

SHORT TELEGRAMS.

Vesuvius has been in a state of eruption since Saturday. The Czar has left Peterhoff for Dantzic in the Imperial yacht. Potato blight has appeared in various sections of Nova Scotia. The Shah of Persia is preparing for a third visit to Europe in 1882. It is estimated that 32,000 Americans will visit Europe this season. The excitement over the recent massacre in Arizona still continues. Cholera has appeared at Aden. Thirty-seven cases have proved fatal. Three hundred and fifty French residents died from yellow fever in Senegal. A hundred Jews who escaped from Russia have left Brody on the way to America. Bismarck and Von Moltke are to be present at the meeting of the Czar and the German Emperor. Mr. Jefferson Davis arrived at Liverpool on Sunday, in the steamer "Bernard Hall," from New Orleans.

The reports regarding the intention of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts to visit America soon are unfounded.

The military budget of Russia has risen from 181,000,000 roubles in 1879 to 206,000,000 roubles in 1881.

It is understood that the Czar initiated the approaching interview with the Emperor William of Germany.

Six cattle, owned by a Goderich breeder and valued at over \$30,000, are now at the Point Lewis quarantine.

The Frederickton Capital estimates the damage to farmers in New Brunswick by rain and floods at \$2,000,000.

A St. Petersburg despatch says terrible fires have been raging for nearly a week in the oil wells at Krasinkoff.

The present French Minister of War has abolished the drum, and the existence of the cuirassiers is now threatened.

The Montreal Telegraph Company have commenced the erection of new offices in Ottawa on the site of the old ones.

The Alsacian autonomists intend to present Dr. Korum, the newly appointed Bishop of Treves, as a candidate for the Reichstag.

The Austrian Government intends to greatly increase its naval power on account of Italy's present superiority in that respect.

Wm. Stephenson, for many years road master of the Canada Central, now Canadian Pacific railway, has resigned his position.

The members of the Corporation of Dublin have subscribed nearly £1,000 toward the proposed exhibition of Irish manufactures.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal authoritatively denies a rumor that the O'Donoghue intends to retire from his seat in Parliament.

The meeting between the Czar and the Emperor of Germany will take place on board the iron-clad Hohenzollern, at the river Vistula.

The Department of the Interior have received information that buffalo are plentiful in the immediate vicinity of Fort McLeod, on Canadian territory.

The Brigade camp for Military District No. 4 has been formally opened at Mitchell's farm. The return of the officers and men in camp shows a total of 1,151.

The death is announced of the Archduchess Marie Clementine of Austria, aunt of the Emperor Francis Joseph, and widow of Leopold, Prince of Salerno, in her 84th year.

A WRETCHED SCORE.

A score of years is a long time to look back upon, but when attended with continual suffering, it seems almost a century; and all this pain could have been avoided if, when your liver commenced to trouble you, if you had taken Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1, trial size 10 cents.

SCENE AT AN IRISH EVICTION.

ARMED MEN KEPT AT BAY BY PITBOARDS AND SCALDING HOT WATER—A WIDOW AND HER DAUGHTER CARRIED OFF.

What might well have formed a scene in a sensational drama, lately took place at Shanbough, near New Ross, in the county of Wexford, where resided in a farm house on the property of a Mr. Boyd, who barely escaped being shot on Sunday a few months ago with his son, the widow Holden and her daughter. She was under eviction but refused to go. Wherefore a strong body of cavalry, infantry, and police escorted the Sheriff with his posse of bailiffs, and crow-bar bearers, ladder bearers, pick-axe bearers, and hammer men. When the widow's house was reached

NO SURRENDER

was the order of the day, whereupon the cavalry formed an outmost, the infantry a middle, and the police an innermost circle to protect the civil power, at whom the populace were jeering in by no means subtle tones. Fearing violence, the cavalry were ordered to draw their swords and the infantry and police to fix bayonets. The Sheriff entered the garden with the original writ of ejection, but found the door of the cottage fast bolted and barred, and every window secured. He knocked at the door and demanded entrance in the Queen's name, but the house might have been deserted for all the answer he got. He knew, however, that the inhabitants were within, and ordered the crowbar brigade to advance.

