

FIRE IN QUEBEC

Great Destruction of Property

FIFTEEN HUNDRED FAMILIES RENDERED HOMELESS.

An Incompetent Brigade and Efficient Water Service.

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE FIRE.

St. John's Church Destroyed.

LOSS, \$2,000,000.

QUEBEC, June 8.—One of the most serious conflagrations which ever visited Quebec broke out at 10.30 o'clock to-night in a wooden tenement occupied by a carter named Lapierie, situated on St. Oliver street, in St. John's Ward. The alarm was sounded, and the whole fire brigade turned out, but only to find that there was no water to be had. The men set resolutely to work, however, with the scanty supply, but in a very short time it soon became apparent that their efforts were of no avail against the devouring element, which gained ground at every minute, and soon enveloped a large block of buildings. The A Battery men came running down en masse, under the orders of their officers, and were dispatched to various points where they could be of most service, and set to work like Trojans. The wind, which at the outset was rather mild, became furious about ten minutes past 11, and roared from the north like a hurricane.

THE TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION now assumed frightful dimensions and soon spread over a square of four or five acres, bounded on the west side of St. John street and east by Latourville street, on the north by St. Genevieve and south by St. Mary street. Streets running parallel with St. Genevieve and which are 12.20 a.m., a mass of ruins, are St. Olivier, Richelieu and Daiguillon. The scene is one of great desolation, the streets are crowded with men, women and children lying on the doomed quarter. By the present appearance of the fire and the strong northerly wind prevailing, it is simply impossible to imagine when the flames will stop. The quarter now in flames is mostly occupied by the poorer classes, and the event is rendered still more pitiful when it is considered that there cannot be any insurance of any consequence on the buildings. There are certainly over 100 houses on fire at this hour, and the conflagration is still continuing.

ASSUMING FRIGHTFUL DIMENSIONS, notwithstanding the efforts of the people. It is possible that the assistance of the Montreal fire brigade will be implored if the fire continues.

In Quebec the upper part of the city is supplied with water during one portion of the day and the lower during another portion, and even then the water is not evenly distributed, as in some wards it is turned on at different hours from others, owing to a defective system. It takes about half an hour to turn the water from one part of the city to another, and during this half hour the flames had full play, and made a terrible headway. All attention was directed to the spot where the conflagration started. No attention was paid for a few minutes to the fact that a strong wind was carrying the shingles off the roof of the burning house and carrying those brands of destruction to other quarters. Thus the roof of a large brick building, about 300 yards off, was in a blaze before any particular notice was paid to it, and by the time the water was turned on the conflagration had assumed proportions that defied all efforts to subdue.

THE WHOLE CITY IS LIT UP with the brilliant reflection, and were it not for the heartrending scene which causes it, the view from prominent points overlooking the valley of St. Charles is one that could be gazed at with pleasure. The streets now burning are Richelieu, Olivier and Daiguillon, starting from Genevieve and extending out as far as St. Claire street, an area of about five acres square. The fire is working towards the French cathedral. John street, the main artery of the Upper Town, is as yet untouched, and it is likely that from Genevieve street down it will escape, but there is no knowing now where the fire will stop. The inhabitants all along the road are packing up their goods, and the street is full of people, and vehicles loaded with household goods of every description.

[LATER.] QUEBEC, June 9, 3 a.m.—The fire continues to rage with unabated fury, its appetite increasing with the fuel it devours. Whole blocks of buildings and streets are insufficient to fill its insatiable maw. John street has now fallen a victim to its fury. From between St. Mary and Genevieve streets out to the toll-gate the houses are all of a superior class, comprising many private residences of leading citizens, as well as handsome stores.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, the largest sacred edifice in the city, resisted the flames for a long time, and stood out prominently in the midst of the burning district, but finally it had to yield, the first signal being the fall of its tall steeple, which came toppling down with a fearful crash. Across John street the flames leaped, hugging in their embrace the buildings opposite, which at first it was fondly hoped would escape destruction, and encircled in their fatal wreath Deligny, St. Clair, St. Patrick, Drolot and Racine streets, until they reached the Martello towers. There must be at least at the present moment

1,000 FAMILIES HOMELESS, and the loss cannot be under three quarters of a million dollars. The church alone was worth at least \$150,000. All the insurance companies will be heavy losers, though the greater portion of the loss will have been uninsured.

