(Translated from the German.) "Ah, that was a dog!" said the Major, pulling at his moustache as if a sad picture were moving his memory.
"I will never see his like again! But how extraordinary that you still remember the good little animal!

A ratter? Not at all; it was a little "A ratter? Not at all; it was a little prickly-haired terrier. The street boys who knew him before called him 'greasy,' for his first master was a dealer in grease. Do you still recollect a very diminutive shop, opposite the White Court Brewery House, where they sold cheap butter and cheese? He used to lie there in the show window among the yellow rolls of butter. And from that he got his nick-name with the people who knew him in the first period of his existence. In those days we used to have our sociable evenings, you remember, in the first floor of the White

days we used to have our sociable evenings, you remember, in the first floor of the White Brewery. Often in going there, crossing the little square, I would see the dog, and discovered that, in his way, he was very pretty, and that such a dog did not belong in a show window among butter and cheese. With the owner, who did not grudge the merry little animal a better future, I soon came to an understanding. And so Flinserl entered the

Flinserl means so much—like a little round glittering spangle, such as show-people are fond of sewing to their dresses.

"Round and bright he was, too, but he "Round and bright he was, too, but he did not get the name from its falseness. Finserl was true, faithful and true, as a brave dog ought to be, faithful unto death.

"You thought he was living yet? Ah, no. As far as age goes he might well still be alive. He died, as one might say, in the prime of canine age. He died like a hero in the enemy's land—I had almost said on the field of honour, aren though in a private

field of honour, even though in a private situation of his master's.

"Who knows what might else have happened! You want me to tell Flinserl's story?—and why not! It is the history of

ourable creature. La voilà! Yes, yes! We won't get through quite without French. But that comes later ! without French. But that comes later!

"First and foremost I will say that the
"greasy little terrier" was transformed without trouble into a perfectly well-disciplined
and orderly dog of the regiment, who conducted himself with great propriety and
amused us all greatly. In the barracks he
was always at my heels without making more noise than became him; at night he slept at my feet in the bed, without snoring. When I mounted guard, he followed immediately with Caspar, my orderly, sprang up on the window-sill, to be, as long as daylight lasted, the admiration of every passer-by—as he was once in the grocery window among all kinds of greasy wares, so now in the ground-floor of the royal castle, on a red cushion, among pots of delicate flowers. Wherever I went Flinserl came, too. If I went to the theatre, or calling, or any place where the little qua left him at the door, and there he waited. constant and steadfast, till he saw me again— like a sentry till he is relieved. I remember

once on a cold winter night, I was accompanying a lady home, and left the opera house by a different door from that by which I entered. I forget whether it was the opera or the lady which was to blame, but the whole evening I never thought once of the dog, till, coming back from the white brewery, long after midnight, I passed by the opera house, and unexpectedly found my little Finseri, sitting at his forgotten post, conscientiously and unshaken, although trembling with cold in all four legs.

"A single bad habit of his caused me some

"A single bad habit of his caused me some embarrassment occasionally. It was Flinserl's custom, whenever anything moved along the ground, rattling or rustling, to be after it with all kinds of bow-wows and pretty capers, and to announce noisily his displeasure at such unnecessary racket. "Calui donna sur les nerfs," as the Frenchman says. I could not disapprove of his taste, but I dared not suffer its expression. "Probably in his early youth the grease

merchant's good-for-nothing youngsters had teazed him in that manner beyond bounds. to annoy him, or with a bunch of keys fastened to a string, or with the tail of a kite—who knows? In short, as soon as anything rattled along the ground, Flinserl would fairly shoot after it, and, well-behaved as he usually was, not only bark, but, if possible,

Now intagine the long barracks' corridor, and the colonel who lets his sword hang low, so that it goes 'clip clap' over every crack in the flags and scrapes like a pencil on a slate over all the stones, and Flinserl after it like one possessed, rolling over and over in his eagerness. Paying dearly for his naive endeavours to seize the clattering metal blade in his teeth, by disagreeable sensations, to which he immediately gives loud utterance Imagine the colonel swearing, and after dozen steps standing still !

"'To whom does the cursed cur belong?" "Silence all around. A kick with the spur, which happily partly missed its mark, but the little fellow flies howling against the wall. There a man, who will not put up with that sort of thing, catches him from the wall, about as one catches a fly, only with two "At the same time some one comes running

after him, and in a touching attitude offers an apology. Imagine the Colonel's outraged But for a younger comrade, the youngest lieutenant perhaps, to whom the rattling sword gives the very aighest pleasure, but

who dare not throw the Capt against the wall with the heel of his boot, to be obliged to ask pardon is still more fatal. "You cannot say to the gentleman: 'Prayleave the absurd clatter to students and suc like, who can only put on a sword once every quarter-day, and walk along your flags without all that music.' The little animal is quite right! You would be thought crazy, "Who has it long, let it hang long,' says the

So there was absolutely no alternative but, quite contrary to taste and habit, to wear my own sabre hauging low, and so by degrees bring Flinserl, who was apt enough, to the conviction that this clatter was part of the profession, and that in our position no-

could be accomplished with uncon-d nerves. He understood it. Not without pain certainly. The gods have made hard sweat precede virtue, and sometimes

ing sabre blades. But he once tore a lady's train. Happily it was possible to make good with money—the train. He tore a long triangular piece out of it in the open streat; naturally this was also the cause of hard lessons. I began to break him in with rustling and trailing objects, and practised energetically with Flinserl in my room, and in the court of the barracks. The result was imperfect. I could not make myself entirely comprehensible to him. But the comprehensible to him. But he came in contact with ladies' trains, so that his lack of comprehension had no further ill-consequences for the poor dog.

"And the end of it was, I had made out of

the former greasy terrier quite a nice, civil-ical little dog, when the war broke out, and acu there commenced a period of barbarity, act only for the honest Flinserl, but also for elegant master, of which neither master log had dreamed in their former condition. order to march came to us so sudmly that I found no time to consider to

animal along; what does it matter if it does make a Frenchman mad?' said iny orderly to me entreatingly, as we were discussing the question we had thought of too late. 'The Zouaves have their cats sit-ting on their knapsacks; why should not one iny orderly to me entreatingly, as we were discussing the question we had thought of too late. 'The Zouaves have their cats sitting on their knapsacks; why should not one of us take his German dog with him?'

