an excellent sailor, I wondered Stanley was an excellent sailor, I wondered if I had disliked him on that account.

It was my good fortune to have secured that delightful apartment on board the Arizona known as the captain's room. Mr. Stanley came in and out as others did after we were several days at sea. As I said before I had delayed my visit to New York in we were several days at sea. As I said be-fore, I had delayed my visit to New York in view of a summer passage. We struck winter weather of course, I needed nursing and consolation. One afternoon when I was not quite so contemplative as usual, Stanley brought me the manuscript of a lecture which he said he had delivered for the benefit of a convent in Melbourne. He was anxious to

have my opinion of it. "If you inherit any of your grandfather's power it should be very eloquent," I re-"I think it is," he answered. "I have

polished every sentence with the greatest care."
"Do you consider your brother, Col. Stanley, who did such excellent work in the Beaconsfield Administration, a fine speaker?" "No; he has tact, and is a good business man, but we are not proud of him as an

"I suppose you cultivate public speaking?"
"Yes. When I have done roaming about
the world I shall take my seat in the House and settle down to legislative work. I am to be married in January next, and I shall hope to present my wife to you."
"My wife is 'at home' every Sunday

ternoon, and I am sure she will be glad to re-"Thank you very much; we shall certainly come."

"By the way," I said, "I would like to cable to a London journal, which I am to have the honour of representing for a short time in New York, particulars of your arrival, the changes in Lord Lorne's staff, and the date when the Princess returns to Ot-

" Certainly; it is very kind of you. I wish you would come on to Ottawa; Lorne is going to make a tour of the North-West Provinces; I am sure he would be glad if you would come with us. The moment it is over would come with us. The moment it is over I expect to return as equerry to the Princess. I have written to her soliciting the appointment, that I may see my Australian Princess again, and I am sure she will help me. But when we arrive in New York I shall have despatches and cables from Lorne and the Princess and then I can most you up in all Princess, and then I can post you up in all the details. Will you not come to Ottawa— we start about the 20th?"

"Thank you, I cannot, and I would hardly venture upon such a journey anyhow without an invitation from Lord Lorne."

"That is easily arranged," he said, "Lorne will be delighted, and I am sure I shall." Then we had quite an interesting conversa-tion about the inner life of royalty. He told me many notable particulars about the Eng-lish court, and of life under the late dynasty of France. He spoke French fluently; he was well informed on foreign politics; he re-lated several anecdotes of Lord Dufferin, ex-plained the working of the vice-royalty of Canada, and, in spite of a few singular dis-

crepancies in his current history, he made a favourable impression upon me, and I counted him in as one of my board-ship friends. From that day he practically took possession of my room, in the same way that he seized upon the captain's chair whenever the commander

the captain's chair whenever the commander did not appear at the table.

"It is like his infernal impudence," the captain had quietly said to the purser; but this remark only became generally known at a later period of the voyage.

"There are some good fellows who would like to be introduced to you," said Stanley the next day, "one of them, Mr. M., was to have had this room, but you got it over his

"Bring them in," I said.
"We are tired of a certain group of cads in the smoke-room; would it not amuse you and shake you up a little if we played a game of cards here, a little whist or loo?"

shake you up a little if we played a game of cards here, a little whist or loo?"

"Yes; I should like it," I said.

Mr. M., a merchant of position in New York, Mr. Panama, Stanley, and myself played several games at whist. Later this was changed to loo. Stanley played quite an aristocratic game, bold, plucky, almost reckless, the game of a man who is indifferent alike to gain or loss. During the day Mr. I., a diamond merchant from London, was permitted to join us. At night Mr. Panama was "cleaned out," but he only came on board with some \$100. My own funds were considerably shaken. Time passed, however, pleasantly, and during the intervals of play we talked art, society, Lesseps, New York—Stanley in a quiet, modest way enlightening us in regard to royal habits and manners. I think some of us rather liked him to win our money in a small way, he was so princely in his treatment of coin, offering to lend any man who ran short whatever he might require.