The quarter of the city in flames is one of the most thickly populated, comprising a large class of well-to-do tradesmen, shop-keepers, clerks and generally people in comfortable circumstances, but without any superfluity of means, and it is on people of this class that a fire inflicts the greatest loss. In some of the back streets there were purlieus of vice, which it would be a matter for congratulation to see razed to the ground, did the houses not serve as tinder boxes to spread the conflagration.

Notably among these was the circle famously known as the "Brass Castle," which shared the fate of its more respectable neighbourhood.

The scene throughout is indescribable. The sufferers are too excited to realize at present the extent of their loss, but it is heart-rending to see decrepit old women, hardly able to support their own weight, tottering along under the burden of some household article wrapped in an immense shawl or quilt. Out on the fields around the Martello Tower are hundreds of small encampments, among which the cinders are falling thick and fast, so that it is difficult to keep them, even in that situation, from being consumed, and here and there the flames show themselves around some article of wooden furniture.

How wide the conflagration will extend it is impossible to say; the wind is blowing fresh from the north-west, and the only hope lies in the fire becoming exhausted for want of fuel once it reaches the open fields, but to what extent the circle will increase before they are reached it is difficult to say, as the fire is raging away fiercer than ever.

QUEBEC, June 9.—One of the most destructive fires with which this unfortunate city has been afflicted commenced last night, and it is only now under control at 6 a.m. The first alarm was from the corner of Olivier and St. Clair streets at ten minutes before eleven o'clock. Considerable delay must have occurred in giving this alarm, for on turning the eyes in the direction indicated by the number of the box the lurid glare of the flames was readily discernible, and a minute later the bells from the Basilica, St. John's and St. Roches Churches rang out the alarm.

THE WHOLE FORCE OF THE BRIGADE was soon upon the ground. Driven with foalhardy speed, the hook and ladder wagon, passing down St. Genevieve street, knocked down and ran over Mr. Talbot of Hamell & Co., but notwithstanding that this is the heaviest vehicle in the Department, Mr. Talbot escaped with slight injury. The reflection of the flames was so vivid that in a short time half the city appeared attracted to the scene, and by half-past eleven o'clock all the avenues around and leading to the fire were so completely packed with people that it was next to impossible to force the way through them. The scene of utter confusion that met the gaze in the vicinity of the conflagration beggars description. Half the people seemed

and three-fourths of the others were only adding to the general confusion by running against each other and assisting in the destruction of property in the solemn belief that they were rendering assistance in saving it. Parents, partially clothed, hurried along in every direction with infants in their arms, appeared in bed-clothes, and leading others by the hand. Cows and horses, led loose from burning stables, rushed half maddened through the crowds or stood dazed with the scenes by which they were surrounded. Crockery, bedding, trunks of clothing, stoves, sofas, and every conceivable article of furniture were thrown or dragged about, often into places of even greater danger than where they were taken from. The

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE was in a stable on St. Oliver, near St. Marie street. The flames immediately spread to the surrounding wooden buildings and to the streets above and below. St. Olivier, Latourville, St. Marie and Richelieu streets were quickly a mass of fire for some hundred feet of each in extent, the flames from other sides of the streets overlapping in the middle and completely closing them to all traffic. The scenes common to all great fires were readily discernible at this stage. Even the police and firemen were to a great extent demoralized. Daring robbery was carried on freely in the full sight of everybody. Liquor stores and private dwellings, attacked by the flames, were