"All right!' said I, without giving the matter nuch thought, and when we were installed in the train, Flinserl sat opposite to me in the officers' coupé, and behaved ex-

temely well on the journey. In those weeks I did not trouble much about the dog, as will be easily understood; but Caspar, the orderly, who was foolish, and suffered continually from home-sickness and ennsi, probably looked after him all the more.

"I do not remember what happened or what did not happen to the little animal during those days of enthusiasm and expectation. But one thing I cannot forget. How, the day of Weissenberg, as we were stationed before Gaisberg, I was standing in front of the regiment in that early-morning mood which you all know, exchanging a word with this one, or with that, occasionally giving a friendly word of encouragement to the troopers, and for the hundredth time observing the drums; Flinserl was beside me too, sitting on his haunches, whining, and looking at me lovingly.

ovingly.
"How can such an animal know what one's "How can such an animal know what one's feelings are? But I could not be angry that it was there then, looking at me with sparkling eyes from under its shaggy hair, so true-hearted and home-like.

"I nodded to the dog, andat the same time knacked with my tongue, so that he commenced to dance on his hind feet, before I noticed that the major in person was riding towards me.

towards me.
"I looked up quickly and met his earnest,

kindly eyes. "Prepare for attack, captain, he said Dear friend, we are no fearful people,

"Dear friend, we are no fearful people, we know one another well, and know what we are worth. But among ourselves we can acknowledge, when one hears for the first time that calm, friendly word, 'captain, commence the attack,' it does not sound exactly agreeable; I won't say disagreeable either. But it seems as if some little fibre was torn to which something had olung hesitatingly—a last hope, a false determination, a stupid thought. What do I know! But it is a strange moment! 'Captain, commence the attack!" As if you were saying: 'You have the lead, have the kindness to play.'

"You do not need first to think of duty and honour—that is understood. But man is man, and has his thoughts. Thoughts in one second—then they are gone, and 'you commence the attack'—that is, you begin to move forward.

move forward.
"I can still see the beautiful summer day, the road along the plain under the trees, and then a path along the mountain side, so nar-row as to make one's hair stand on end. A fine country in which we were led that first

day.
"Well, it was neither my fault, nor my merit, but, God be praised, the road led to victory.

"My good spirits kept the people cheerful.
And our boys went into it so that it was a pleasure to see them. You know it as well

"At first all was joking and laughter. Not always without effort, but no discordant sound was heard. And always forwards. The quick walk changes to a moderate run. It becomes more quiet, but not quite still, among the swarming people. Far off, on the other side, the cannons are roaring; and now on this side too. To the right a branch cracks, and to the left, over the way, a twig falls. The poplats rustle and groan. The enemies are shooting too high. Here a joke, and there a laugh of scorn. And now, here and there little lines are furrowed in the sand. The dust smokes a little. The men laugh; now they are shooting too low. And then, again, the branches crack. Someone near me says something, another laughs at it, a third and fourth sing. All in good spirits.

"Then suddenly some one calls, 'Jesus, Mary, Joseph!' throws his gun away, falls down with outstretched arms, and clutches grass and sand with all ten fingers; groans, screams, writhes, and there he lies! the first "Poor fellow! What can one do? For-

ward, forward! No halt!
"But Flinserl does not understand that. It revolts his sense of military discipline to see one lie down in the middle of the road as if nothing more concerned him. Neither in the harracks nor in the sham-battles had he last some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid large stones and an analysis of the road as a some rascals had laid larg ever witnessed such insubordination. He stands indignant before the fallen man, hops around on his little legs and calls 'bow-wow!' wishing inhabitants. around on his little legs and calls 'bow-wow!' as if he wished to say: 'Aren't you ashamed of yourself not to stand up immediately? The others are far ahead!' But as his bow-wow does no good, he leaves the man lying there, and rune as fast as he can till hear him he does no good, he leaves the man lying there, and runs as fast as he can, till 1 hear him be-

"And oftener, and oftener, I hear near me 'Jesus! Mary!' not every one of the brave fellows has time enough to add the name of the holy Joseph, and those who have the time are not the most enviable. If it had not been for the persistent barking, I would not have known how many fell behind me. No one looks around; this one or that bends under the play of fire,—who has time to ask if he rises again? It grows hot—het and wild.
"And where right and left one of the sol liers falls and remains lying, the captain's log springs up to him and barks, and lifts his

by springs up to him and barks, and firts his paws high in the air, astonished at the fruit-lessness of his reproaches.

"Sometimes he thinks it is play, he barks and hops right and left, and his hair stands

"He can jump no longer to every falling man. There are too many. But what more do I know about the dog, or even about the men? We are in the thick of it! Now, Himmelsakerment, forward! It is all one now how many go Now the savage that hides in every man is loose. Forbearance, humanity, mercy to the devil! Slash right and left, and hit as well as you can, and as many as you can! All grows red before one's eyes! Sweat and gall! Still not ended!

And so we continue our hideous work. not knowing how long, till at last strength or opportunity comes to an end, and the rage is one like a vapour, or a bubble.
"Over there they are still fighting! Now all is still, still as death; a minute later a cheer that seems to burst the lungs shakes the earth, and echoes along the mountain

and the trees tremble
"That is victory! You have it in the tone, and see it in the faces, you know it in-stinctively. But you do not quite know what is the matter, not where you are, nor what you have done.

"Horrible day's work! It is victory; but

"Horrible day's work! It is victory; but where are those poor follows who climbed the mountain with you? Is that my company? The whole? Great God, they have been handled roughly! And on the first day!. Poor mothers at home!

"To be sure it is victory! The great thought outweighs all! Your chest expands. You breathe deep. So this is the air of the world's history? Enjoy the moment with consciousness!

"Just then I feel something at my leg

Flinserl is there again, and licks and licks like one possessed—licks and whines. And then I notice for the first time that my own blood is trickling down my leg.

"It was no severe wound. A shot had grazed me, not causing any pain till later, and grazed me, not causing any pain till later, and

not hindering me in the ser ice.
"Flinserl himself had come off worse. stood only on three legs, while from the fourth the blood ran violently, and his hair was clotted with blood all over. The little fellow looked like a ball of dust, and blood and dirt: his little red tongue hung far out of his mouth, he evidently suffered great thirst as well as pain; only his eyes beamed joyfully and trustfully as he found himself

again beside me.
"Ha, Flinserl, you understand now why the trusty fellows stayed lying in the middle, of the road in the mud, and did not get up again? You see, that is war!" "I tried to stoop down. Surprised by th

pain, an exclamation escaped me—it might have been a curse. A field-surgeon working near me looked up smiling and said: 'Come, Captain, and have your wound bound.'