A SLEDGE HAMMER STRIKES

the first blow on the door, which gives the signal of action to those within. From an upper window comes a deluge of boiling water on the men beneath, who drop their implements and run, sweating, from the scalding shower. A wild shout of triumph comes from the crowd, there is a short consultation among the chiefs of the expedition, and the bailiffs and their men again advance to the door, not at all with alacrity; again the boiling water leaps out at the windows on their heads and comes blissing into their faces through every space in the gaping door. One powerful fellow, who has been badly scalded on the shoulders and back, takes up a great stone, and, with a giant effort, hurls it against the door, which shakes on its straining hinges, but doesn't give way. A long and heavy ladder is now used as a "battering ram," and before some of its impetuous blows the enfeebled door groans, gaps still wider, and

ULTIMATELY FALLEN IN,

only to bring the party face to face, with a well built barricade of stones and wood in the hall. The house is now surrounded by the military and police, who have orders to capture the garrison. The bailiffs set to work to tear down the barricade and the boiling water does cruel execution upon their heads and faces. The supply appears to be unlimited. The barricade in the hall is at length torn down, when new trouble and danger present themselves in the form of the widow's stalwart sons and retainers holding

the pass armed with pitchforks. The sheriff's men, regarding this obstruction as more serious than boiling water, refuse to advance. The bayonets are ordered up. A party of police, led by an officer, confront the men with the pitchforks, upon whom the officer calls to surrender or

TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES.

They say they won't surrender, and that they don't care for the consequences, and saying this they take up a strong position on the stair-landing. "Prepare to charge," says the officer to his men, and the bayoneted rifles drop to the regulation angle for charging purposes; "Charge," shouts the officer, and away go the bayonets up the staircase. There is a struggle, short and sharp, and when it is over the men on the landing are in custody and disarmed. They are handcuffed and led out prisoners of war. The process of clearing out every article of furniture is now begun, and when it is completed the woman of the house and her daughter alone remain. They refuse to cross the threshold, which the law requires to be done, otherwise the entire proceeding would be abortive. The end of it is that the widow and her daughter are

CARRIED OUTSIDE THE THRESHOLD,

and then the legal process is completed. There are loud lamentations from the women of the crowd; the men are excited, and, probably, for the presence of what they call "the army" in such overwhelming force, they would plunge into the scene. The house is now garrisoned in the interest of the landlord, and the troops reform and march off the ground with their prisoners, and the curtain falls on the last act of the drama.

SOOTHING SYRUPS SUPERCEDED.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy for infants teething, it is safe, pleasant and reliable, and cures promptly all forms of Bowel Complaints. For Canadian Cholera or Cholice and Dysentery of either children or adults there is no better remedy.

THE LIMERICK DISTURBANCES.

HASTY ACTION OF THE CONSTABULARY—ILL FEELING OF THE MOB AGAINST THE MILITARY—FURTHER TROUBLES EXPECTED.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—A Dublin correspondent telegraphs as follows:—No political importance whatever is attached to the deplorable occurrence at Limerick last night. The attack on the police was made by a gang of roughs who have been waiting for some time for a favorable opportunity to revenge themselves on the force. Unfortunately the men who were wounded most severely, as for instance, O'Keef, the railway porter, who is not expected to recover, were not concerned in the attack. The police are condemned for their hasty action in firing on the people. It is alleged that had they returned to their barracks after driving the mob out of the railway station the affair would not have assumed such serious proportions. Unfortunately the superior officers were either absent from the city on leave or on ordinary duty at a Land meeting at Silver Mines. When the Mayor of Limerick heard of the occurrence in the evening, he hastened to the police barracks and was just in time to prevent a party of police, who were provided with 20 rounds of ammunition per man, from proceeding into the streets and retaliating on the mob for the ill-treatment they had received. Accounts received to-night state that the number of wounded has been very much exaggerated, only some 12 persons being injured with buckshot and one with a bayonet. Three are seriously wounded and only one constable was severely injured. The authorities in Dublin regard the affair as purely local and as a result of the bad feeling between the police and the mob of rowdies which has long made Limerick notorious. The shooting was perpetrated by some hot-headed young police-men, who fired in disobedience to the orders of the head constable in command. The town is still in an excited state. A later telegram from Limerick says: It is apprehended that a renewal of the riot will take place here to-night. The city is in a state of great excitement. The feeling against the military is exceedingly bitter. The clergy are doing all they can to restore quietude. Upwards of 20 persons have been seriously injured, some fatally. The bayonet was freely used as well as the pistol.

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S HAT.

A MINER FROM THE GUNNISON AND GENERAL SHERIDAN TALK OVER A WAR INCIDENT. (Denver Tribune.)

