

AGRICULTURAL.

Phosphoric Acid.

Phosphoric acid is, in a certain sense, even more important to the farmer than nitrogen. This latter is supplied in limited amount directly from the soil, and it is brought down in the water of rain. Phosphoric acid, on the contrary, is a fixed ingredient of the soil. We have never brought it to the surface of the soil in any certain amount, and only a very small amount, while of this latter part is locked up in the interior of pebbles, or compact rocks which can penetrate. All that is available to a crop is that which, being on the surface of the particles of the soil, is directly in contact with those particles. Probably, when any soil has been exhausted by improper husbandry, it is, in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, not that the phosphoric acid has gone from Maine to Minnesota the gradual advance of "enterprises," that sort of enterprise which as it passes from east to west, reaches the soil, and is marked by the taking up of new lands, by the production of good crops for a few years, and of a precarious success of the profitable fertility of the soil within the life-time of the second generation, all through ignorance or disregard of the value of the phosphoric acid, and the ability of the most fertile soils to supply it to consecutive crops. It is commonly urged, when phosphoric acid is mentioned, that most farmers do not know what it is, and that they will probably say that it may be a good manure in some parts, but that he does not know that it would do any good on his land. He will say, "I have my deep black loam, that has more richness in it than you can get out in a thousand years." This would be very well, were it possible for a farmer to compel his crops to live on the food that he happens to know about, if roots took nothing from the soil that he has not heard of, if plants did not draw their nutriment in all parts, and if "richness" meant only good color and good till.

So long as we were farming the stubborn hillsides of New England, and the rocky and sterile upland soil, while the Mohawk and Genesee valleys in New York, the Western Reserve and rich river bottoms of Ohio, and the wonderful prairie of the West, and the hard-worked farmers of the East to better crops, and an easier life, it was at least excusable that all who could get away should mind fledging, and to Kansas, or to other fertile countries have been brought under cultivation—many of them have been already ground under his heel. Emigration from the Genesee Valley, from Illinois, to Kansas, or to other fertile lands, can only do harm if its object is to seek richer lands. Richer than the present lands, and to a great extent, it is true, the West would keep these from speedily running down would equally renovate the older soils.

In the monthly report of the Department of Agriculture, published in the editor, in an article headed "Wheat Culture Ruinous," says, "Is proof of impoverishment wanted? one witness is in need—the soil. It is the soil that is ruined, and it is the soil that is the ruin of the farmer; then the yield drops to twenty-five, to twenty, to fifteen, and finally to ten and eight. Minnesota claimed twenty-five bushels per acre, a few years ago, and now it is only twenty, and "friends made it twenty-seven," but she will "scarcely average, this year, twelve, and will never again make twenty bushels per acre, and so it goes on, until there are no more crops. The seasons do not suit as formerly, blight or rust comes, or the fly invades, but all these things are the result of exhaustion, and "prey upon the soil in proportion to its deterioration." The average yield of wheat in England is stated at twenty-six, unless in a year of unusually bad harvest. "The average in this country is less than half of the lowest of these figures. Why is it? Certainly not because the soil is poorer, or the climate less favorable, neither because our climate is so much more for wheat culture. It is mainly for want of a suitable rotation of crops, of a more careful attention to the soil, and of a more thorough and careful culture."

To show to what extent the element under consideration enters into the composition of the crops that we raise, and the various farm products that we sell, attention is asked to the following table—

Table with 2 columns: Substance and Amount of Phosphoric Acid contained in 1,000 lbs. of the substance. Includes Grain of Wheat, Indian Corn, Oats, Beans, Hay, Clover, Potatoes, Milk, Bones, and Lean Meat.

It may be true that farmers generally do not know much about phosphoric acid, but it is equally true that they do not know much about it in England they have got this knowledge to a certain degree—as we are getting it now—at great cost, and they are putting their knowledge to such use as to enrich the soil, and to sack the battle-fields of Europe for human bones, and quarry the phosphatic rocks of the world to replenish their soils. We are beginning to follow the same course in this country, and parts of the country phosphates of lime, (good and bad), meet with ready sale. Still, as a class, we are learning only one-half of what we ought to learn. We are not learning to use a supply of phosphoric acid for manure, but how to economize what we already have, and how to keep up the available supply in the soil; and I repeat again, I proceed to the consideration of this subject under the heads of "Manures," "Feeding," and "Rotation of Crops."