"What a good lad that son of Mr. C.'s is," he had said to me during the day. "I am going to have him come to Ottawa. I would like to introduce him to you."

From the son I was introduced to the father, a scholarly, cultivated gentleman. Stanley had won his heart by talking Franch.

father, a scholarly, cultivated gentleman. Stanley had won his heart by talking French Stanley had won his heart by talking French literature to him. Mr. C.'s origin is French, and he carried in his manner and conversation the polish and esprit of his nationality. He invited Stanley to visit him in New York. Mr. M. engaged to put him up at a leading club and entertain him at his country house. Mr. Panama asked him to call on him in Boston. Dr. W., from Springfield, Mass., intimated that he would like to show him some attention. I was not behind the rest in some attention. I was not behind the rest in my offers of such hospitality as I might command on landing. A good time was evidently in store for the English brother of a famous lord, the grandson of "the Rupert of Debate."

The next day Mr. I., the London diamond merchant who had were a few pounds.

mond merchant, who had won a few pounds, thought our play too high, and retired, but Mr. B., a young American from the west, begged through Mr. Panama to be permitted to join us. He wanted to learn the game of loo. We received him. Stanley won from him some \$100, and he "screamed" a little. which amused us somewhat, since he had been "blowing" in the smoke-room of his wealth, his steam yacht, his special railway train that would be waiting at New York to carry him west. The young fellow lost again next day, "took back" his yacht and railway train, and was voted a pleasant, agreeable fel-low. Mr. Panama, who had retired from loo, presided over the fortunes of the western presided over the fortunes of the western speculator, but without much success. It almost cured my sea-sickness suddenly to discover that I had lost nearly every cent I had on board, but retrieving this with a gain of nearly \$100, I had a relapse. Our scruples about playing cardson Sunday were overcome by Stanley saying: "The Queen always plays after dinner on Sundays, the Lornes do; indeed it has become a general thing at the

deed, it has become a general thing at the Court of St. James." After that how could we resist the honourable gentleman's suggeswe resist the honourable gentleman's suggestion of a quiet game?

At intervals the prima donna looked in. She flitted about the ship with a coquettish smile for everybody. Our pretty widow likewise indulged us with her society. We were a happy party; the envy of the ship. It was rumoured that Stanley had won a lot of money. He had in reality netted about \$500. On the last day, out he proposed the captain's health. Mr. Panama proposed the captain's health. Mr. Panama proposed the line, coupling the toast with the name of the owner. It had been arranged, "in fun," that I should speak for the owner. With mock seriousness I declared myself owner of the ship, referred to my efforts to make everybody happy, explained that my retirement during the voyrge was not the ent during the voyrge w pride of proprietorship, and then droppin badinage said all I thought and felt abou the high character and generous manliness

Mr. Guion. The purser responded for the absent captain, and then Mr. C., in terms of genuine eloquence, gave the toast of England and America. The saloon was delighted. It was calm weather. We were a united and genial community. The prima donna sang several charming ballads, among them "Strangers yet." Cards were tabooed in favour of pleasant chats and promenades on deck. Stanley was at the height of his popu-

larity.
"Mrs. N.," he said to me, referring to the widow, "fears that her brother may not be at New York to meet her. She has five or six heavy trunks, she tells me, I have told the purser they are to go with mine. I never have any difficulty. If you like, we will put all our luggage together. Where do you

stay?"
"At the Gilsey house. And you?"
"At the Buckingham. Shall I tell the pur ser to have our luggage go to the Customs to-gether—my official position will cover the situation?"

"It is not worth while, so far as I am con-cerned," I said.
"No, of course, your name is good enough to save you any annoyance."
"My name is not worth a cent at the Customs," I said, "but I never carry contraband

goods."

"Is it not kind of Mr. Stanley," said the widow, as I conducted her from deck to the salcon a little later in the evening; "he is going to pass my trunks with his own."