WHICH WAS OPENLY DRUNK by the specimens of the lowest dregs of society who are common to the locality in question, and who frequent the low hovels whose destruction is one of the least regrettable features of the disaster. There were of course striking contrasts to the above and numerous instances of generous humanity. The sparks which everywhere flew from the burning wooden buildings were themselves a terrible source of danger to the rest of the city. It was no uncommon sight to see men's coats and hats ablaze from the burning pieces of shingle which lighted upon them. The wind, being from the north, drove the fire rapidly in the direction of St. John's street, and a cold air caused by the rapid spread and large volume of the flames seemed to divide the wind into two directions, which scattered the fire almost in every direction. The brigade found it more unmanageable than ever. They allege that four wooden horses were found on fire by them when they arrived upon the scene, and that with the

for 20 minutes it was impossible for them to obtain the mastery over it. The hydrants threw good streams when the water came into the ward, but too late to do much material service. The Clapp & Jones steam fire engine was got to work as early as possible at the well at Berthelot Market, but it seemed to have but little effect in saving the surrounding property. When the fire spread above and below, the men of the brigade lost all control over any portion of it. Their necessary subdivision into so many parties was weakness indeed. The flames swept onward with almost

THE FURY OF THE DEVOURING ELEMENT knew no bounds but those of the city's outskirts, and none who failed to see them would be inclined to credit the rate at which they swept all before them. A great part of Daiguillon west and St. Genevieve had been destroyed when the flames appeared in St. John street, a little farther out than Hetherington's bakery. At one o'clock the clanging of the bells of St. John's Church, in rapid and alarming tones, told of the danger of that property, and summoned assistance from all who had it to give. The whole efforts of the fire brigade were immediately bent upon saving the sacred edifice, but to no avail. Hundreds of willing hands, belonging to all classes of citizens, were also stretched out, but in vain.

but the sacred vessels and some of the most valuable of the plate and furniture of the sanctuary. The fire had possession of the noble structure in an almost less space of time than it takes to relate, and the finest and largest church in the city was doomed to destruction. It was a grand sight to witness the angry flames climbing the steeples of the church, and to see their fall a few minutes later. The more northerly of the two was the first to go; it gradually tottered over, and then fell right over into the roof of the structure. The other steeple gradually sunk and telescoped. Next after the church came the Friars' school opposite, and still irresistibly the fire swept on. Trusting, as if confident that so majestic an edifice could never fall a prey to any of the elements,

the neighbors around had carried their household goods to the front of the church, and there piled them at the very door of the sanctuary. All was

THE CHURCH WAS WORTH at least \$100,000 and the insurance amounts only to \$10,000. At the foot of Jupiter street below Berthelot Market the flames had crossed from the low side of St. John street and from that point they rapidly few westward along that fine avenue keeping pace with the other division of the conflagration opposite. Nor was the fire confined now to St. John street. At Jupiter it spread southward to the Berthelot Market place destroying Gabriel and St. Patrick's streets as far as there were buildings to be destroyed. The lower field alone stayed the progress of the fire. At Scott street the fire ran upwards towards the Grand Allee at a terrible rate of speed, there

men, horse nor other appliances to stop it; only the gap caused by the recent conflagration here stopped the total destruction of the whole street. It is impossible to describe the spread of the flames on every side, and will, perhaps, be more satisfactory to give an idea of the boundaries of the burnt district. The only thing that the firemen succeeded in doing was to control the fire east at Genevieve street, and here in fact the wind was blowing from the east and north-east. From Latourville street up nearly to John street, the westerly side of St. Genevieve street extended as far as Richmond street. The western limit is a little beyond the street to the car stables at Mount Pleasant, near the city boundary. The limit south at Barton street, near Scott, and at Gabriel street have been already mentioned. Briefly summed up

are, running east and west, Richmond in part, principally south side, Latourville street, Olivier, Richelieu, Daiguillon and St. John, in St. John's Ward; and in Montcalm, St. Gabriel, Nouvelle and Orléans. Running north and south, the principal streets were Sutherland, Deligny street, Clair, St. Marie and St. Genevieve, west side, besides Jupiter street, in Montcalm Ward, also west side. Amongst the property destroyed on John street, were a large number of handsome buildings used as stores and private residences. A Battery was called out shortly before midnight and rendered excellent service in saving property and in keeping order. Several remarkable whirlwinds were caused by the fire. Men were in some cases