It is only natural that great generals who commanded thousands of men in the late war should frequently meet men in different parts of the country who cherish some incident of war life with which private and general were closely connected. It is doubtful if General Phil Sheridan, whose famous twenty mile ride to Winchester has made his name familiar in every household, ever met a man who brought up a pleasanter reminiscence than a brown faced, hardy miner did in this city a day or two ago.

General Sheridan was jolly sauntering up and down the lobby of the Windsor Hotel, deep in thought and complacently puffing at his Havana and blowing the smoke into a pretty little ring. Suddenly a rough looking man with face so heavily bearded that one could see nothing but the twinkling black eyes, approaching him and raising his hat with awkward embarrassment, he said: "Good morning, General."

The hero of Winchester returned the greeting, touching his cap with military politeness, and then, trying to peer through the miner's heavy beard to get a glimpse of his features, the General added:

"I'm afraid I've forgotten your face, sir." "The eyes of the man from Gunnison twinkled brighter than ever as he remarked: "It's not unlikely, General, seein's we never met but once before, you wouldn't be so apt to remember me as I am you. It's seventeen years since I saw you last. Things have changed since then. It was on the battle field of Cedar Creek. Don't you remember the soldier that gave you a horse when you was shot from under you by a shower of cannister from the masked battery on the brow of the hill?" and the old man looked up with eager pride into the General's face.

"That I do," answered the general, with pleased interest and a bright flash in his eye. "I remember it well."

"I was that soldier," continued the miner proudly. "I remember the circumstance well, sir. When you put the spurs to my horse and galloped off you left your hat behind you, and I called to you as loud as I could, but you replied, 'Never mind the hat, my boy.' I've got that hat yet, General. It's hanging in my cabin in the mountains, and the rough fellow's eyes glowed with pleasure."

Sheridan grasped his hand led him to a seat, and for half an hour they fought the battle of Cedar Creek over again.

Lewis Walsh, of the steamer "Claribel," has been tried and sentenced to a month's imprisonment, at Halifax, for mutiny at sea.

THE MARQUIS OF RIPON, K. G.—THE GRAND MASTER OF THE MASONS WHO BECAME A CATHOLIC.

[From the Weekly Register.]

The Right Honorable George Frederick Samuel Robinson, K. G., P. C., first Marquis of Ripon, third Earl of Grey, second Viscount Goderich, and fourth Baron Grantham, was born in London on the 24th of October, 1827, when his father—commonly known as "Prosperity Robinson," a sobriquet he earned by the expressions of some exceedingly hopeful views on the material condition of the country, which were terribly falsified by the immediately succeeding monetary panic of 1825—was Prime Minister. A descendant of John Hampden on his mother's side, and of Oliver Cromwell on his father's, the boy found, in the Fourth, after some time, a name. He had no companions in the nursery—his only sister having died before his birth. In common, if we remember rightly, with the Duke of Argyll, the future Viceroy never went to school, but educated himself with the aid of tutors. A great reader, he has had the regret of necessarily curtailing the time once devoted to books. His mind early took a political bias, and he found his way into public life in 1849 as Attaché to Sir Henry Ellis's special mission Brussels. Three years later he entered Parliament for Hull as an advanced liberal, and afterwards sat for the West Riding of Yorkshire. He first distinguished himself by the admirable manner in which he organized the Volunteer movement when Under-Secretary of War, under Lord Palmerston. Afterwards, while Secretary of State of India, he did equally good work, and gained experience of enormous value to him in the post he now holds. He served as President of the Council in Mr. Gladstone's administration from 1868 to 1873. Lord Ripon's mission to Washington on the Alabama dispute during that period will be well remembered. It was not thought at the moment that the bargain struck with the United States Government was one very favorable to this country, but, time has proved, it has bound England and America together in bonds of amity, which a pact more flattering to ourselves might have failed to do.

Lord Ripon, though the heir to splendid titles and broad lands, was always proud of his position as a representative of the people, and when he was summoned to the Upper House as Earl of Ripon, on the death of his father in 1859, he playfully complained that he had been dis-franchised. In the same year he succeeded his uncle as Earl de Grey, and bore the double title of Earl de Grey and Ripon till he earned his Marquisate in 1871. At that date he had been married exactly twenty years—his wife being Henrietta, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Henry Vyner. While in office Lord Ripon has been not a little aided in making his party popular by Lady Ripon who was always a favorite with society, and few recent receptions have been more crowded with sympathetic guests than hers. Their only son, Earl de Grey, M. P., was born in 1853.

From 1870 till 1874 Lord Ripon was the Grand Master of the English Freemasons, and it was in his connection with the craft that he owed, humbly speaking, his conversion to the Catholic Church. Earnest and associations in this as in all else, he took pains to examine the objection raised by Rome against secret societies. In the course of his reading he came to very unexpected conclusions; having heard his cousin, Lady Amabel Kerr (already a convert), speak of Father Dalgairns of the Brompton Oratory, he put himself into communication with that learned and lamented priest, and, after several months of controversy, consideration and correspondence, he finally made his submission to the Church, a submission, which, despite all the abuse it brought on him from the Protestant press—notably, to its lasting shame, from The Times—it may be confidently said he has never, for one moment, had reason to regret. It is known to all how zealously he has labored in the great cause giving, ungrudgingly, time and trouble to a variety of movements which have for their end the Glory of God. It is known also, though of course only in part, how freely he has opened his purse for charities, the pile of begging letters on his tables being a convincing proof, as he cannot help thinking, of the universality of the Church. But it is not publicly known, nor need it be, how interior is the life he leads, with what frequency he approaches the altar of God, or how he discharges the duties of life in the great position he now holds, with a conscientious industry which is the result of pious intention. The English laity has long been proud of its priesthood; and the priesthood may well look with pride on a laity that has such a man as the Marquis of Ripon among its leaders.

It is said that the Viceroy boasts that as a Catholic he is not less a Liberal than he was as Grand Master of Freemasons; and it is a striking sign of the times that a great territorial magnate should be found to hold, as Lord Ripon holds, that the law of England is ought to favor as much as possible a free and unobscured use of the land by the present owners; that it ought to promote the distribution, and not the centralization, of property. The lines have fallen to Lord Ripon in pleasant places. Not to speak of his Lincolnshire estates, his Yorkshire property is a goodly heritage. Early in the last century a Mr. Aislabie, Chancellor of the Exchequer, had the misfortune to be expelled the House of Commons for dubious South-Sea transactions. His official life being thus cut short, the ex-Chancellor came to reside at Studley, which he had acquired by marriage with an heiress, and with calm wisdom devoted himself to landscape-gardening in the prevailing taste. His Temples of Plety and Honor, his Octagon Tower, and Gothic Tower still remain, and the little river Skell still flows through the canals and fills the lakes by which he sought to improve its natural course. Under his hands the property became, according to a contemporary judgment, "one of the most embellished spots in the North of England," and his son still further embellished it by the acquisition of the contiguous Fountains estate. Some twenty years ago the last surviving ascendant of Mr. Aislabie, an unmarried lady passed away, bequeathing her lands to the late Lord de Grey, one of whose ancestors, a hundred years before, had married the ex-Chancellor's sister. Upon his uncle's death Studley Royal passed to its present possessor. Fortunately for him, it is not a show-house. Its chief artistic treasures are its numerous portraits, among which is one of Lady Jane Grey by an unknown hand, and one of Dr. Johnson by Reynolds; and its most interesting architectural feature is the pretty little Catholic chapel recently added to it. Other principal attractions to the visitor to Studley Royal, apart from its charms of a social kind, are its out of doors. For those who shoot there are the well-stocked covers; there is no better pleasant-shooting in England than which they yield. Lord Ripon himself, though he is so near-sighted that he shoots with an eyeglass, is an excellent shot. And for those whose taste leads them to linger among the mouldered ruins of the past, there is Fountains Abbey. It is a spot which

may well tempt the least meditative into a reverie, so potent is the spell of its melancholy beauty and ancient stillness. The magnificent Church is yet almost entire, little but the roof being wanting to it. The chapter-house and refectory are hardly less perfect. It requires little effort of the imagination to people it once more with its former denizens, the monks of St. Bernard's Order so many generations of whom passed their lives there. Nature has done her best to heal the havoc which man has wrought. The Skell, from whose waters the Abbey took its name—Santa Maria de Fontibus—still flows through the valley, clothed with verdure. Good store of ivy does its office to "prevent and beautify decay," grass and flowers carpet the spaces so long untroubled by the feet of the religious brethren. And in Lord Ripon the venerable structure has, we need not say, a most appreciative and reverential custodian.