"Yes, he is quite a generous fellow."

"Indeed he is," she said, "but I have always found the English nobility liberal."

"And me too!" I should have replied had I seen the New York papers about that time, but Puck had not drawn his two tombstones then to my knowledge, and I merely said "Yes, that is true."

"If my brother is not at the dock, Mr. Stanley offers to see me safely to Philadel-

Stanley offers to see me safely to Philadel-phia, but of course I declined to trouble him to that extent." "Oh, by the way, said Stanley, coming up the moment, "if Mrs. N.'s brother does at the mos

at the moment, "It Mrs. N. s prother does not meet her I propose we escort her to Phila-delphia; it is only a short journey." "You are very kind," I said, "but I think Madame can take care of herself." "Well, command me as you please."
"Has he given you the belt?" Tasked as

left her.
"No, it is in the hold. Do you really think I ought to receive it ?" "Oh, yes, Princes may give, to us humbler folk it is an honour to receive. VI.

The last night of our voyage came with a calm sea and gentle breezes. Those who had suffered began to forget their pangs, and only to remember the pleasures of the trip. We had passed the Algeria, which started two days before us. Everybody was praising the Arizona, which was making her usual good time, and some of us regretted that the journey was coming to an end. The prima donnary was coming to an end. ney was coming to an end. The prima donna sung her parting songs. Our western friend had given Mr. Stanley his last I.O.U. Mr. Panama was sentimental, and solicitous as to the fate of his bric-à-brac from Paris. Mr. C. told us his experiences of a collision with an iceberg, and his unbounded faith in the fastest iceberg, and his unbounded faith in the fastest steamer affoat. Dr. W. wondered what Springfield would look like after his absence therefrom for 12 years. Madame, the engaging widow, told us exactly what her London friends would be doing. She had kept London time, so that she might always be able to estimate their goings and comings. Mr. M., the genial New York merchant, smoked his cigar, and talked of the dinner he proposed to give Stanley and a few others in the Empire city. And somehow, we all grew confidential.

gossip that Dr. W. Informed me that he had just had an altercation in the smoke-room with a disagreeable fellow, who had dared to suggest that Mr.Stanley was not Lord Derby's

"What did he say?" I asked.
"That he is a tenant on Lord Derby's estate, and that Lord Derby has only one brother and Stanley is not he."
"What did you do?"
"Offered to bet him £10 that he is, and told him he ought to be selected of himself for

"Offered to bet him £10 that he is, and told him he ought to be ashamed of himself for saying such things. The purser heard something of it, and I consulted him about mentioning the matter to Stanley. We came to the conclusion that we should not hurt his feelings by referring to it, more particularly as the purper believed that Stanley does not claim to be a Derby, but brother of Lord Stanley of Alderley."

"Pardon me," I said, "I don't think the subject is one to be autesaide in that way."

As I said so (we were talking in my room) in walked Mr. Stanley, Mr. M., and the two ladies who had done so much to relieve the monotony of the voyage.

I begged them to excuse me for a little while. I went on deck. The first breath of

suspicion had, in my estimation, toppled over the Stanley idol. A hundred circumstances,

the Stanley idol. A hundred circumstances, trivial in themselves, rose up in evidence against the nobie patron of the Guion line. He was entered ostentatiously on the passenger list as "the Hon. A. Stanley and servant." He had no servant. "The poor fellow was taken ill and I had to leave him behind," he had said in a conversation with the widow and others. "He nearly lost the box of books I am taking from the Princess to Lord Lorne. Happily I rescued them. He lost me a magnificent bundle of sticks at Brindisi. But he is an old servant—been in the family as long as I can remember." On the family as long as I can remember." On another occasion he had said he wished his agents had entered him as plain Mr. Stanley, it was so much pleasanter not to be bothered about your family and all that. He remembered travelling once with Lord de Grey; his lordship being unknown to the passengers except as Mr. Grey. The jolly time was suddenly put an end to by Mr. Grey's servant suddenly forgetting himself and saying "Yes, my lord," in the saloon. It occurred to me as I looked out to sea with a clearer intellect than I had been blessed with for some days that Stanley had spoken of being present at some society events which mus taken place while he was in Australia, and that some of his personal reminiscences of theatrical artists were more than curious, though he had fixed me in his familiarity with George Grossmith and Corney Grain. "We had them up at the barracks, some time ago, before I went to Melbourne, and young Gro