ON THE LOWER FIELD, where most of the burnt-out people had camped with their saved goods, the fire, as if jealous that anything should escape its greed, followed the unfortunate people, and burnt up most of the goods piled on the grass. Burning shingles fell over the city and as far out as Maple Avenue, during the night, endangering every part of the town. Several incipient fires in different streets were reported, but were suppressed by the vigilance of the occupants. It is computed there must be a loss of

between building stock and furniture. Over 1,500 families are rendered homeless by the conflagration, and at least 800 buildings have been destroyed. It is impossible to give a full and correct list of the sufferers or of the insurance losses at this moment, but all the insurance companies doing business in the city will probably be heavy losers. The fire brigade and apparatus was quite unfit to cope with such a fire, and to its weakness and the wretched water service the whole disaster is due.

THE FOLLOWING IS AN APPROXIMATE list of the losses of the various Insurance Companies doing business here:—Quebec, \$250,000 to \$300,000; Phoenix, \$8,000; British American, \$12,000; Lancashire, \$30,000; Guardian, \$14,000; Liverpool, London and Globe, \$35,000; Western, \$20,000; North British, \$10,000; Imperial, \$28,000; Northern, \$20,000; Royal of England, \$10,000; Royal Canadian, \$40,000; Commercial Union, \$8,000; Sovereign, \$30,000; Dominion, \$18,000; London Corporation, \$4,000; Citizens, \$15,000; Queen, \$27,000; Canadian Fire, \$2,000; Atlas and Hartford, \$10,000. Most of the sufferers being people in fair circumstances in life, the amount of severe suffering will not be large.

Do not drug the system with nauseous purgatives that only debilitate. Burdock Blood Bitters is nature's own Cathartic, it acts at once upon the Bowels, the Skin, the Liver and the Kidneys, arousing all the secretions to a healthy action. It purifies the blood and cures all Humors, the worst forms of Scrofula, and restores to the Nervous and Debilitated.

MODERN COURTSHIP. "And you really love me dearly?" he asked, as he held his arm around her wasp-like system. "And you'll always love me so?" "Always, Frederick; always so." "And you will be true to me?" "Sir!" "You pledge me to so beautify my life that it will always be as happy as now?" "With my last breath, Frederick." "And, darling, you will mend my shoe?" "You what, sir?" "You will mend my social ways and draw me upward and onward to a better existence?" "It will be the pride of my life to do so, Frederick; I will sacrifice all for your complete happiness." "I know that, sweetness. But suppose that in the fullness of time some accident should happen to—say the trout?" "You forget yourself, sir. To the what?" "To the trout; would it defer the hour which makes you mine?" "Never, Frederick. I am yours, mind and heart, and naught can separate us." "But what I want to say is, that should my part—"

"Begone, sir. What do you mean?" "Hear me, my life. I say if my panting bosom should grow cold in death, would your love still warm it?" "As the sun melts the iceberg, Frederick, so would the rays of my affection thrill your heart again." "And you will care for me ever, my soul, and I for you, for though I may never have a shill—" "Enough! Leave me forever." "But listen. Though I may never have a shirking disposition, I shall sometimes, perhaps, in the struggle for life, forget the plain duty—" "And I'll remind you of it, Frederick, in tender actions, and make the duties of existence so pleasant of performance that to avoid them will be pain."

And so on. That's modern courtship. Lots of abstract swash, but a manifest disinclination to contemplate such conveniences as buttons, socks, trousers, and shirts.

The Spanish Government has been invited to come to an understanding with the other Powers with a view to assuming the neutrality of the Panama Canal.

An Irish Landlord on the Land Question.