'That was soon attended to. But on such

the wine of the country. Open !'

a remedy for everything; even for the dog. He washed and closed the wounds, and bound Flinserl's paw to a piece of wood. While he was thus making himself useful, I poured all heaven's thunders on his head, and promised him heavy punishment if I found the little beast at my heels during another battle. It must remain with the baggage, and if it won't keep quiet there, be tied to the waggon. If it comes in my way again I will shoot it with my own hands!'

"'Not likely!' thought the man of the forest to himself. 'You'll let it stay.' But he took good care not to think aloud. As soon as he could leave he carried Flinserl behind the line. And so he came into the waggon with the baggage, and there he stopped.

"And he did not take part in the fight at Woerth, nor on our battlefield at Bayville.

"Through how much that is hideous will a man go, and digest it all, and afterwards think no more of it, unless a breath of memory calls back old days! The first act of the glorious war was over. The armies of the Empire destroyed; Napoleon a prisoner; the first deceptive expectation of approaching peace passed in the enticing form of a wish over our souls, grown hard against our will.

"We got quarter in Lorraine. It seems to me like to-day that we arrived at Nancy, in the evening. It was nearly three menths since I had seen a real town, and now came

to me like to day that we arrived at Nancy, in the evening. It was nearly three months since I had seen a real town, and now came that lovely nest, situated in a perfect garden of Eden, with its small, cozy houses, that seemed built for none but contented 'rentiers'; for pious Philistines with no care about the world's business, no care but for good eating and drinking, sweet sleep, and quiet pleasures, satisfied with themselves and with Providence. I can imagine no more striking contrast to the distress and turmoil of war than the charming picture this town presented.

"Certainly on the night of our arrival it did not impress us so agreeably. It was dark as pitch, and foggy. A long train of French prisoners stood in the waiting-room at the station, ready for departure. Then we were escorted out of the first street toward a small group of edout of the first street toward a small group of supposed 'Franctireurs.' Some uproar, many complaints, and exaggerated gestures were to be seen here and there. Leaving the 'Mairie' with some comrades, we found in a broad street near the Stanislausplatz a score of women going through a quadrille without cavaliers. These were the first toilets I had seen in France. The doubtful colours of the light little flags, swump boldly in the dance, could only be half seen in the darkness. The whole looked like a witches' sabbat, and was not much better. We passed quickly, and as I saw that Flinserl showed signs of falling back into bad habits, and running, barking, after the dirty trains, I growled at him so roughly that he was ashamed, and limped behind we with each deven. roughly that he was ashamed, and limped be-hind me with ears down. For his fourth leg

still gave him trouble.
"We found our countrymen sitting in long rows, with their heads together, in a brewery. rows, with their heads together, in a brewery. There were a good many civilians among them also, who, from this or that duty, or intention, had allowed themselves to be carried by the new immigration with the army into France. The Maury beer was excellent; drinking, songs, and chatting were to be heard at every table; the oldest jokes were cracked. How like home it seemed! If it had not been for the ever-present smell of smoke, which spread its olders and the control of the second of the control of the second of the control o smell of smoke, which spread its odour from the clothes of the railway officials,

wanting. "Here it was pleasant enough. But, unhappily, we could not stay in the town.

The following day we were ordered to a station further on the line, though not for long sojourn there either. The little place was accused of murdering and treachery and had a bad reputation, so that we did not come with the intention of caress-

The ro nest looked very inviting and cozy—like a little bit of Nancy. The neat little houses stood in green gardens full of autumn flower and fruits, three windows on each side, and a long-pointed square roof above. The green shutters were closed.

"However, we had short means of opening

shutters and doors, if for any reason they did not open willingly.
"I stood before a gate and considered wilt thou quarter here? The little house appeared modest. Hens and turkey-cocks picked in the sand around an empty waggon with racks. Otherwise all was still.

racks. Otherwise all was still.

"Flinserl, in advance, and on three feet, stands in the yard, looking back as if he wished to say, 'It seems to be good here.' I follow with several of the men. In the next moment my Flinserl rushes like mad round the advance. He has discovered in write. moment my Finseri rusnes like mad round the corner. He has disappeared in quite a little cloud of dust, raised by his three legs. We hear him barking wildly, and find him soon after before the door of an outhouse—it might have been a milkroom, or some such windowless building. The door, painted green, is closed. Before it barks Flinserl in indignant attitude, his dusty hair bristling, his paws, even the fourth, firmly planted, and in his teeth a piece of starched linen with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a simple lace border the train of a lady's rettient with a lady and a lady's rettient with a lady and a lady and a lady and a lady a lady a lady and a lady a la der, the train of a lady's petticoat, which he shakes fiercely backwards and forwards with his shaggy head—although the closed door holds it so tightly that neither the dog in front, nor the invisible owner behind, can

tear it away.
"In front of Flinserl stood a broadshouldered man, covering the door with his back and his hands. He seemed also to have ust run from the house at the first alarm, and appeared to have expected nothing less than our taking up quarter there. He was barcheaded, and wore slippers. His hair was cut short and plentifully sprinkled with grey. But his moustaches and imperial, which, after the model of his lord and master, were waxed and master, were waxed the model of his lord and master, were waxed the model of his lord and master, were waxed and master way would be according to the model of his lord and master. and martially pointed, were still black as coal. His face was deeply furrowed, his features more than sharp; he gave the impression of being over fifty—perhaps only at the moment when fear and hate bitterly disfigured his face.

ured his face.
"The man behaved suspiciously. The inapprehensible fear with which he planted unself before the milk-room, as if he wished to say: 'Over my corpse only!' his whole appearance, caused me to demand the key. He did not give it, neither did he answer, but shrugged his shoulders, clenched his fists, and tore his hair. This was as tiresome as it was inappropriate. I gave the men a sign. The door withstood blows, but one ran to the house to bring some instrument.
"In the meantime the old man began to speak—broken words that I did not understand.