before I went to Melbourne, and young Grossmith antics after dinner were excruciatingly funny. He made a mock oration, and then pretended to climb up the wall like a fly."

A happy thought occurred to me. I went to the purser, most kind and polite of steamship officials.

"Have you a copy of the 'Peerage' on board?"

"Can I see it?" He sent for it. The steward could not find it.
"Has anybody had it lately?" "Yes, Mr. Stanley had it several days since."

"Then he is an impostor, depend upon it,"
I said, and I compared notes with the pur-

many brothers Lord Derby had; but the purser agreed with me in thinking he had only one. Indeed, the purser said he had never heard Stanley say he was Lord Derby's brother, and he concluded that he was Lord Stanley of Alderley's brother.

I went to the captain. The result of our council of war was to send the steward to Stanley's room to search for the "Peerage."

He brought it.

"Where did you find it?" "Under Mr. Stanley's pillow."
"An impostor, clearly!" was our verdict.
What should he want with the 'Peerage?' The captain said it did not matter to him who the fellow was so long as he behaved himself as a gentleman; but he had thought all along that Stanley was not exactly a noble

ype of the English as VII. The "Peerage" in my hand, I entered the room where Mr. Stanley and the ladies and gentlemen were chatting over the events of the voyage, and regretting that the morrow

I laid the book on the table. Stanley eyed curiously.
'Ladies," I said, "I have a few words to say to Mr. Stanley which he may not like you to hear." They gathered their skirts about them in alarm, and I said, as they left, that we would join them in the saloon.
"Mr. Stanley," I said, "half an hour

ago it came to my ears that a passenger on this ship says you are not the gentleman you profess to be; that, in fact, you are an mpostor." .
Mr. M. and Dr. W. were far more concerned at this announcement than Stanley appeared to be. He received it with a dogged

ence.
"If you can justify yourself, I am sure you will forgive me for giving you the oppor-tunity to do so; if you cannot, I and these gentlemen will certainly not forgive you."

He made no answer. He was lolling upon a couch. He looked at me in a dazed kind of

"You told me you are the brother of Lord Derby. Either you or this "Peerage' says that which is not true. The late Lord Derby nad only two sons."
"I beg your pardon," said Stanley; "if

you will turn to the book you will find he had four." He said this hurriedly. His manner re-He said this nurrieary. His manner reminded me of a drowning man catching at straws. Of course I ought to have known how many sons Lord Derby had, and my condition at sea borders sufficiently upon imbecility to obliterate from my memory persons and pedigrees far more important to me than those of the noble Earls of Derby, but I did not know, however, that the late Earl had four sons, and was staggered, but only for a moment. I turned to the pages devoted to the present Earl, to find that he had only one

brother living, and the Hon. A. Stanley had not claimed to be Col. Stanley, but his young-"What are you going to do about it?"
"I do not feel called upon to offer explanations to cads in the smoke-room. What should vou do? "I think if I had such provocation as yo

have, supposing you are an honest man, I should throw that tenant of your brother's into the sea." "I do not wish to create a disturbance on "I do not wish to create a useful down, gen-board, nor will I. You, sir, and you, gentlemen, are entitled to an explanation give it you, and it is as simple as I feel sure will prove satisfactory.