Far from his home Lord Ripon is remembered by his tenacity with singular affection. Their address to him when he left them, and his touching and Heaven-dependent reply to it, will be recollected by our readers, as will the letter also in which Colonel Gordon, on resigning his Secretaryship to the Viceroy, spoke of Lord Ripon's appointment as a special favor from God. And, indeed, he possesses qualifications which must tend to make his rule in India of benefit to our great dependencies. He is remarkably free from prejudice, with a sense of justice and duty so strong that neither party feeling nor religious bias could ever induce him, for the sake of expediency, to consent to measures that his conscience disapproved. An evening newspaper in London has long been determined that Lord Ripon shall leave India. It has announced again and again that his resignation of the Vice-Royalty has been sent in, that it is about to be sent in, or that it ought to be sent in; and in other quarters there have been rumors that the Governor General will bid farewell to India at the close of the year. These rumors are, we believe, absolutely devoid of foundation. The Viceroy's health is now happily restored, and he has no immediate intention of retiring from that post, the burdens of which may, we trust, be lightened for him by the knowledge that his absence does not lessen the affection and respect with which he is regarded by his co-religionists at home.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—This medicine has resisted every test which time, prejudice, and vested interest could impose upon it, and it at length stands forth triumphant as the most reliable remedy for those derangements of the system so common at the change of seasons. When the air grows cooler, and the functions of the skin are retarded, an occasional dose of Holloway's Pills will call on the liver and kidneys for greater activity, and compensate the system for diminished cutaneous action. As alternatives, aperients and tonics these Pills have no equal. To every aged and delicate person whose appetite is defective, digestion indistinct, and tone of health low, this medicine will be a precious boon, conferring both ease and strength.

HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES.

Very few young mothers are able to control their nerves so completely as to keep from being startled when confronted with a cut finger with dripping blood, and the loud cries which announce a catastrophe. Sometimes she cannot collect her thoughts sufficiently to recall any of the good remedies with which she is acquainted. One way to avoid this is to write out a list of helps in trouble, and tack it up on the door of your room, after the manner of hotel regulations.

There is nothing better for a cut than powdered rosin. Get a few cents worth of rosin, pound it until it is fine, and put it in an empty, clean pepper or spice box with perforated top, then you can easily sift it out on the cut; put a soft cloth around the injured member and wet in with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness. In doing up a burn, the main point is to keep the air from it. If sweet oil and cotton are not at hand, take a cloth and spread dry flour on it, and wrap the burned part in it. It is always well to have some simple remedies in the house where you can get them without a moment's loss of time; a little bottle of peppermint in case of colic, chlorate of potash for sore throat, pepsin for indigestion, and a bottle of brandy. Have them ranged so that you could go to them in the dark, and reach the right remedy, but be sure never do it even if you know they have not been disturbed; always light the lamp or the gas, and make sure you have what you are after. Remember that pistols are always loaded, and that poison may be put in place of peppermint.

THE LARGEST LANDOWNER ON THE CONTINENT.

From the Bene (New) Gazette.

Colonel Dan Murphy, of Halleck's Station Elko county, came to California in 1844, and may be said to have made the country pay him well for his time. He is now probably the largest private landowner on this continent. He has 4,000,000 acres of land in one body in Mexico, 60,000 in Nevada and 23,000 in California. His Mexican grant he bought four years ago for \$200,000, or five cents an acre. It is sixty miles long, and covers a beautiful country of hill and valley, pine timber and meadow land. It comes within twelve miles of the city of Durango, which is to be a station on the Mexican Central. Mr. Murphy raises wheat on his California land, cattle on that in Nevada. He got 55,000 sacks last year, and ships 6,000 head of cattle a year right along.

Our young and talented Canadian violinist, Mr. Desève, has already made quite a name for himself across the line, and now holds a high rank in the profession. His talent has been deservedly recognized and fully appreciated, as he has just been named professor in the Conservatory of Boeton.

Safes, Vault Doors, &c.

FIRE-PROOF SAFES

GOLDIE & McCULLOCH,

FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES

AND VAULTS.

Awarded First Prize at Toronto Exhibition.

WAREHOUSES AT MONTREAL,

No 31 BONAVENTURE STREET,

ALFRED BENN,

Manager. Estimates given for all classes of Burglar-proof work, & a few second-hand Safes now in stock.

IS IT POSSIBLE

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer.—Post.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL PENITENTIARY.

It is reported on excellent authority that some sweeping changes are to be made shortly in the management of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary. The Government is only waiting the return of Sir John A. Macdonald from England to take steps in this regard. It is freely circulated in political circles that this place of confinement is to be closed and the prisoners removed to Kingston. This idea will undoubtedly be carried into effect if the management of the prison cannot be improved. Many of the guards it is complained are country farmers' sons who never had any experience in the duties of keepers. They make friendships with the convicts, which pave the way for constant insubordination and mutiny. At present there are over 350 prisoners confined in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, who have some forty guards over them. The number is quite sufficient to keep discipline up to the proper mark in the prison if they only knew how.