"A tall fellow, lean, with large bone and black hair, with deep-set, brown eyes, and yellow pock-marked face, walked past at a short distance. He carried a spade over his shoulder. He appeared to silently ask the old man whether he should come to his help, but the latter cried in harsh, com-

François—go !'
"The fellow did not please me; but as he left his peaceful garden-work, and went with quiet obedience into the house, I paid no heed to him; on the other hand, I was rejoiced to hear that the old man could talk compre-

hensibly. "I talked reason to him. He folded his arms and softened.
"'You are a man of nobility, of honour? "'You are a man of nobility, of honour?'
was all that he brought out.
"'Yes, to be sure!'cried I, 'and we are
no man-eaters. And if you have nothing
worse than cows' milk and petticoats hidden
in there, you can open without fear; my men
will spare the one and the other and keep to

minished. The lance-corporal returned with a stamping-iron and a bar. Before he set to, I knocked at the green door with the hilt of my sword, and called out :—' Open, if you

" And why not! I am tired of being "And why not! I am tired of being in here! said a female voice. The door was opened a very little, and a slight creature appeared, and stepped, not without caution, out of the dark room into the brightgarden. I first saw her black hair, done up at the back of her head; then a pale face with angry eyes, lips compressed sorrowfully, and forced gestures, intended to appear proud and determined, but which only gave me the impression of an unsuccessful comedy.

"I directed the soldiers to search the room, and then turned to the old man with the question, 'Is that all?"

"He did not answer, but clasped his child rather theatrically to his breast, as if his arms should now take the place of the protecting milk-room.

should now take the place of the protecting milk-room.

"I had to laugh, and turned aside. Then I heard the girl stamp her foot and say: Detestable dog!"

"I could not blame her for that, for Flinserl, who had suffered for want of pleasure during the campaign, had never let go the end of the pretty petticoat, but shook and worried it, and rolled over and over in its white folds, so that it was a sight to be seen.

"As Flinserl, intoxicated with so unexwhite folds, so that it was a sight to be seen.

"As Flinserl, intoxicated with so unexpected a pleasure, paid no heed to the first command, he received warning through a gentle kick, and answered the same with a cry of pain. But he now stood to one side.

"Fie! how rough! said the young lady, and looked pityingly towards the terrier, about whose ill-behaviour she had just complained. And only a little more softly she said, walking towards the house: 'How atrocious they are! The people and the dogs!"

atroious they are ! The people and the dogs! "With that they both left, and I went into the milk-room. She was right, I repeated innerly several times. "Sont-ile affreux, ces gens et ces chiens!" We did look terrible. Flinserl still wore his battle costume, and ne one could have told the coleur of his beclotted coat; he could scarcely see out of his eyes, so ragged was his hair; his tail ended in a long black thread, and the dog of the guards looked worse than ever the petted grease terrier had looked.

"And like servant, like master! No troop looked as horrible as ours. The light blue of doublets and trousers had faded into various tints under the influence of the weather, the battles, the toil, and the efforts at cleansing; and not only the legs and arms, but chest and back and shoulders, all had different colours, not one more beautiful than another. You did not know whether it was blue or green, yellow or grey—of each a little, a

You did not know whether it was blee or green, yellow or grey—of each a little, a daub, kept neat, but quite incurable—certainly something remarkable in its way.

"We were proud of our appearance, and well might be, but when we heard a young laiy, who saw us for the first time, say, 'What horrible looking fellows!' we could not deny it and therefore could not be angry.

"Flinser! seemed more like a comrade when she had scolded him in the same way. I looked round after him and saw him sitting." when she had scoided him in the same way. I looked round after him and saw him sitting on his haunches, half way between the house and the milk-room, distressed and undecided, looking now after the young lady as she disappeared, now towards his master and the green door.

"I whistled to him and he sprang on his three legs. At the same time they

three legs. At the same time the girl turned her head, and it occurred to her to coax the dog. Hopping first one way, then the other, Flinserl oscillated between stern duty and long denied pleasure. Then the French lady seized her train and rustled the laces of her netticant like a fan heckwards and forwards. etticoat, like a fan, backwards and forwards

reduced this frivolous paroxysm. I found the two in the sitting-room on the ground floor, sitting together as if posing for Jeremiah and the Muse of Lamentations.

"Angry, dark, with compressed lips and wide open eyes, they sat beside each other, as if they needed to care for nothing but their sorrow; as if there was only one joy left in the

world, revenge.
"Naturally thick-skinned and patient, observed the group more narrowly for a little while. They looked wonderfully alike, the daughter and the father—the same foreheads, the same Roman noses, the same compressed lips. To be sure, the black Henry IV. emblished the same that the ed the chin and mouth of the fathe only; but a slight shade on the girl's upper ip did not look so bad, and gave the obst

lip did not look so bad, and gave the obstinate little mouth a decided character.

"I felt uneasy. Like a pair of wild animals! I said to myself. And the first impression was nothing else. Not a shade of amiability could I perceive about the slender creature there. And I reflected regrettingly that I should be obliged to insist roughly on my military right to the necessary accommodation here.

"I then disturbed this brooding silence. At my first word the girl flew from the room. I found the old man monosyllabic and sighing, but more pliable than I had expected from what had passed.

"I was shown to a room on the grow floor, a cozy room, in the like of which I had not lodged since I left home. I lay down, and while a gentle little fire blazed on the hearth, more to please the eye that for warmth, I looked through the open window into the garden, where the long-armed, lean fellow François was again walking, with his spade over his shoulder, from bed to bed, stooping down, till at last he disappeared

mong the green, red, and yellow foliage.
"I took childish pleasure in the autumn col ours, and at the same time thought of many things, to think of which I had for se long had neither time nor desire—of home, and the had neither time nor desire—or home, and the comrades who will not see it again; of war, and victory, and the quickly-passing days, to live through which was worth the trouble and the blood. And my thoughts wandering thus, sleep came to me, for I was tired. Half awake, I still heard Flinserl barking. Then or rather suspended in the air, clouds, prol ably clouds of dust, around him, in his mout the white train of a skirt, which lost itself i mist and dreams. I fell asleep.

"I was violently awakened, and sprang from my bed half asleep, as if the cry had been,

To arms!' ' It was pitch dark in the room, the fire had collapsed, outside in the garden the sky still cliumered red behind the shadowy, tinted My orderly stood beside me, in one

my sword, in the other my helmet.
"'What is the matter?" "At the station, Captain..... A general is there.' Caspar had evidently slept also, and stammered in uncertainty. The noise of steps and the confused sound of many voices was heard. Flinserl's among the rest. My servant said, forcing open his eyelids con

derably:—
"'They are fetching the old man."
"'What old man?" Not our host surely " 'Just so, Captain.' "'Surely not on account of the milk you drank?' I said laughing, and buckled my

word-belt tighter. "'Eh, by my body! He has eaten up more things than that!" my Casnar continued things than that!' my Caspar continued, as he gave me my helmet.

