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VOL. 8.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1886.

NO 19

MY LOVER'S BARK.

(From the San Francesco Call.) I lean from my window, looking down On stony arches and turbid tide, The lights stream in the drowsy town, And the wake of oars where boatmen glide, Far, far beyond to the harbor's mouth; To the beacon light like a lurid star, Where the winds blow hot from the purpl

And the foam caps leap at the sand bar. Oh! ship at anchor! Oh! bargemen beld!
Oh! river rolling to meet the sea!
My heart within me is faint and cold; I pray you, I pray you give ear to me,
Oh, tell me where is my lover's bark?
Is it riven or wrecked by Indian gales?
On some far sea in the nameless dark,
Does a white moon rice o'er its tatt

Some morn she will come to the harbor with the musk of the East in her dusky hold; I shall see her masts in the purple south, I shall hear the songs of her sailors bold; I shall hear her cordage rattle and straid,
I shall lean me forth, and with joyous tear
Look on the bark of my love again—

The first of all at the crowded piers. And what will she bring me from that far And what with she bring me from that had?
What Indian jewel, or pearl of price?
What diamond, sifted through burning sand:
What bloom from jungle or field of rice?
Ah me! Ah me! shall I find once more
In the priceless treasures that crowd that

ship,
The old lost gold that my hair once wore,
Or the old lost red of my faded lip?

Oh! I sit and wait at the dreary piers,
And the ships return and the ships depart;
And my hopes die slow with the dying years,
And drop their ashes upon my heart,
The waves may mock, the winds may shout,
The white moon's way and the white moon's The white moon's wax and the white moon

wane; The tides roll in and the tides rool out, But the bark of my lover comes never again. LAURA DON.

SOPRANO, THIRTY-NINE. BY JOSEPHINE R BARBER.

Late in October the following announcement appeared in the morning and evening

'The Harmony Hall chorus will resume its rehearsals November 6th. Applications to join the chorus may be made to the conductor, E. E. Lane, at Harmony Hall, pre-

vious to that date.' A week later a paper containing the anof cut garments, and given to a sewing wo-man who was waiting in the hall of a house on Bently Avenue, and the woman, taking the package, went into the street, where she was joined by a gaunt, one-eyed dog, who grimly took his place by her side, and walked on down the avenue, and through street after street, turning and ever turning as the streets grew narrower, filthy and more noisy till they reached the crowded

tenement quarter of the city, from whence they came. From time to time the dog stopped and looked inquiringly in the woman's face, ex-pecting her to put the package on the ground that he might take it in his teeth and carry it for her, as he had been accus-tomed to do, but to-day she plodded wearily on, her heavy thoughts making her forget the heavy package in her arms. She had expected Mrs. Wharton to pay her for the finished work she had taken home; but Mrs. Wharton had been out shopping, and her purse was empty, and as she disliked to face the pale woman, she sent a note by the servant to say that the woman must wait

another week for her money.

'I have less than a dollar? and can we live on less than a dollar? asked the woman to herself, as she moved along.

Then she fell to calculating how much

bread and how many potatoes could be pur-chased for ninety-three cents, and how it could be divided into seven parts for the seven days, and each seventh divided by three meals a day, and each third divided again by three, for there were three to eat, and they shared alike, the woman, the child and the dog. She had long ago become an adept in that sort of mental arithmetic; many an hour her needle had gone steadily in and out while she calculated the rations as half rations on which they must subsist a specified time, till the rent was paid, the coal bought, or the hard-earned money re-

By this time the woman and the dog ar rived at one of those tall, dreary shells of brick and mortar in which the city poor do congregate. They went in through the open street door, and toiled up flight after flight of steep stairs to the two low rooms under the roof which they called home, The woman unlocked the door, and when

they had entered, locked it again. The room, scrupulously neat, was lighted by a skylight in the roof, and contained a stove, two chairs, a table and an upright plane. The dog and the plane were the flot a former home, absolute necessities, for a dog was her only protection, and the plano was the life of the child, as it had formerly been the life of her husband.
She stood a moment looking at the open