VIII. This was his explanation :-This was his explanation:—
"I owe you an apology. I make it humbly. I feel greatly humiliated, and I fully deserve your condemnation. Finding that several of the passengers had of their own accord spoken of me as Lord Derby's brother, and one of them speaking to me in terms of great eulogium of my brother, I allowed them to continue in their error. It was vanity on my part, a false pride which I am punished for. I am the brother of Lord Stanley of Alderley."

"But you allowed me when no one was by to speak of your family, and you talked of your grandfather, the late Earl. Do you explain that in the same way?"

"Yes; I meant to have explained the whole thing before we parted."
"I do not believe you," I said.
Stanley was more fortunate with Mr. C.,
who was quite ready to accept his explana-

With the assistance of the purser I ashore the next morning by one of the boats that boarded us a telegram to the Marquis of that boarded us a telegram to the Marquis of Lorne, explaining the situation, and asking if Mr. Stanley's pretensions were bona fide.

The hero of the ship did not appear at breakfast. On landing I took care that Mr. N.'s trunks were not passed with his. He came to me on the wharf and asked if I would

gossip that Dr. W. informed me that he had go to the office of Messrs. Inman, where he just had an altercation in the smoke-room could be identified. could be identified.

"No, sir; I will not walk a yard with you, and I beg you will not speak to me."

Nevertheless, while I was talking to Mr. Panama he came to me again, and in his hand were two proposed telegraphic messages. He addressed himself to Mr. Panama and myself

"As I have already told you," he said, "I am known in New York and also at the office of Messrs. Inman, where I have just written these despatches."

He handed to me two messages addressed to Lord Lorne at Ottawa. One was to be

to Lord Lorne at Ottawa. One was to be from me, the other from himself. The first one requested his lordship to inform me whether or not the Hon. A. Stanley was on his staff, and whether Lord Lorne did not know of his continuous of his continuous the control of his control of know of his coming out with despatches from the Princess. The other was a proposed cable from himself, requesting his lordship to answer me at once.
"That seems fair enough," said Mr.

"You have been much too hard on me," said Stanley, "but within two hours I shall justify my position."

One or two bystanders looked as though they believed him. Mr. C. did, and was in clined to think me harsh and unsympathetic There was a smile almost of satisfaction or Stanley's face, and with all my heart I hope his explanation was true. An anxious expression succeeded the smile when I said:—

some hours ago."
"Indeed!" "Indeed!"

"If these you now propose to us are devices to gain time, I am ahead of you. If the reply is unsatisfactory I will cable you to London as an impostor, and I will proclaim you also in the New York Times. If your explanation turns out to be correct, I will apologise, and you may accept the hospitalities which have been so lavishly offered to you."

"I have sent a telegram to Lord Lorne

you."
He turned away, and the last I saw of him was in the character of a busy man expediting the passage of his baggage through the Customs ordeal. The end. My telegram to Ottawa was, as nearly as I remember, as follows:—

"To Marquis Lorne, Ottawa:
"The Hon. Algernon Stanley, on board
Arizona, from Liverpool, representing him-" New York, June 6. your staff; also bringing dispatches from the Princess. Please say if his representations true, his bona fides being doubted. He has received much courteous attention in received much courteous attention in con-sideration of his alleged official and family associations." In the afternoon of the same day I received

In the afternoon the the following dispatch:
"QUEBEC, June 6.
"QUEBEC, June 6. "Your message has been repeated to Lord Lorne at Sorel, who will probably answer it to-morrow morning. CITADEL, Quebec." On the same day I received the following On the same : letter and inclosure : "BUCKINGHAM HOTEL.

"Mr. Stanley incloses telegram he has just received from the Duke of Athole, and which he imagines will allay Mr. H.'s doubts.
"June 6." INCLOSURE.

'To the Hon. A. Stanley, Buckingham Hotel "Lorne delighted you should accompany Princess. No need to go to Ottawa. Return home at once. He has telegraphed, and you will be gazetted to-morrow. Wish you best luck. Am off to the West. " ATTWELL."