What has been said of the importance of phosphoric acid is a measure of the extent to which this substance has a name and many characteristics which are familiar to all, and its discovery does not require the use of "new-fangled" names, and the use of "new-fangled" names is not necessary in the extent to which it is used by plants, as will be seen by the following table—

Table with 2 columns: Substance and Amount of Potash contained in 1,000 lbs. of the substance. Includes Grain of Wheat, Indian Corn, Oats, Beans, Hay, Clover, Potatoes, Milk, Bones, and Lean Meat.

The exhaustion of the tobacco lands of the South, and of the potatoe fields of western Connecticut, is mainly due to the removal of their potash. I postpone the further discussion of this subject also to the chapters on "Manures," etc. There is a great deal to be said about the practice of agriculture, and indicated the points which seem to me to be the most important to the farmer who is engaged in the operations, so far as is possible, by what is positively known of the fundamental laws of fertility and growth. It is not necessary to go into the details of his business, the "how to do it" of practical farming; and I shall, whenever the occasion offers, recommend that the treatment of the soil, and the products of the live stock of the farm, and of manures, be based on what has already been shown to be the very groundwork of true economy in agriculture.

Fences and Farm Buildings.

What fences to have, and how to make them, are questions which may well engage the attention of the new owner of a farm, and of the old occupier too, for that matter. There is a great deal to be said about the advantage of disposing entirely with fences, as they do in many parts of Europe, and it is said with much truth, "Europe is not America, and so long as we have cattle at pasture, and have not paid our children to watch them, so long must we build fences to keep them from straying into our own grain fields. It will be a happy day for American farmers when they can get rid of their fences, and their expensive fences, and can bring into their fields, and into clean cultivation, the weary headlands which are now, worse than wasted; but that day will not come in many a long year, and, for

SCOTCH NEWS.

ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY BURSARIES.—The Aberdeen University bursaries were awarded on Saturday. There were 39 offered for competition, their value being £731; but on account of restrictions, chiefly in the matter of names, six, worth £101 10s, could not be awarded. THE HEALTH OF EDINBURGH.—Dr. Littlejohn's report for the month ended 30th September last shows that there have been 297 deaths, giving a death-rate of 16.19 per 1000. The deaths for the past quarter numbered 901, giving a death-rate of 16.37, a lower rate than for any quarter during the past five years. THE FORDYCE LECTURES ON AGRICULTURE.—The first of the series of lectures on agriculture under the Fordyce bequest was delivered in Marischal College Buildings, Aberdeen, on Saturday, by the newly-appointed lecturer, Mr. T. Jamieson, F.C.S., in presence of a large and influential audience. CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—The executors of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Young, Ratho, have, through their agents, Messrs. Purves & Wakefield, S.S.C., made payment of the following bequests:—£50 to the Deaf and Dumb Benevolent Society, £25 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, £50 to the Indigent Gentlewomen's Fund, £50 to the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, and £50 to the Royal Edinburgh Hospital for sick children. FISHERIES.—Fatal Accident.—Mr. Alex. Hall, farmer, Rhynie, Fifeshire, has succumbed to an accident which befel him at Inchrae Junction on Tuesday. Mr. Hall, while waiting for a train, had accidentally slipped on the smooth concrete platform, and falling backwards, received an extensive fracture on the back of the head which rendered him insensible. He never recovered consciousness, and gradually sank. HAWICK.—License Case.—At the J. P. Court on Tuesday, an application for a hotel license at Denholm instead of a public house one was refused. Dog Cases.—James Brady and Thomas Huggan were each fined 25s for keeping a dog without a license. School Board Prosecutions.—Andrew Kyle, butcher, for default, was fined 27s, including costs; Jessie McCracken was fined 17s; John Hislop, 20s and costs; John Guthbertson, 2s 6d and costs. ABERDEEN.—Selling Drink to Boys.—William Diack, publican, Woodside, Aberdeenshire, was fined £5, with £2 10s expenses, at the Justice of Peace Court on Tuesday, for selling spirituous liquors to boys under 10 years of age. Sheriff Thomson, speaking on behalf of the bench, said that great indignation had been felt at Woodside at liquor having been sold to these children, and accused had been leniently dealt with when his license was not cancelled. QUEENSFERRY.—Roup of Customs.—On Saturday afternoon the common good of the burgh of Queensferry were set up for public roup in the Townhouse there in two lots:—(1) the customs, weights and measures, shrouds, anchorages, and steelyard dues; (2) the customs of the fishmarket, with the killing-house, shop, yard, &c. Lot 1 was set up at £60, but no one offering, was reduced to £50, and finally, after a competition, knocked down to Mr. Wm. Muir, grocer. Lot 2 was set up at £8, and was knocked down at £9 to Mr. James Rutkven, saddler, after a competition. ST. ANDREWS.—Medical Officer of Health.—A special meeting of the General Committee of the Parochial Board was held on Monday for the purpose of appointing a medical officer for the burgh in place of the late Mr. Malcolm. Mr. John Jamieson, Kingsgate, presided. There were eight applicants. An interesting discussion took place in reference to the emoluments of the office, but this was left to be afterwards settled. On the motion of Mr. Paterson, Kinburn, seconded by Mr. Jesse Hall, gas manager, Dr. James A. Lyon, M.A., Edinburgh, was unanimously elected to the vacant office. ULLAPOO.—FOUR MEN DROWNED IN LOCHBROOM.—On Thursday week Mr. Thomas Mackenzie, a well known sheep farmer of Auchanard, proceeded to the village of Ullapool in a fishing boat, accompanied by three other men in the neighborhood. After having transacted some business in Ullapool they left for home, a distance of some nine miles, shortly after dusk. As the party did not appear the next day a search was made, when the boat was found wrecked on the north side of Lochbroom. As the bills are very high on each side of the loch, it is supposed the boat capsized in a squall. Diligent search has been carried on by a number of boats, but none of the bodies have as yet been discovered.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

—Pope Leo XIII. has subscribed \$1,200 to the fund for the relief of the victims by the floods in Spain.

It is a curious coincidence, says a London society journal, that by the deaths of two officers—one in the Gambia, the other in the Zulul campaign—the Catholics have gained two parishes. These were Lord Omsulton and the Rev. E. Wyatt-Edgell. Both were elder sons and Protestants, and their second sons, are, as it happens, in both cases, "verts."

—The Count de Chambord goes on in his usual plain manner, unmoved by the political excitements of Paris. He spends his mornings in the chase and his evenings quietly in the study of the fathers of the desert, among whom St. Jerome has occupied his attention for the last twelve years, and whose history he has been writing with intense application and research. He has no belief himself in the success of his friends' efforts in his behalf, and thanks heaven for having withheld from him the hereditary ambition which has caused so much misery and bloodshed.

THE SENATE OF THE NEW UNIVERSITY.—The Irish Times of Thursday states the constitution of the new university promises to be completed in a few days, when the charter will be issued. During Sir Stafford Northcote's visit the Catholic bishops submitted the names of thirty-six Catholics, from which the Government is requested to select the Catholic senators. It is agreed that amongst the senators will be Lords Grizard, O'Hagan, Emily, The O'Connor Don, Major O'Reilly, Professor Ormsby, Dean Neville, Rector, and Dr. Molloy, Vice-Rector of the Catholic University; the Vice-President of Maynooth; Dr. McGittigan, Primate; Dr. McCabe, Archbishop of Dublin; the Bishop of Elphin or Ossory, the Bishop of Ardagh, and five other representative Catholics, being 18 out of the 36 on the senate.

THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE POPES.—A letter from the Roman correspondent of the Standard, headed "The Papacy in Italy," contains an inaccurate statement which it may be well to notice and correct. Writing about the recent municipal elections in Rome, the correspondent says: "There were certainly as many as five of the newly elected councillors, whose election was mainly due to clerical votes and influence. But it is certain that all their forces did not vote; and this not from any negligence or slackness of discipline, but because a certain portion of the higher clergy have by no means reconciled themselves to the policy of Leo XIII., and are still attached to that of Pius IX., and cannot bring themselves to abandon his favourite formula, 'Ne elitis, ne electori.' This division of the clerical forces will, however, gradually disappear. The policy of Leo XIII. will become the rule and guide of conduct of all the friends and adherents of the Church, and we shall then see what the clerical party coming to the polls in full strength and perfectly disciplined can effect." This passage is based upon a misapprehension of the facts. The policy of Pius IX. did not apply the maxim "ne elitis, ne electori" to municipal elections. On the contrary, under the late Pope, Catholics were earnestly exhorted to take part in those elections. And the "policy of Leo XIII." has not abandoned that maxim in respect of Parliamentary elections, to which, under "the policy of Pius IX.," it did apply.

DEDICATION OF A NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Leitrim is the smallest, in point of area and of population, of the counties of Connaught. It was the battle-field for ages of the Anglo-Norman and the native races, Palestines and Connaughtmen, in the chronic struggle between both. Carrick-on-Shannon, the Rock in the Shannon, the premier Irish river, is the chief town of ancient Bregia, in the historic diocese of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise. In keeping with the general desire in Ireland to raise temples worthy of Christian worship, and in sympathy with the ancient habit of the native race, the Catholic people of Carrick-on-Shannon, under their able, energetic and esteemed pastor, Very Rev. Thomas Fitzgerald, P.P., V.G., needed much the erection of a magnificent new church, and through local efforts alone, the grand pile had nearly reached completion when, in January, 1875, a storm struck the splendid fabric, upon which about £4,000 had been expended, and reduced the noble structure to a shattered ruin. Sympathy far and wide was extended to the suffering and stricken pastor and parishioners. The late Cardinal Cullen, with the kindness of nature which characterized him, wrote to the afflicted pastor, Very Rev. Thomas Fitzgerald, a letter of warm sympathy and deep encouragement, sending a subscription of £30 to promote the re-erection of the new church. Leitrim men from beyond the Atlantic mustered in numbers, and sent substantial help. The energetic priest and generous people have raised within four years a fabric that would do honor to any corner of Christendom, at a further cost of £4,000. The structure is to be dedicated on Sunday next, the 19th inst., to the worship of Almighty God, under circumstances of unusual splendor. The depth, the generality, and the sincerity of sympathy felt with them cannot better be illustrated than in the statement of the fact that the Grand Jury of Leitrim, amongst whom Catholics are a small minority, handsomely placed at the disposal of the pastor the County Court House, in Carrick-on-Shannon, for Mass on Sundays, after the wreck of the church, until the new fabric was ready. Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock, Bishop of Ardagh, will officiate on the occasion. The eminent Most Rev. Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel, will preach the dedication sermon.—Ulster Examiner.

The Ottawa Free Press understands that the engineers sent to examine the site of the proposed bridge at Coteau in connection with the Canada and Atlantic Railway have reported to Col. Gzowski that a low level bridge is practicable.

Wit and Humor.

A Judge's position is a trying one. A man who sits in boots counter-felters?—Whitehall Times.

The highest mountain gives the finest view; but give us a little one for ascent.

There is no vine that contributes more sustenance to man than the bovine.

When Noah was hailed by a passing ship and asked what State he hailed from, he always gave Ark-answers.—Whitehall Times.

It is a mean man who would fool a fish by wearing a white choker and clerical coat when strolling along the banks of a brook on Sunday.

A man out West has killed his physician, and the occurrence is so unusual one that the papers can't find type big enough to express their astonishment.

"Of what use is the casket when the jewel is gone?" asked the tramp as he took his last swallow of the whiskey, and threw the bottle over in the corn-field.—Turners Falls Reporter.

A man has opened a cafe just opposite a cemetery in Paris. He dedicates his house "to those coming from funerals," and announces on his private sign: "Private rooms for all who wish to weep by themselves. Wine and liquors of the very best."