place, and the worn copy of the 'Messlah,' on the rack, open at the chorus, 'Glory to God, noting the accentuation marks in her husband's neat hand, for he had been a Professor of music, and she, when she mar-ried him, a somewhat famous oratorio singer. How vividly she remembered those first happy years—the dainty home with its sunand flowers—the toils and triumphs shared alike—the beautiful children that came at last, singing with almost their first breath. Then came the cloud under which she dwelt alone, in allence and in angulah, fearing to tell even her husband of the deafness that was surely and steadily creeping upon her, like an enemy in the dark, blurring and blotting out all the sweet world of sound. She remembered how, with a pang that only a mother could know, she ceased singing to her little ones, lest their ears should be trained to false tones, and how in the midst of all came a darker period that she did not even allow herself to re-member, when her husband and three children sickened and died in quick succession and she in terror, caught up the one remain-ing child, and fied to a distant city, taking only the dog and the piano, making for them a home in these two attic rooms, earning their daily bread by her needle, quite cut off from all the world beside. But, after all God had not forsaken them; they had not suffered over-much, and surely He

With this thought came strength again to the fainting heart, and she unrolled and assorted the package of work. As the thriftily folded the newspaper to put it

away, the announcement of the Harmony
Hall chorus caught her eye.

Oh! she thought, drawing a very deep
breath, how the child would like that if she could go—if I dared let her go."

And after a moment of sharp examination, she added: 'Have I the right to keep her so entirely to

myself—so entirely alone and unprepared to face life if any harm should come to me? Am I not selfish and faithless? Ought I not to trust him with this too? Presently, with a sigh of relief, she re-It is likely that child has not sufficien

training—her father trained her till he died, since then she has had no training, and her method must be faulty and incomplete.' As if in answer, down through the open skylight poured a clear, high voice, singing, 'Glory to God—Glory to God in the highest,' the very chorus open on the plane. If the mother could but have heard that voice she knew the child was singing by the up-lifted ears and attentive attitude of the dog, and she said:

'Cyclops, bring her down.' The dog ran nimbly up the ladder leading to the roof-he knew he would find his young mistress somewhere among winging clothes lines that crossed the roof hither and thither like the rigging of a ship, for the flat roof of the long block was the clothes yard of the numerous families huddled beneath its shelter.

The woman watched her as she came-a slip of a girl with a slender throat, colorless face, brilliant gray eyes, and straight black lashes; not a handsome face, certainly, but a face of rare promise.

'So slight, and almost seventeen!' thought the mother, to whom she now was, and ever would be, simply the 'child.' Her heart emote her, remembering what a joyless existence, except for her music, the child's life had hitherto been, and she nervously handed her the paper, pointing to

The girl's face kindled as she read, and she looked at the date, remembering that it was now November 5th. Surely, there was still time, and facing her mother, she said, impetuously:

*Mother I can sing—let me try!
The woman knew perfectly well what the child had said, for she had taught her eyes to read every motion of those sensitive lips; but the eagerness of the girl pained her, and the old, jealous dread of letting her go out

'Let me try.'
'There is only to-night—it is a long way o Harmony Hall, and I am very tired,' said 'You need not go at all. I can find the way—and Cyclops is better than a guard of soldiers.'

The hands she laid on the child trembled, but her voice was steady, when at length she said:

'It is already five o'clock; you can make a fire, for we must have supper before we go. She helped the girl put on her one presentable dress, plain black, with bands of white about the neck and alceves, brushed the dark hair back from the colorless face; and tied it back with a black ribbon, rejoicing in her heart that the girl would be consider ed plain in every eye but her own. She put on her own shawl and prepared to go out, but her knees trembled, and a deathly faintness crept over her.

'Sit down, little mother. You are too tired. Cyclops will bring me safely back.' There was no other way, she must let the child make her first venture alone, and when the door closed upon her, the mother dropped on her knees-miserere nobis.

Several ladies were waiting in the conduct ors's room and as he bowed the ladies out, he passed the girl at the door, who now rose and turned her face to him. He stopped and said kindly: 'Is there anything I can do for you?' 'I came hoping to be admitted to the

chorus,' answered a clear, earnest voice, 'