Third Legislature—Third Section.

Tonorro, Jan. 10.

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o select a form of prayer for the opening of the proceedings of the Chamber, will and an excellent one in the Commination:

THE ENGLISH MAIL

eresting Summary of News.

HORRORS OF THE WAR. he London papers' war correspondents awful details of the horrors of Plevna Elena of which in a summary it is im-

uman beings lying like sheep in the ets; houses filled with dead; hundreds ching their hands feebly heavenward a morsel of bread or a drop of water, a morsel of bread or a drop of water, and no help that could be commanded to deviate their suffering or save the wretchd creatures from their painful death. When the Turks made the sortie they left he sick and wounded, of whom there were housands, entirely without attendants. There was never a regular hospital in Plev-na, the sick being transported to Sofia, and the small ambulance corps was at all times insufficient to care for the wounded, even before the town was surrounded. Of course the attendants at the hospitals ght only of their own safety when the ortic was made, and they joined their lot with those who tried to break through the ssian lines. The day and night of the tle passed, and the sufferers received no food or water, and the sufferers received no food or water, and their festering wounds were undressed. The following morning the Russians entered and took possession, and made the day one of rejoicing with the visit of the Czar and the Imperial Staff; but this celebration of the event, however about it was have a seemed to the victors. but this celebration of the event, however short it may have seemed to the victors, was a long season of horrible suffering for the wretched, helpless captives, who stretched their skeleton hands in vain towards heaven, praying for a bit of bread or a drink of water. Neither friend nor foe was there to alleviate their suffering, or to give the trifle needed to save them from a painful death, and they died by hundreds; and before the morning of the third day the dead crowded the living in every one of those dirty, dimly-lighted rooms which served to shelter the wounded from the cold and wet, but confined them in a foul and fetid atmosphere of disease and death. and fetid atmosphere of disease and death. It was only on the morning of the third day, after these wretched, tortured creatures had been left to their fate that the Russians found opportunity and means to begin, first, the separation of the living from the dead, and then the care of the former. One or two of the strongest raised themselves and fixed their hideous, sunken eyes with such a beseeching stare on those who had come to free them from the company of the dead, that it would have softened the hardest heart. The small room, dimly lighted by a high window, with one pane of glass, was crowded with the forms of thirty or forty ragged, filthy, human beings. Many of these forms were motionless, and scarcely and the greans. motionless, and scarcely audible groans were heard from one or two who raised with difficulty their bony hands to their lips, to signify their need of food. There were faint whispers of "Some water! Some water!" piteous to hear. Three open peasant's ox-carts were all that were a vailable for the removal of the dead,

and fifty soldiers to carry the bodies from the rooms to the carts, and bury them in the ditches. As fast as possible bread and water were distributed, and the feeble wretches fought each other with their last ath in their greed for the nourishi Some propped up against the wall slowly ate until the unmistakable pallor came over their faces, and their eyes were fixed in death. Even the effort of eating the long-needed food was too great for their waning strength. The living clutch at the remaining morsel in the dead man's hand, struggle for it with all their feeble power, and curse each other and wrangle over the spoil, perhaps to fall dead themselves be-fore they can eat the bread. After a day or two some of the Bulgarians were com-pelled to serve in place of the soldiers, and pelled to serve in place of the soldiers, and they set themselves about the hated task with a brutality terrible to witness. They drag the bodies down the stairs by the legs, the heads bumping from step to step with sickening thuds, then out into the court through the filthy mud, where they sling them into the cart with the heads or legs hanging over the side, and so continue to pile up the load. And not only so, but living and dead without stopping to decide the question. The others cry, "Devil take him! He will die before to-morrow, any way. In with him." And so the living goes in with the dead, and is tumbled into the grave. I have seen this myself, and the mau who has charge of the disinfection of the hospitals and burial of the dead, told me he doubted not that such cases occurred several times daily. When the three carts are full they start away through the streets toward the ditches outside the town. The horrible load jolts and shakes, and now and then a body falls out into the and now and then a body falls out into the mud, and is dragged into the cart again, and thrown down and jammed in solidly to prevent a recurrence of the accident. This heartless proceeding goes on in the public streets, crowded with the men, women, and children of the place, the soldiers, the wounded, and the sick; and after so many days of the same spectacle, no one any longer pays any attention to the transport of the dead. Over a thousand have been already carted away, and from the hospitals come about a hundred daily.

A correspondent of the Times, who witnessed the battle at Elena, describes the saok of that town by the Bashi-Bazouks. He says:—"We are in Elena, and the sack of the place is now in full swing. From the window of the house in which I have sought a few minutes of quiet to jot down

the window of the house in which I have sought a few minutes of quiet to jot down these notes, and which overlooks the long main street of this little town, I see the ruin progressing fast. To give an idea of the scene in this street it needs to be photographed in panorama and thus presented in its ensemble. Word-pahting gives but a feeble notion of it, because the simultaneity of the incidents is lost. Thus, if I say that the Bashi-Bazouks and Circassians are battering in doors and shutters with the buttends of their muskets, slashing window frames to pieces with their yataghans blowing off locks with their revolvers throwing the contents of houses and shop into the street, still it is only two or threshouses that the reader pictures to himself while what I want to describe is going or on both sides of the way all down the man street of Elens which is a second deal more while what I want to describe is going or on both sides of the way all down the main street of Elena, which is a good deal more than a mile long. In the byways, too, a far as they lend themselves to such work the depredators are at work howling and hooting, drunk with the joys of spoliation and red hot with the excitement of destruction." As we descended the hill, we cam suddenly, lying in a grip in the hill-face upon a Bulgarian wounded in the leg an unable to walk. In an instant, before could recognize the danger, a ruffian wa unable to walk. In an instant, before could recognize the danger, a ruffian wa off his horse, and before my eyes cut the poor wretch's throat with a hideous, gashing stroke of his yataghan. There layth quivering body before me with the bloogurgling from the gash, and the Bashi wa already on his horse, and he and he companions laughing over the exploit It was done in an instant. Had been only ten yards further in advance I should have saved the man. ENGLISH CAVALRY AND CANADIAN HORS

Mr. Tattersall, the well-known horse coder, in a letter to the *Telegraph* says "The weak point with the Turks he Mr. Tattersall, the well-known horse breeder, in a letter to the Telegraph says.—"The weak point with the Turks habeen their cavalry, and I know that an in quiry was recently made in England if contract could be taken for 3,000 horses to send to Turkey, and at what price. I an mot at liberty to state the answer. But where are the horses to be got if the contract is accepted? For the last Autum Manœuvres, out of 2,000, from 1,500 to 1,800 came from abroad; and they must come from abroad if we want them our selves. Of course, if any Continents nation was fool enough to attack England we could find horses for our own hom use. But suppose we wanted 5,00 horses to send abroad—what then? What would they cost, and where could the be got? From America and Canada, in doubt, in time. But wars now are rapid in their progress, and, as the lawyers say Time is the essence of the contract.' And when you have got them, what are they