The only evidence of the genuineness of this telegram was the fact that the Duke of Athole was at the time in the United States. Athole was at the time in the United States. He was mentioned in the morning papers as visiting Niagara. On the other hand, the origin of the message was No. 599 Broadway, and, whether by design or mistake in transmission, it was signed "Attwell." It only convinced me the more that another pretender to English rank and distinction had arrived in New York. One of the evening papers chronicled his presence in the Empire City as among the Arizona's distinguished passengers.

passengers.

Two days after the Arizona came in I received the following despatch:

"Queency June 8. "QUEBEC, June 8.
"I wired yesterday from Sorel that I know
no such person as the Honourable Stanley.
"Marquis LORNE."
Thereupon I wrote to his Lordship, briefly narrating what had occurred, telling him I had cabled to the Standard, London, and would announce Stanley's imposition in the New York Times, and hoping his Lordship would think in doing so that I had done what was right. The reply is as follows:

" QUEBEC, June 13. "Quite right. "LORNE."
The editor of the Times returned my brief warning to New York" with a request that would narrate the circumstances at length.
I hope the reader may find this "plain, unvarnished" contribution to the many illustrations of the proverb that "truth is stranger than fiction" sufficiently interesting to en-dorse the editorial judgment, in the words of Lord Lorne's characteristic and laconic mes-

sage, "Quite right." J. H. AN UNWITTING BIGAMIST.

ttempted Suicide by a Desperate Woman CLEVELAND, June 18 .- This morning a CLEVELAND, June 18.—This morning a woman jumped into the river here, but was rescued and resuscitated. Five years ago she married Dyer, a sailor, who shipped on the schooner Harvest Home which was lost on the lake. Not hearing from Dyer for two years she supposed him to be drowned, and she married a sailor now absent on the lake. she married a sailor now absent on the lake. Two weeks ago Dyer appeared and upbraided the woman for being unfaithful, and compelled her to live with him. She tried to explain her relations with Andrews, her second husband, but her courage failed her, and she became distracted. Dyer shipped his household goods to Chicago, ordering her to follow, which she refused to do. For three nights she slept none, trying to think of a way out of her perulexity, and finally resolved on of her perplexity, and finally resol

THE PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The Syndicate Working Energetically in the North-West.

From the Saskatchevan Herald.

The syndicate is pushing things forward with a vigour that favours the belief that the promise to have the railway at the foot of the Rocky Mountains in these property.

promise to have the railway at the foot of the Rocky Mountains in three years will be kept. While successive Governments have been trying for years to find a practical route, the syndicate in a few months has found one that is claimed to be shorter by a hundred and fifty miles than any of those run by the Government. The projected route for the second hundred miles west of Winnipeg has been abandoned, and a new line laid out. The reilway will cross the Asout. The railway will cross the Assimiboine at the Rapids, and run to the south of Ellice and Qu'Appelle, and by so doing will avoid the crossing of the Little Saskatchewan and a number of other wide valleys. The Chief Engineer has already projected the line as far as Oak Lake, and has instructed the constructing engineer to projected the line as far as Oak Lake, and has instructed the constructing engineer to survey and locate the line to a designated point between the Lake and Ellice. The ex-act course of the line from that point west-ward has not been fixed, and at the time of writing nothing is known more definite writing nothing is know more dennite than the announcement made some time ago that it would strike from a point south of Qu'Appelle to the valley of the main Saskatchewan, passing at or near the Elbow of the South Branch. The whole line will be gone over this year by parties working from both ends, after which there will be been presented in the parties of the strike than there have a set it. less uncertainty than there now is as to its course. The numerous changes of route that have from time to time been made have blasted many a nice scheme on the part of speculators who thought they had the inside track, and relegated to their original solitude many ambitious hamlets that aspired to become powerful centres of trade. It is a faction to know that the road is being b if it avoids existing settlements it will in create others. The territories are broad rich enough to give room for many such