'I could not ask him what he really knew about the affair, for as I stepped out into the hall, the old man and the daughter precipitated themselves on me, wringing their hands; the pock-marked rascal, François, was there also. As he spoke, he moved his arms wildly backward and forward, which was intended to appear very convincing.

"I swear to you, Captain, I am innocent, ried the old man.
"I believe you. But what are you accuse.

"'I don't know! By my honour I don't know. But I am innocent?"
"'Then don't be alarmed; if you are innocent nothing will be done to you."
"At this point the lean François made a speech, which the old man interrupted continually, and the daughter interrupted him again, and when the daughter spoke, Flinserl barked—that seemed already so arranged—and as the many voices made such an unexpected noise, the soldiers declared the old man would be pleased to come along, or they would take him by the collar.
"To be sure the Lorrainians did not quite understand that, but as the girl heard how they knocked their scabbards against the tiles, she called out loudly, 'They will kill my father! Papa, do not go away! Stay here! They must fetch you by force! We will defend ourselves!"
"'Don't talk nonsense, my Fraulein!' I allowed myself to say in the confusion, and gave the old man a sign that he should not let it come to such transports.

"'If your father is innocent, if he has undertaken nothing against our troops, if he has not conspired with the enemy, I pledge myself that you will get him back whole and sound, and with a lighter heart than that with which he goes."
"I undertake anything! I conspire!" "'I don't know! By my honour I don't

mischief with the hostelry, which is known as the Hudson hotel, and is kept by Mr John Park. Warlocks and witches carry on their antics when night spreads its pall over the earth, but the Hudson demon, or what the earth, but the Hudson demon, or whatever he may be, stalks about boldly in broad
daylight, although none of our informants have
yet seen him. To crown all, on Saturday
about eleven o'clock in the forenoon the hotel
stables were burned to the ground, and the
surrounding buildings were with difficulty
saved from the devouring element. The
'manifestations' which have culminated in
this way were first noticed about two weeks
ago. Beds were tossed about in the spare
rooms, windows and doors which had been
carefully shut were opened by some unseen
agent, and everything about the place was
kept at sixes and sevens. In one case a
woman who was cutting bread for dinner left

which he goes.'
"'I undertake anything! I conspire!'
cried he. 'I swear to you that papa is inminutes, when it was hocus-pocused into a clothes-basket standing in the adjoining room, from which it was exhumed after a lengthy search. On Friday last a neighbour was called in to witness the result of a revel in which the eyil genius had engaged among the bedrooms. Everything was badly mixed up. Mattresses, chairs, tables, sheets, and blankets were scattered about and mixed together in the greatest confusion and pillows.

cried he. 'I swear to you that papa's innocent,' exclaimed she.

"'All right then!' said I, and gave the
order to march to the watch.

"But the Lorrainian was by no means out of
the house yet. He rolled his eyes up towards heaven, like a Tell beside his Gessler,
and writhing in and out of his daughter's
arms, wished to make an heroic exit. But at
the last moment something occurred to him.
and, as if I had been acquainted with him for
years, he called out: But you will accompany me Captain? You know that I am innocent!"

and blankets were scattered about and mixed together in the greatest confusion, and pillows were tied to represent some one sitting upon a chair. The same day a stall in the stables which were subsequently burnt was found to be on fire, but the flames were promptly extinguished by some persons near by. However, before the latter had left the yard another fire broke out in another stall nearer one side of the stable, and this fire was also extinguished. On Saturday last the priest was sent for to settle this disturber of domestic peace, and he went through a cere-" 'The devil I do !' I had almost said, when "'The devil I do!' I had almost said, when two little hands seized my arm, and I looked into moist eyes and on tearful cheeks. The poor little girl, who seemed half fainting with fear, clung to me with all the persuasiveness of despair, and begged and implored me not to let her father go alone.

"I disengaged myself. I promised to do as she wished, bade her take courage, and gave my Caspar a sign to keep watch over home and inhabitants till I returned.

"Then I followed the crowd, which was moving in the twilight towards the railway."

moving in the twilight toward the railway station. It was not a general as Caspar had asserted, but some one nearly as important, who had sent for my host. Several suspicious characters, and one or two corpus delicti, were brought from different parts of the town. As the officers who knew severthing of the officers who knew severthing of the officers. who knew something of the affair told me, it had to do with a secret post office, which carried on a correspondence with Paris, a tolerably regularly organized arrangement, more or less dangerous, which they had come

across.

"I approached the principal group. One of the first heads I perceived was that of the tall François, who was talking loudly and eagerly to the General. His unclestood with crossed arms silently to one side. I intro-duced myself; said in whose house I was staying; that the search had brought nothing suspicious to light; and that the old fellow seemed to me harmless enough.

"I was gazed at with wonder for a mo-

" 'Are you acquainted with the language

of the country?

"I could answer in the affirmative.

"Perhaps your host has some wishes with which to charge you? I take him with the others to Nancy for examination, and that immediately."

"If he had any wishes! He had run from the house bare-headed and in slippers. Nor

s the rogue from whom the worst things ma be expected? But as informing is not my business, and my proofs against François were derived principally from feeling, and, lastly, as I had no desire for a rebuke which the as I had no desire for a reduke which the great man was only too ready to give, I remained silent, thought my share, and started home as the train steamed off.

"The little one stood at the garden gate

waiting for me. She had put a white shawl over her head, from which her hair fluttered in the night wind. And as her hair in the night wind, so her whole frame trembled from had been weeping constantly. All this gave an appearance of softness to the sharp face, an appearance of softness to the shar which, as I had seen her so different

who had toiled for days, perhaps with in-different success, would follow the bad ex-ample, to be heard of no more. The majority of the fishermen are old sailors, and, with the touched me heartily.
"I repeated what I confidently believed that a man, such as her father appeared to me, ran no risk : that we Germans justly decried, and were in reality a just people, who would not intentionally do any thing to harm an innocent man. All this seemed to quiet her a little

against her will. She took the arm which offered her, to go towards the house; forget-ting herself in her sorrow, her shivering frame clung close to me. The shawl slipped off her head, I pulled it in place and stroked the beautiful hair beneath. Inside the house she let go my arm, and went past me with bent "I found nothing more natural, and took

no more notice of the little one. My atten-tin was engaged by the noise of some object falling in the hall. Evidently Flinserl had unintentionally upset something. He now came forward humbly whining, frightened nself at the result of injudicious scratching and snuffling.
"I took the lantern from the wall where it

hung, and found nothing more than the spade lying on the ground. So it was this against which Flinserl had knocked in his haste to (To be continued.)