The boy who substitutes a living for a dead hornet in the collection of a near-sighted entomologist, and then asks the man of science to show him where the insect's sting is located, should be held responsible for any irreligious sentiments the victim may advance.

Class in the Agricultural College.—Professor—Is there any way to obtain good fruit without grafting or budding? Student—Yes, sir. Professor—Please explain the process. Student—Watch your chance, and when the farmer goes to dinner crawl over in the orchard and steal it!

"Tray Toboggan" is the new rainy day country house pastime in England. You take a large substantial wooden tray to the top of a flight of stairs, sit in it, hold on well to the sides, and let yourself go. If you manage well, you slide right down; if you don't, you are tumbled over. Ladies are said to do it best.

"Come over."—"My love," said Mrs. Fozzle to her husband, "oblige me with a five-pound note to purchase a dress."—"Shan't do any such thing, Agnes; you called me a bear yesterday."—"Lord, love! that was nothing; I meant by it that you was fond of hugging."—"You little —; I have no five, but here's a ten."

METEMPSYCHOSIS AND REVENGE.—Jem—"Spou'n you was to be turned into an animal, what would you like to be, Bill?" Bill—"Oh! I'd like to be a lion, because he's so —." Little Tom (who has had some recent painful experience at school, interrupting eagerly)—"Oh! no, don't you be a lion, Bill; be a wasp, and then you can sting the school-master!"

One of the most effective supper table ornaments at the Bellmont ball was an allegory representing Grant receiving the scroll of fame and victory at the door of the temple of liberty. And yet a San Jose editor went home full of Roderer, soft shell crabs, mashed ice, and things, and referred to it as a humorous composition, depicting a "kicker-seller keeping deadheads out of a circus with a tenpin."

A man whose countenance was homely enough to scare a Quaker was lounging around a public house, when he was observed by a Yankee, who asked him if he had not met with an accident when he was young. "What do you mean, you impertinent scoundrel?" "Why, I didn't mean nothin', only you've got such an all-fired crooked mouth I thought as how you might 'a' fall'n in the brook when you was a boy, and your mother hung you up by the mouth to dry."

A small boy was sent to the country to board a short time. He promised his mother that he would write a good long letter describing his trip and his boarding place, &c. A week went by and his poor mother was nearly distracted when she got the following interesting letter from him—"I am here, and swapped my watch for a pup, and I went in swimming fourteen times yesterday, and a feller stole my pocket-book, and I want some money; and shall I bring the pup home?"

WIT IN THE GALLERY.—Soon after the accession of George III., an additional tax was laid on beer, to the great discontent of the populace. His Majesty was one night attending the theatre, when a fellow in the upper gallery called to another to come and drink with him, as he had got a full pot. "What did you give for your full pot?" inquired the invited person. "Three-pence-halfpenny." "Three-pence-halfpenny! Why, where did you send for it?" "To George the Third." "You fool!" said the other, "why did you not send to George the Second? you would have had it there for three-pence."

TWO HANDS.—L'Estrange records the means which were employed in the time of the Polish Plot to convict an Irish physician of forgery. The accused "was charged with writing a treasonable libel, but denied the thing, and appealed to the unlikeness of the characters. It was agreed that the doctor had two hands—his phisic hand and his plot hand, and the one not a jot like the other. Now, this was the doctor's plot hand; and it was insisted, that because it was not like one of his hands, it must be like the other." By this convenient mode of reasoning, says Miss Edgeworth, an Irishman may at any time be convicted of any crime or any absurdity.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE WITH A GRIZZLY.—On Wednesday afternoon a man named Williams came into San Jose, Cal., for a doctor, stating that his companion, Walter F. King, had been badly injured by a grizzly bear, in a contest had morning in a canon known as Skunk's Hollow, about thirty-five miles southeast of San Jose. The men were hunting for deer. King got on a bear track on Tuesday, and went out early the next morning. As he did not return in time, his companion went out to search for him, and found him unconscious, but still alive, with his skull fractured, and his left side torn. King was rescued about six yards away. King was transported to consciousness and carried back to camp, and assistance given by a couple of men who were camping a few miles distant. King says he followed the bear's tracks to a sort of cave in the hills, heavily bordered with chaparral, and supposing the animal was inside, was on the watch, when a rustling of the brush caused him to turn, and he then discovered Bruin, only forty feet away. He raised his rifle and fired, and the bear came for him. He shot three times, dropped his gun, and pulled his hunting knife just as the brute reached him, but almost before he could use the knife the bear closed on him. He cut frantically, but was struck on the head with the animal's paw, and remembered no more until carried back to camp.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Miscellaneous.

—Chang She Tang, the Chinese Consul-General in California, has just expended \$8,000 on a birthday party.

Twenty men who believe that they profess, and live as they believe, are worth more than 500 hypocrites, to any good cause.—Golden Rule.

Thomas Beans, Bucks County, Pa., raised from one citron seed a vine sixty-five feet long, bearing forty-seven citrons, their combined weight being 436 pounds.

The following advertisement appears in the London Times: "The Beaconsfield wreath is now offered for sale by private contract. Fifty thousand dollars might be made by exhibiting it. Address the Executors, Tracy Lodge, Leamington."

The most economical town appears to be Markland, in Scotland. It dwells in darkness because the inhabitants refuse to pay for lighting the street lamps, although the gas company will supply the gas for nothing.

Boys who steal marbles, when playing for fun, with older people looking and calling it "smart," when they get to be men will steal from corporations in earnest, and older people will call it "defalcation."—Golden Rule.

Artists are engaged in Milan for all the leading houses in Europe, India, the British Colonies and North and South America. Besides the greater luminaries the city also disposes every year some 500 ballet masters, dancers, and mimics.

It is becoming a fashion in Europe to travel in private railroad cars. The Baroness N. de Rothschild owns one that cost \$20,000, and the Countess Potocka has ordered one at \$25,000. These vehicles are smaller than American cars, but are very elegant.

—They walked out to the theater arm in arm. She was as dainty as a Princess and prettier than an opening flower. The long, soft, white feather hung gracefully to her shoulder, and her long, delicate, slender hand held a sumptuous fan. He looked pretty spoony himself, but he felt good. "How did you like the opera, pet?" he faintly inquired; and the delicious little angel looked up into his face, and while the gas beams lighted up his face of court plaster on her chin, replied, "It's the boss!"

—There was a discussion among a party of miners at Leadville as to the physical effects of hanging. Mr. Edwards declared that, on a wager of \$5, that he would permit his companions to draw him up from the bottom of a shaft by a rope tied around his neck. His belief was, that by throwing his head far back, the pressure of the rope would be wholly on the back of his neck, and consequently he would not be choked at all. His calculation proved erroneous, for he was nearly dead when he reached the surface, and it was with great difficulty that his life was saved.

Death of Father O'Reilly. [From the North Hastings Review.] On Monday morning last the community was greatly shocked as the news of the very sudden death, on the evening previous, of the Rev. Father O'Reilly, spread throughout the village. It seems the rev. gentleman had been complaining for the past few weeks, but nothing serious was thought of his indisposition. On Saturday, All Saints' Day, he celebrated the first Mass, and during the day was around as usual. In the evening he bade Rev. Father Davis good-bye, as the latter left to officiate on Sunday in Hungerford, and he remained to do the same in Madoc. Sunday evening he took a walk, met a few friends, with whom he passed a pleasant evening, and about ten o'clock returned to his hotel, and at once retired to his room. His bedroom was off the parlor, in which were several parties, whom he kindly addressed as he passed through. It was but a short time after this that his death took place, for when he was found in the morning he was on his knees beside his bed, as if he had been in the act of performing his evening devotions previous to retiring for the night. As soon as the melancholy event became known, the proprietor of the hotel, Mr. Albert Moon, and the other members of the family, did everything in their power under the sad circumstances. Father O'Reilly was their constant guest when his duty called him to this part of the parish, as has also been Rev. Father Davis since he was stationed in Hungerford, some eleven years ago. This circumstance alone made the shock more terrible, for it was as if one of the family had been snatched away. Drs. Datoe, Loomis, and Sutton were at once summoned, but of course too late for their services to be required. They pronounced death to have been caused by a severe stroke of apoplexy. In the meantime Father Davis had been telegraphed for, and arrived here about 4 o'clock on Monday evening. The finding of his very dear friend dead, whom he had so shortly before parted from full of life and health, was a blow from which the rev. gentleman will not soon recover.

Preparations were at once made for the burial. A very beautiful coffin was procured, and many willing hands gave their services at draping the church in heavy mourning, and all the priests of the diocese were apprised by telegraph of the sad event. On Tuesday morning the body was borne from the hotel to the church, followed by a large concourse of persons. A Mass of requiem was then celebrated by Rev. Father Fitzpatrick, of Fenelon Falls. During the day crowds visited the church to view the body or pray for his immortal soul, and many remained watching the entire night. Yesterday the service of burial began at ten o'clock. High Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. D. Farrell, of Belleville, and a most eloquent and able sermon, suitable to the occasion, was preached by Rev. D. Casey, of Campbellford. A very efficient choir, under the leadership of Miss Cummings, of Kingston, sang the beautiful Gregorian Mass of the dead. The following rev. gentlemen came from a distance to pay their last respects to their departed brother priest:—Rev. Fathers Brown, Port Hope; Murray, Coburg; Farrell, Belleville; Casey, Campbellford; Fitzpatrick, Fenelon Falls; Twoboy, Kingston; O'Donohue, Erinville; Davis, Hungerford. The last absolution was pronounced over the body by Rev. Father Davis, and then all that is mortal of the late Father O'Reilly was placed in a grave prepared on the Epistle side of the Altar. Father O'Reilly was born in the County Cavan, Ireland, and finished his studies and was ordained in Maynooth College in 1837. Though but a few months in this parish, he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact, by his kind and gentle behaviour. He was a perfect gentleman, and one whom to know was to love. Though he died far from the home of his youth, and no relative near as he was "lowered into the tomb," yet the many tears shed over his coffin by the Catholics of Madoc showed that he was among those who loved him dearly, and were stricken with grief at his loss.

It is intended that the proposed new church will be built on the site of the old one, and when the same is completed a suitable monument will be erected to his memory.

Naturalist's Portfolio.

A MOUNTAIN'S SINGULAR MOVE.—An Atlanta correspondent thus refers to a large mountain in North Georgia which dropped into a suddenly-made chasm, some time since: "This mountain, known as Ingolo, is an enormous one. It is more than two miles about its base, and it is about as high as Stone Mountain. Some months ago a thundering noise was heard, as if a lively earthquake had suddenly commenced operations. A gentleman who was going by the Ingolo mountain looked towards it, and was amazed to see fully one-third of the enormous mass break loose from the rest and suddenly vanish into the earth beneath, carrying with it immense trees, stones, etc. After a few days the scene was visited, and it was found that the ground on which about one-third of the mountain was resting had opened or broken through, and the mass, thus being left without support, tumbled into the chasm provided for it. It apparently about filled this chasm to a level with the ground, but has since been sinking. No one can imagine the cause, and fears are entertained that the rest of the mountain must follow. The side from which the mass was torn is ragged and irregular, no stratification having been followed in the tearing loose. The mass has just let down about two feet further, and the whole case will be investigated by competent scientists, who are determined to probe the secret of the lost mountain.