Sir W. H. Gregory, ex-M. P. for Galway county, and ex-Governor of Ceylon writes to the Times:—

There is no use shutting our eyes to the fact that we are steadily marching on towards a revolution as regards Ireland. Our old landmarks are being torn up, old ideas dispensed, and a new state of society constructed. I am not going to discuss the wisdom or the unwisdom of our proceedings. There is no retreat; we must go forward. It is clearly judged necessary, if not openly expressed, that the few landlords of Ireland should make way for the many tenants; be it so. Let us accept what is inevitable with a good grace, although we may depart sorrowing from properties we have much loved and from people whom we have also loved and towards whom most of us have tried to do our duty. But if this sacrifice is to be made, let it be thorough and effectual. I do not hesitate to say that things have now gone so far that one of two alternatives must be faced—either govern with the sword, abrogating law, which may be effectual while it lasts, or else enlist the majority of the peasantry for many years to come on the side of law and order by constituting them the owners of the soil they live on where holdings are of sufficient size to enable the occupier to dwell and prosper on them. You have nothing left now except to evoke the instincts of self-interest to knit together the bonds of society which have fallen away. A large amount of land should be brought without loss of time within reach of its occupants for purchase; and the more, in fact, the better. It is far too late in the day to discuss theories about the social happiness of rent-paying tenants, "and his bona noveris" over small proprietors, or to insist that sooner or later a fresh landlordism, less public-spirited, less high-principled, less conservative, will be substituted for the present. All this may be perfectly true, but the Irish peasantry view things in a different light—as they are taught to do. It is in carrying out this principle of converting a large proportion of the best tenant-peasants into owners that I propose to compensate the landlords:

1. I recommend the lowering of the tenant's annual payment, where he borrows for the purchase of his farm, by extending the period for repayment. It is necessary to give him a strong inducement to purchase, as, if the annual payment should exceed the rent to any considerable extent, he will be inclined to remain as he is.

2. Increase the advance to four-fifths of the purchase money, for if the unpaid balance be small the landlord would probably allow him to remain on the land at a low rate of interest; but if it be large the tenant will be either deterred from purchasing for fear of onerous interest or will be crippled by the usurious interest of the 'gombeen' man from whom he borrows.

3. Wherever a landlord desires to sell his estate in block at a moderate rate of purchase, which should be regulated by the ordinary price of land in his locality, let the commission at once buy it and resell it by degrees. This would be a real boon and compensation, and it would at once bring a very large amount of land into the market. It is said that in such cases every landlord could at once sell and go; but they would do nothing of the kind. Very many would declare their intention of selling and going, but when they found that they could at any time dispose of their estates, many would remain rather than sever the tie which so long bound them to their estates and to their people. By my proposal the revolution would be carried out effectually, speedily, and, though not without pain, yet with as little as possible. I cannot think that financial objections should be raised against this proposal. I believe there would be ultimately no loss whatever to the Government. The land cannot run away, and the Government can compel payment. The Church Commissioners have experienced no loss even during the present period of real distress and general repudiation. But, even if there were a loss, it would be as dust in the balance compared with the expense which constant disturbance involves. It is possible that by the sacrifice of the landlords we may get rid of a state of things described by Mr. Forster as intolerable to the tenant, intolerable to the landowner, and intolerable as regards the safety of the empire; but if that opinion be once adopted, let the work be thorough. We have had enough of small doles and plasters long ago, and the least we may ask is speedy and easy extinction rather than condemnation to incessant obloquy and torment.

I have just heard that this bill is not likely to pass the House of Lords. Most heartily do I trust that the rumor is untrue. Mr. Gladstone has expressed his readiness to accept amendments which do not affect the character of the bill, and I trust that, among several others, he will allow those alterations and additions which I have suggested to be embodied in it. There is much in the bill which is admirable, and which it would be inhuman to lose. I believe the landowners of Ireland, if polled, would deprecate its rejection. They know, or ought to know, that the rejection of the bill would be the signal for a Jacques in Ireland. They know, or ought to know, that the cry of "Justice to Irish landlords" would not evoke enthusiasm in case of a general election among the constituencies, whether Whig or Tory, of Great Britain. But if this bill, with certain modifications, becomes law, and if the present state of combination continues, they will have the whole force of public opinion with them. And so I venture to advise those legislators who advocate the cause of us Irish landowners—pass the bill.

PRACTICAL INFORMATION. [Virginia City Chronicle.] "What is rack-rent, dad?" inquired a young Comstocker who had been reading the news from Ireland. The patient parent laid down the stock list, and replied:—"Do you know how much I charge Mr. Boggarty for his rooms up-stairs?" "Yessir; \$12 a month." "Well, now, suppose Mr. Boggarty should take it into his head to have, at his own expense, new paper put on the wall, the ceiling whitened, and all the furniture mended, the room would look a heap sight prettier, wouldn't it?" "Lor!" murmured the intelligent boy. "Well, if the minute Boggarty had got all these improvements made I should go up and look around and smile and jingle my money in my pocket, and remark: 'This is a pretty good sort of a layout for a single man, Boggarty, and you have altogether too soft a thing. Your rent will be \$20 a month hereafter, what would you think of it?'" The innocent child giggled and said, "That would be cheek, wouldn't it, dad?" "But your money on it, my boy," replied the father, "being kindly" on his offspring. "That would be rack-renting Mr. Boggarty, and if he kicked, and claimed that all the improvements had been made by him without

costing me a cent, and I should fire him out, that would be eviction. I will now," continued the parent warming up, "briefly review the history of Ireland for the past 700 years. When Brian Boru—"

THE NEUTRALITY OF THE PANAMA CANAL.

PARIS, June 9.—Advices from Vienna state that in view of the piercing of the Panama Canal now in course of construction, an exchange of views is proceeding between the European powers in order to secure the complete neutrality of the canal when completed. Americans hold that if this report be true the European powers seem to be over-estimating their authority so far as the building of the Canal is concerned. The United States, it is argued, care very little by whom the work is undertaken, provided that the shares are put freely in the market. There is no objection whatever to European capital and enterprise taking this direction, so long as it is not attempted to make it an exclusively European scheme, and when the canal is completed it will be a great presumption on the part of the European powers to dictate how it will be controlled. The Isthmus of Panama, Central America and Mexico, virtually constitute the land approaches to the borders of the United States, and from their position, they are too much a part of the great republic to permit the foreign occupation or the control of any of it. Egypt being too weak to assert her natural right, was the victim of the European powers. The American Republic, on the contrary, is perfectly capable of maintaining its position, and it cannot enter into any such neutrality treaty. The Panama Canal would, in the contingency of war between the United States and any European power, be a key to the southern approaches of the United States, which the American people could not afford to leave to the care of other nations.

AN IRISH NAME.