Spectacles in Portraits.

It is a disputed point whether artists, in painting portraits of those who habitually wear glasses, ought to introduce in their pic-tures the spectacles of their sitters. It is ob-jected that when they do so the natural expression is concealed or altered, and that spectacles give an unpleasant effect. It is further urged that an artist has the right to do all that he can to present his sitter in the most favourable light, and that he may even portray him in the ancient costume instead of in modern dress with good effect. On these grounds there is doubtless a great deal to be said against introducing the spectacles. On the other hand, it seems deal to be said against introducing the spectacles. On the other hand, it seems desirable that a portrait should, of all things, recall the subject to our memories, and that it should present him to posterity as he appeared to his contemporaries; therefore, when a person habitually wears spectacles, it seems most reasonable to let him wear them in his picture. Again, if you make a man who is accustomed always to wear glasses take them off, his eyes feel uncomfortable and out of focus, so that if you paint them as they then seem the effect is anything but they then seem the effect is anything but

agreeable.

Perhaps of all people spectacles sit leas well on Asiatics; and, as they are often short-sighted, they are much given to the use of glasses. In general, savages regard spec tacles as choice personal adornments. We lately heard of a native chief in South Africa whose sole "garmenture" consisted of an old dress coat, a pair of green spectacles, and a toothbrush stuck behind his left ear.—Satur-

Miss Spicer, who lately married Mr. Miles of her Majesty's first Life Guards, is clearly not a superstitious young lady.

MYSTERIOUS MANIFESTATIONS.

woman who was cutting bread for dinner left a portion of the loaf on the table for a few

domestic peace, and he went through a cere-nony and sprinkled a little holy water, but

the evil influence remained. It was quiet while the rev. gentleman was present, but the clergyman had only left a few moments

when it was discovered that bottles of liquor

were nowing around of their own accord, while the bedroom performance re-commenced, and the climax already reported was reached, the burning of the stables through a fire which had started in the hay-loft. Strange reports were that the hotel was also to be fired during started in the stables.

ing Saturday night, but watchmen failed to discover anything. On Sunday a priest and about a hundred persons from Oka, across the river, visited the scene of the strange oc-

all these manifestations—if such they can be called—take place in the daytime. Our informants appear anxious about the matter, as the burning of the hotel might lead to the

A PERILOUS PURSUIT.

Salmon Fishing on the Columbia River.

The business of fishing for salmon on the Columbia river is a highly dangerous one, if the fishermen just returned from the

canneries speak the truth. Some assert that as many as three hundred and fifty fishermen

lost their lives this season on the Columbia.

It was during the early part of the season, when salmon were scarce, that the uneasy bar swallowed up its daily sacrifice. A few

weeks of warm weather sent the snows into

ometimes half an hour and an hour ahead of

time. Believing that they were on the last of the ebb they drifted down, and found them-

selves close to the bar in a tide rushing out at the rate of eight knots per hour.

against such a current was a feat few of them

were capable of, and the only course open to the majority was to face death with forti-

tude. Others perished from the desire of gain. Some fishermen having a heavy boat would venture out on dangerous waters and re-turn with a great catch of fish. Nextday others

ecklessness of their class, are disposed to take

desperate chances,

A spirit of emulation proved fatal to many.

ome fisherman, anxious to display his sea

anship and bravery, would venture out fur-

ther than was safe. Some other aspirant for a small degree of fame along the wharfs of Astoria would go still further, and so the con-

test would proceed until several canneries would be minus boats and nets. The major-

ity, however, perished through fatal mistakes with regard to the tides.

They use a great net, 300 fathoms, or 1,800

feet, in length. The top of the net is sup-ported by corks, the bottom weighted with lead. When no obstructions are encountered,

can tell by the corks where the captives

has a weakness for the jowl of the salmon, and will offer his epicurean palate only that portion. Having taken one bite of the fish,

he tosses it contemptuously aside, and in this manner will destroy twenty salmon before the indignant fisherman can intercept him. Having had ample opportunity to observe the habits of the seal family, the

Columbia river fishermen confidently denounce the tribe as the arch enemies of the finny race, and laugh at the idea that the sea-lions

at the mouth of our harbour are harmless.

To the salmon the seals are particularly deadly, for the king of fishes rushes from the sea blind to all obstacles, and falls an easy prey to the wily phocacean waiting for him

in midwater. Sometimes retributive jus-tice overtakes the robber, and the fish-

erman hauling in his snare finds the dark corpse of his enemy rolled up in his net. The ponderous and stupid sturgeon is another pest of the patient fisher. Nodding in his

boat, he sees the corks go whizzing under the water, and with great labour drags up the miles of twine and pounds of lead only to find a worthless monster that has to be cut loose. Sturgeon on the Columbia in the salmon

eason are not considered worth the trouble

of towing ashore. - San Francisco Chronicle.

TRAGEDY AT MARKHAM.

An Old Man Falls Dead on Seeing His Son

An Old Man Falls Dead on Seeing His Sons Quarrelling.

RICHMOND HILL, Oct. 4.—Two brothers named Fahey, residing in Markham, about two miles from Richmond Hill, had a quarrel this afternoon about property. The elder brother struck the younger with a mug on the forehead, making a terrible wound, at the sight of which their near old father fall a the sight of which their near old father fall a the

sight of which their poor old father fell down

In 1878 the tax on armorial bearings England and Scotland produced \$410,000.

are struggling, and he hauls in

To pull their heavy twenty-four

currences. It is thought very singular

CHIT-CHAT. Dogs chased the murderer of their master, at Navasota, Texas, but only held him fast when they caught him. The human pursuers were less merciful, for they hanged him to a MONTREAL, Oct. 4.—A local paper has the following account of some strange manifestations which are said to have occurred some orty miles from here:—"Hudson village, or the Ottawa river, has a genuine sensation. e Ottawa river, has a genume sme evil genius has taken possession of the total there, and the hotel-keeper has had his corcised, but still he is playing the ve

Capt. Gerard de Nisme, of the Royal Irish Hussars, was killed in India by a stone, dis-lodged by a goat on a hillside, striking him on the head while he was taking his afternoon A Boston happy thought is to turn the abundance of the apple crop to account for the poor people of that city. Bags are sent to farmers who will contribute, and the railride on horseback.

roads give transportation free. M. Cazot, the late French Minister of Justice, has abolished the barbarous decree which for more than half a century has for bidden Presidents, judges, attorneys, and substitutes to wear moustaches.

Mme. Modjeska has played in the garden of the rectory at Cadgwikth, near the Lizard, in Cornwall, England, to the great delight of the Cornish fisher folk, Juliet, to the Romeo of Mr. Forbes Robertson, for the organ fund of St. Juan church.

A portrait of Thackeray is to be placed in the Reform Club, London, where it will be hing on a pendant to that of Macaulay. Thackeray was one of the founders of the club, and is said by tradition to have written several of his works in its library. Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett has given notice of motion for next session in the House of Commons to call attention to the relations between

Great Britain and her colonies and depend. encies, and to move a resolution in favour of a confederation and commercial union of the whole British empire. Bady Burdett Coutts has just come in for a small windfall—at least small to her—by in-heriting some of the estates and the person-alty of her brother, Sir Robert Burdett, who lied without a will and without having been

married. Letters of administration have just been granted to her ladyship, her brother's personalty being sworn under £300,000. Forty-five years ago Melbourne was a dismal swamp, overgrown with acacia, eucalyptus, and other southern shrubs, margining its black lagoons. John Batman and the Hon. Mr. Faukner, members of the Legislative Council, dispute, through their descendants, the title of being the original settlers. They both came to the site of the present capital of Victoria in 1835.

William Roberts, of advanced age, was rewilliam Hoberts, of advanced age, was recently charged before a Liverpool magistrate with burning his wife in nineteen different places with a hot poker. The burns were inflicted on the 8th of August, and the woman had since been under medical treatment. The prosecutrix, who at first said the wounds were inflicted by her husband, now declared that she caused them hereaff by sitting at the she caused them herself by sitting on the fire, but a doctor said the wounds could not have been self-inflicted. The prisoner was committed for trial.

Lord and Lady Dufferin will leave Russia for England immediately after the departure of the Russian Court for Livadia. Lady Dufferin is not in the best of health. Her summer sojourn at the health resort (so-called) of Narva, se far from redressing the strain on her constitution produced by her winter residence at the unwholesome Russian capital, has done her harm, and it will take several months in England to fit her for a second Russian winter.

The new banking house of Messrs. Childs in London was opened at the close of last month. It is a very handsome structure, and thus presents a marked contrast to the dingy old building that formerly stood on its site. The chief partner in Childs' is the Earl of

seized her train and rustied the laces of ner petticost, like a fan, backwards and forwards on the steps, so that the dog, forgetting discipline and nationality at so enticing a sight, tore across the yard, and sprawling, barking, sometimes behind the train sometimes on it, let himself be drawn by his teeth into the house, and went on with other follies till the young lady langhed.

"Herhaps your nost has some wisnes with which to charge you? I take him with the columbia in torrents, and the great rust were inundated and that the columbia in torrents, and the great rust were inundated and the tides affected. The latter disturbance was the proven fatal to the fishermen. They watch the tides carefully, for at slack water the fish are easiest caught. Leaving the tides affected. The latter disturbance was the proven fatal to the fishermen. They watch the tides carefully, for at slack water the fish are easiest. Caught. Leaving the tides of the proven the tides carefully, for at slack water the fish are easiest. Caught. Leaving their stations on the ebb tide, they shoot out their huge seines, three hundred and three heir proven was quickly as possible, boots, and they fathous in torrents, and the great rust were inundated and the t generally reside in that country two or three months annually. Sir Richard Wallace, who, next to Lords Downshire and Pembroke, has the largest rent roll in Ireland, lost no time in hiring a residence continuous to his estate, on which, though they drew from it \$300,000 a year, his predecessors, the Marquises of Hertford, never had a home.

The custom in England of adopting titles taken from counties and towns was extended to villages and private estates, and in some instances family names have been taken in instances family names have been taken instead of place names. The original marquises were guardians of the frontier marches, but the first English marquisate, in the modern sense, was conferred in 1386 upon Robert de Vere, Earl of Oxford, who was created Marquis of Dublin by Richard II. The Earl of the property of Durset by the erset was made Marquis of Dorset by the same king; but the title was taken from him in the next reign. The House of Commons petitioned that it might be restored, but the Earl did not wish for a higher honour, as it was considered an innovation. At one period in the reign of George III. there was only one marquis on the roll of the peerage.

The Marquis of Londonderry, owner of Seaham Harbour and collieries, where the recent disaster occurred, is one of the half dozen largest coal owners in England. He inherited this property from his mother. His father was half brother of the historic Lord Castlereagh, afterward Marquis of Londonthe net drifts along evenly with the tide, and the moment the fish strike it and ensuare themselves it is hauled in. The fisherman derry, whose mother was the sister of the Marquis of Hertford, the Lord Steyne of "Vanity Fair" and Lord Monmouth of
"Conngsby." The rise of the Londonderry
family (Stewart is their name) has been
rapid. A hundred years ago they were men
Ulster 'Squires; to-day they stand in the
first rank of nobles. Their entertainments in are struggling, and he hauls in that portion only. Sometimes, however, a great school of freshly run salmon, mad to reach the head-waters, dash against the whole length of the net, and then comes the tug of war. In dull times, when the salmon are scarce, the fisherman has his patience sorely tried by the scals, who will watch the net as carefully as he does himself, and rob it before his eyes. The scal has a weakness for the joyl of the salmon London this year, at Londonderry House (formerly Holdernesse), in Park lane, have

Those who saw Mr. Gladstone embark at Gravesend say that the sea breezes have wrought the most wonderful transformation the better in his appearance; and, considering that he was only a few weeks re moved from the crisis of a dangerous illness, his vigour and activity are simply marvellous. During his passage through Dublin, when he stopped to attend divine service at Christ church, he strode sturdily, with Mrs. Gladstone on his arm, under a broiling sun, some two miles or more, to Westland row, the railway station, his eyes kindled with ex-traordinary fire, and his gait that of a vigor ous young athlete. In moments of repose, however, it is easy to trace in his word features the ravages of illness and overwork that his consuming energy of mind and body, his buoyancy and enthusiasm for work, are as vonderful as ever. Workingmen's societies in England grow

to enormous prodortions, possibly because, in addition to their trades union features, they take the place of the mutual aid and beneficial associations so common in this country. Four of the great English societies—the Engineers, Iron Founders, Boiler Makers, and Steam Engine Makers—have nearly eighty thousand members, with incomes amounting to over one million dollars a year. They paid out in 1879 more than twice as much, chiefly for the benefit of members who were sick of out of work. A million dollars was spent of the unemployed, mostly in form of donations, but a large amount for travelling expenses. A quarter of a million was awarded to men on strike, but this was only one-eighth of the whole amount distributed, the societies not encouraging struggles with employers, except in rate cases. The administration of affairs of these and of co-operative societies in England is remarkable economy and onesty, vast corporations being managed for workingmen for years with quite as much success as attends the business ventures of merchants and bankers supposed to be speGRICULTURAL FA

nening of the New Brun Exhibition.

ORTHERN PAIR AT WALKE Central Exhibition Kingston.

N ARRAY OF LOCAL

OAKVILLE, Oct. 4 .- The new collural exhibition grounds were in ned here to-day by the President tety, Mr. John Alton. Sheniff Mo Wentworth, was present and de ress. The grounds were named

SELLEVILLE, Oct. 5.—The West gricultural show opened this aftern syourable weather, and rather a la endance than usual. Special prizes for vere competed for, and in some of there was keen competition. Of flouit there is a very fine display, also fult there is a very many many methods, agricultural implements, field crops, agricultural implements wil riages. The other of CHATHAM, Oct. 5.-The West Ken

cultural Society's fair opened at ?
Park here to-day. The attendance
good for the first day, but a larger expected to-morrow. There are 929
The exhibit of agricultural products better than on former occasions, fi particularly good. (Arts and man are well represented.)

OTTAWA, Oct. 5.—The annual fa county of Russell is in progress at ville to-day.

PALMERSTON, Oct. 5.—The fair yesterday was a grand success, both ally and otherwise. There were 1,232 and had it not been for the rain all t noon there would have been one-thi OWEN SOUND, Oct. 5.—The Agri Society of the North Riding of Gr their annual exhibition here to-day weather was unusually fine, and a laber of people visited the fair groun although considerably

number, were superior in quality t been shown in previous years.

PEMBROKE, Oct. 5.—The fall fair Pembroke, Stafford, and Alice acre society opened here to-day, and const the badness of the roads and the very heavy rains was a comparatively satis show. A fine exhibit of live stock wil

BERLIN, Oct. 5 .- The North V agricultural society's show opened tocloses to-morrow. The number of largely exceeds that of last year, and the throughout is far superior to any of its cessors. The weather is all that or desired, and the attendance to-morro fair to be very large.

WROXETER, Oct. 5.—The East R Huson agricultural fair is being held day and to-morrow. The display in

of grain, roots, fruit, and fancy work is tionally fine, as is also the show of dair duce, the judges in a good many ins having great difficulty in awarding awing to the closeness of the compe To-morrow will be devoted to the o Bradford, Oct. 5.—The West Grand was held here yesterday and the The number of entries was over fo hundred. Yesterday being very wet tendance was small, but to-day a ver number visited the grounds. The sh live stock was far above the averag taken altogether the fair was the bes

BRAMPTON, Oct. 5.—The county of Agricultural Association opened its fall botton here yesterday. The weather wadisheartening for the directors, as the commenced with a perfect downpour of which continued till the middle of the noon, when it cleared up. This mornin bright, and the crowd before noon wa p to that of former years, though the ary says the entries do not foot up as as last year. The spectator, however, i see where the deficiency is, except, pe in grapes, pears, and plums, for whice season is now rather too late, but in the display is nearly if not quite equal

PORT HOPE, Oct. 5 .- The Central bition for the counties of Durham, Norberland, Peterboro' and Victoria opened to-day under favourable auspices. weather on Monday was far from prom that the roads leading to the fair grahave been crowded all day with exhi conveying their articles and stock to grounds. The display of horses will be large, and it is safe to say the most exte that has ever been gathered together ou of the Toronto and Provincial Exhibit The entries are numerous in all classes, conceivable description of goods bein hibited. To-morrow and Thursday the ple will be admitted, and from the numbers who have arrived in town it i

to say the fair will prove one of the most cessful ever held in Centre Ontario. PARRY HARBOUR, Oct. 5.—The fall er tion of the Foley township Agricultur ciety was held here to-day and proved successful, notwithstanding the unfavou weather. The number of entries was and the articles and stock shown were perior to past years. WESTERN FAIR

LONDON, Oct. 5 .- The Western fair o auspiciously to-day. Everything by was in a very advanced state, and read the judges to begin their labours. The is not inferior to that of any previous and in some particulars it excels the preefforts of the association. The display it
agricultural hall, in fruits, flowers, and g
vegetables and dairy products, is si magnificent. There was an average at ance, and considerable animation on grounds. All admit, however, that the ness of the season is an unfavourable elec-The Elyria, Ohio, excursionists will here to-morrow, and will meet with a welcome. On the grounds the Wo Christian Association have a refresh Christian Association have a refresh booth, as also have the St. Luke's cl congregation, of London East,

NORTHERN. WALKERTON. Oct. 5 .- The fourth Northern Fair opened here to-day union of several township shows—the Riding of Bruce Agricultural Society the Walkerton Horticultural Society. The Society distance of the society are extensive and the built spacious and well laid out. Every not spacious and well laid out. Every pos comfort and convenience is provided exhibitors and stock. Nearly the who to-day was taken up in getting thing ranged in order and classifying the exh Towards evening a heavy rain came on, we naturally operated unfavourably on the pects of the show. Notwithstanding drawback, its promoters feel confider making it a financial success. They hitherto proceeded in maintaining the measurement of the succession of the success. hitherto succeeded in maintaining themse and this year have a larger number of er than ever. The Hon. Mr. Wood, Com sioner of Agriculture, was to have opened exhibition, but at the last moment a tele ame announcing his inability to attend. Paul Ross, president of the society, therefore take his place, and on Thursda liver the address usual on such occass Between the show and the Court of Char

MIDLAND CENTRAL KINGSTON, Oct. 5.—Six years ago, several unsuccessful attempts to secure holding of the provincial exhibition at K aton in accordance with the understood of rotation, it was resolved to try the ex-ment of holding an apprel arthitic ing an annual exhi