REST AS A MEDICINE.—The benefits of rest in aiding the healing process in disease might be exemplified in a hundred different ways. Indeed, the disease itself is often merely the result of disobedience, often wilful, of the great natural and universal law which ordains that a period of rest must in every case be sequel to one of activity. In the vegetable as well as in the animal kingdom, this law holds good. Trees and shrubs go to sleep in winter; flowers are generally more tender in their constitutions and go to rest during the night; while others, again, find it necessary to take a nap, so to speak, during certain hours of the day, and this they do with such regularity that one can pretty correctly tell the time from the opening or closing of their petals. I always look upon a tree as a thing not only of life—but that we all know it is—but a thing of feeling. The lordly poplars, yonder, for instance, now gently waving their tall arms and their wealth of quivering leaves to and fro in the sunlight, have neither thought nor voluntary motion, but a pleasant sensation of warmth I have not the slightest doubt they possess. If I lop a branch from one of them, pain it cannot feel, but probably what might be called a vegetable equivalent to pain, a sense of cold on the surface that has been laid bare by the knife. My poplar trees have been very active during the summer; they are already showing signs of fatigue; by-and-by their leaves will drop in showers, but though bared of foliage they will not feel the winter's cold—they will all be sound asleep.

Many people suffer from chronic indigestion, from the mere fact that having first and foremost produced the dyspepsia by overloading the stomach, or by other errors in diet, they give it no rest, they keep on worrying it to get well, the very medicines they keep pouring into it keep up the irritation in probably five cases out of ten. In these cases I am convinced that two or three hours' complete rest to the stomach every day from both meat and medicine would soon induce a healthy hunger. Those who have this organ in good working order would do well to remember that the time when every particle of food has left the stomach is not the time to put more in. An hour's rest, at least, is needed, and if you give it this before each meal it will be a willing servant, and will never think of suggesting the propriety of a sherry and bitters before you sit down to dinner; and remember, a willing servant makes a glad master, and a good-tempered one to boot.—The Family Doctor in "Cassell's Magazine," for October.

GRANT IN CHICAGO. Chicago, November 12.—General Grant left the procession at the Palmer House and reviewed it from the balcony. It required two hours to pass a given point. There was a dense, appreciative crowd along the whole line of march, which gave the loudest applause to Generals Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. After the review Grant was formally welcomed by Mayor Harrison in the rotunda of Palmer House. After alluding to the General's reception abroad, the Mayor said: "Sir, you have served your country nobly, and your country has honoured you grandly. Like the immortal Washington you rose from the lower walks of life and passed through all the military grades, until you commanded its victorious armies. Like him, you filled the office of President two long terms, and when these two terms were over you were offered a Crown, but preferred immortality and fame to temporary power. He returned to private life and lives in the hearts of his people, and all time will call him his country's father. You, too, Sir, when your two terms were over, obeyed that part of your country's unwritten traditions, hallowed by the immortal example of Washington, and you, too, retired and live and will live for ever in your countrymen's hearts." The speech was applauded heartily.

GENERAL GRANT, IN REPLY, said: "Gentlemen of Chicago and of Illinois, I feel very much honored by the welcome which I am receiving at your hands to-day. I feel highly honored by the pledge of welcome which has been uttered by your worthy Mayor, which is so personal to myself, it would hardly be in good taste for me to respond to the language of it. It leaves, therefore, nothing for me to do but to convey my thanks to this Commonwealth and the citizens of this city for the hearty reception they have given me. As to one allusion, to my reception abroad, I will say that in every case I felt it was a tribute to our country. I will add further, our country stands differently abroad in the estimation of European and Eastern nations from what it did a quarter of a century ago. An American citizen is regarded in a different light from an American citizen of a quarter of a century ago. At that time it was believed we had no honor. It was merely a Confederation of States tied together by a rope of sand, which would give way upon the slightest friction. The have found this was a grand mistake. They know we have now a nation; that we are a nation of strong and intelligent, and brave people, capable of judging and knowing our rights, and determined on all occasions to maintain them against either a domestic or foreign foe. Such is the reputation you, as a nation, have received through me whilst I was abroad."

"The reception by the Society of the Army of Tennessee to Grant took place this evening at Haverly's Theatre. The auditorium was beautifully decorated. The building was crowded. Upon the arrival of Grant the audience broke into hearty applause. Upon the stage were seated many of the prominent officers, including Generals Sherman and Sheridan, Governor Cullom, Mayor Harrison, and other dignitaries. Grant was seated in the center of the stage, and was surrounded by his staff. He was greeted with a shout of approval, and he responded in kind. The evening was a grand success, and Grant's visit to Chicago will be remembered as one of the most important events of the year."

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