HOW TO GET SICK.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters.—Express. Severe drought continues in Northern Illinois.

FROM TADOUSSAC.

TADOUSSAC, Sept. 7.—Mr. J. Galbraith, of Toronto, a Civil Engineer, and a well known voyager, arrived at Tadoussac at 7 a.m., having completed a canoe voyage through the Saguenay Bay territory. Starting from Lake St. John on the 21st June he travelled down the Moose Factory, then crossed along James Bay to Rupert House, thence up Rupert River to Lake Misassini, thence to the height of land where he struck the source of the Saguenay, thence by way of Lake St. John to Tadoussac, having travelled 1,270 miles and made sixty camps, employing five different Indian crews. The canoe he used he purchased at Lake Superior, and voyaged thence through to Tadoussac. The canoe looks as she could go the same trip again. Mr. Galbraith is looking just like the man that is equal to such a voyage, feeling well and hearty after his trip. He speaks in the highest terms of the kind hospitality which the officers of the Hudson Bay Company evince towards him at different posts which he has occasion to touch during his trip.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, she having tested its wonderful curative power in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SERRA, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y. 11-cow-G

EXHIBITION.

1881. CANADA'S GRAND EXHIBITION TO BE HELD IN MONTREAL, FROM 14th to 23rd of SEPTEMBER. \$25,000 IN PRIZES. Under the Patronage of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec. IT IS DIVIDED INTO THREE PRINCIPAL DEPARTMENTS: AGRICULTURAL! INDUSTRIAL! HORTICULTURAL! OPEN TO THE WORLD. This Exhibition promises to surpass any that has heretofore been held in the Dominion.

With a view of affording increased accommodation, the Exhibition Grounds have been extended, and the Buildings enlarged. Ample provision is made for the display of Machinery in motion, and for the Exhibiting of Processes of Manufacture. Many New and Interesting Features will be introduced in connection with the Exhibition. Arrangements are being made for a GRAND EXPOSITION OF FRENCH INDUSTRIES, to be sent direct from Paris to Montreal, for this Exhibition. It is expected that contributions will also be sent from other Foreign Countries. The magnificent and world-renowned SS. "Parisian" will be in the Port during the time of the Exhibition.

GRAND DAIRY EXHIBITION

Among the numerous Attractions SPECIAL PRIZES. On a magnificent scale are offered by the Exhibition Committee and the Produce Merchants of Montreal, for Exhibits of BUTTER and CHEESE!

PRACTICAL WORKING DAIRY!

The Committee have made arrangements for a Butter and Cheese Factory in full operation during the entire Exhibition. This promises to be one of the most interesting features of the Exhibition.

Grand Display of Horses and Cattle

Horses and Cattle will be shown in the Ring, between 2 and 5 p. m., each day commencing Friday, 10th September.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!

Arrangements have been effected to supplement the Exhibition proper by Special Attractions of an extraordinary character, embracing:—TORPEDO DISPLAYS IN THE HARBOR! Demonstrating by a series of thrilling experiments on the River, the destructive effects of Torpedo Warfare, in this instance, against Vessels of a large size provided for the purpose.

GRAND MILITARY DISPLAYS.

TORCHLIGHT PROCESSIONS AND FIREWORKS in the Evenings, especially designed on a scale of surpassing magnificence, eclipsing anything heretofore witnessed in Canada. Also,

ELECTRIC LIGHT EXHIBITION!

HORSE-JUMPING!

Grand Athletic Tournaments!!

FIREMEN'S COMPETITION, &c.

A PROGRAMME OF ALL THE ATTRACTIONS WILL BE ISSUED AT A LATER DATE.

Increased Facilities will be provided for Reaching the Grounds. Arrangements have been made with the Railway and Steamboat Companies to run Cheap Excursions and to issue Return Tickets at

REDUCED RATES!

Intending Exhibitors should send in their entries without delay. For Prize List, Entry Forms, or any other information, apply to the undersigned.

S. C. STEVENSON, Sec. Industrial Dept., 181 ST. JAMES STREET, Montreal, 6th July, 1881. GEO. LECLERC, Sec. Agr'l Dept., 68 ST. GABRIEL STREET