"An Irish writer," says the Catholic Review, "very justly ridicules an absurdity into which some Irishmen fall, of claiming as Irish all the great men of the earth, whose names resemble in sound or orthography Irish names. It is unnecessary to say that Ireland has no real need to add to its list of illustrious names by such methods of fiction. We have no fancy for claiming relationship with people who repudiate the connection and are ashamed of their names. There are unhappily reasons why among all nations of foreigners we may reasonably enough look for fellow-countrymen, and wherever we turn our eyes we shall not look in vain. The MacMahons and O'Briens, and O'Connells of France, the Taaffes, and Nugents, and Lucys of Austria; the O'Donnells, and Murphys, and McKennas of Spain; not to talk of the Sullivans, Henrys and Barrys that nurtured the American Republic, are all part of our history, and are as proud of their mother country as any man who does the like elsewhere. It is mean to go about the world pulling notabilities by the skirts and insisting that they have some touch of Irishmen under their foreign disguises—that if they are not Irish themselves, their sisters, or their cousins, or their aunts, like the ancestors of St. Patrick in the song, were. Any exiled brother who reflects credit on himself and his country is welcome to our most unfeigned admiration, if he wants it; but we have plenty of Irishmen to be proud of without forcing our kinship upon everybody who makes a stir in the world, winning battles on the tented field, or a 'mill' in the prize-ring. We cannot understand the peculiar patriotism that would persuade the late Odillon Barot that he was an Irish turncoat of the name of O'Dillon Barrot, or claim Sullivan Basha as long as he had any reputation left as a country Cork gentleman, nee Sullivan. And while we are having our hit at people who are overfond of foraging through the world for sham Irishmen, we think real Irishmen, and especially Irish artists, ought to have the sturdiness to stick to the honest names their fathers gave them, and not to consent to hide them under ridiculous foreign disguises which they wear as clumsily as Sir John Falstaff did his petticoats. The public taste is excusable that would think more of the singing of Signor Potti than of Mr. Foley, or would applaud Signor Onani from Milan and look coldly on him as Mr. O'Mahony from Cork, but in a little while, if artists were firm, public taste would learn to laugh at its own folly. If the name of MacMahon was found good enough to climb into the highest place in Europe with, that or any other honest Irish patronym ought to be able to get a man through a barcarole or an Italian comic song."

RULES OF HEALTH FOR MARRIED WOMEN.

Get up at three o'clock in the morning, clean out the stove, sift the ashes, sweep the front sidewalk, scrub the front steps, quiet the baby, put the mackerel to soak, build the fire, grind the coffee, get out your husband's things to warm, see the shirt aired, boil the mackerel, settle the coffee, set the table, rouse the house, carry up some hot water for shaving the gentlemen of the house, and dry the morning paper. By this time you will have an appetite for breakfast. Hold the baby during the meal, as you like your breakfast cold. After breakfast wash the dishes, nurse the baby, dust everything, wash the windows, dress the baby—(that panty wants cleaning out and scrubbing)—and then you return; put on the potatoes and the cabbage (mind the baby) and the corn beef, dance the baby to keep him from fretting, and the turnips (there goes the baby crying again); take up the dinner, set the table, fill the castors, and when the gentleman who is your husband hurries in, throw himself into a chair and wants to know why in the world you cannot cook things like his mother, answer him sweetly, for a soft answer turneth away wrath. After dinner, wash the dishes, gather up all the dirty clothes and put them to soak, nurse the baby every half hour. Receive and entertain a half dozen callers; go to the grocery store and return carrying the baby with you; answer the wring of a decade of canvassers; get the baby to sleep; bring out the basket of sewing and sew for dear life; there's the baby awake and shrieking like the whistle of a steam engine; make biscuits; pick up some codfish; get ready some catnip tea for baby's internal arrangements; fry some eggs, prepare the potatoes, see what's hot the baby, get everything ready for supper, and have a smile and a cheery word for your poor tired husband, who has been down town all day. After tea, wash up the dishes; send for some sugar; get down the stockings to darn them; keep on nursing the baby; tell your husband to please come home early; sit mending and thinking alone for the whole evening; have a good cry; kiss the baby; wait up till twelve o'clock till husband comes with a shuffle on the front steps, a decided difficulty in finding

the stairway, and a determination to sleep in the back-yard. Drag him up stairs to bed; they nurse the baby and go to sleep. Women in delicate health will find that the above rules of health will either kill or cure them.

BRÉVITÉS.

King Kalakana has reached Calcutta on his way to Europe. Prof. Goldwin Smith will leave for England on the 18th inst. An Annexation Association has been revived in Quebec. Judge Barrett, United States Consul at Ottawa, has resigned. The Duke of Genoa was cordially entertained by the King and his court in Siem. The Mayor of Toronto says it is officially known that the population of the city is 95,000. The town of Siniawa, Galicia, has been burned. Three thousand persons are homeless. Preparations are being made in London, Eng.; for celebrating the Stephenson centenary. Earl Carnarvon says that the Government are responsible for the condition of Ireland at present. The Tunisian Mission, headed by the Premier Mustapha, is expected in Paris on Thursday next. The latest reports from Herat indicate that Ayoub Khan is making active preparations for a campaign. Winnipeg has invested \$14,500 in a site for the new passenger depot for the Canada Pacific Railway. The Mikado of Japan has astonished his subjects by attending the foreign race meeting at Yokohama. An American lady is attending the lectures of the celebrated physiologist, Professor Virchow, at Berlin. In the massacre of Bringard and his escort in Algeria, eight persons were killed, not twenty-six, as reported. Mr. Gladstone's physicians urge him to take a seat in the House of Lords if he expects to remain in public life. The County Council of Middlesex have voted \$500 toward the fund being raised for the sufferers by the London, Ont., disaster. A controlling interest in the Great North-western Telegraph Co., Man., has been purchased by Eastern capitalists through Mr. Richard Fuller, of Hamilton. A regular meeting of the Toronto branch of the Land League was held last night. The question of having Miss Purcell deliver a lecture in Toronto was discussed. General Vanowsky, the newly-appointed Russian Minister of War, informed his staff that the Czar, above all, required him to use every means of retrenchment. The wife of an old colored man in the eastern part of Georgia recently presented him with the sixth pair of twins, the family having been previously endowed with two pairs of triplets, all flourishing. A dynamite mine has been discovered under the metals, close to Gatchina railway station, connected with a battery in the railway telegraph office. All the telegraph officials have been arrested. It is said that some Boston capitalists have subscribed \$5,000,000 towards the construction of twenty-five miles of air line from Winnipeg to Duluth, which will be built westward from Duluth this summer. James Redpath has left for Ireland, in order (he says) to contradict the lying reports of the Dublin correspondent of the Times, and the London correspondent of the New York Herald, and dares, if arrested, the United States President to let him remain in prison.

Exhibition.

GRAND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, to be held on the EXHIBITION GROUNDS, Mount Royal Avenue, Montreal. Arranged in three Departments—Agricultural, Horticultural and Industrial. Opens Wednesday, September 14, Excepting Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, which arrive two days later, viz., FRIDAY, SEPT. 16. CLOSURE FRIDAY, SEPT. 23rd. \$25,000 Offered in Premiums! Entries in all departments must be made with the Secretary, on or before THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST. Prize Lists and Forms of Entry, with any other information required, can be obtained on application to GEO. LECLERC, Sec. Council of Agriculture, 4311 St. Stephen's St. Sec. Council of Arts and Manufactures.

Provisions, &c.

MCGRAIL & WALSH, COMMISSION MERCHANTS & DEALERS IN FRUIT & PROVISIONS, 341 & 343 Commissioner Street, MONTREAL, P.Q. Consignments solicited for the sale of Pork, Lard, Hams, Eggs, Butter, Hides, Potatoes, Apples, Strawberries, Peaches, &c. CORRESPONDENCE INVITED. It

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO. EMIGRATION TO MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST. Sale of Lands. To encourage the rapid settlement of the Country, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will be prepared, until further notice, to sell lands required for agricultural purposes at the low price of \$2.50 an acre, payable by instalments, and will further make an allowance by way of rebate from this price, of \$1.25 for every acre of such lands brought under cultivation within three to five years following the date of purchase, according to the nature and extent of the other improvements made thereon. The lands thus offered for sale, will not comprise Mineral, Coal or Wood lands, or tracts for Town sites and Railway purposes. Contract at special rates will be made for lands required for cattle raising and other purposes involving immediate cultivation. Intending Settlers and their effects, on reaching the Company's Railway, will be forwarded thereon to their place of destination on very liberal terms. Further particulars will be furnished on application at the Offices of The Canadian Pacific Railway Company, at Montreal and Winnipeg. By order of the Board, CHS. DRINK WATER, Secretary, Montreal, April 20th, 1881.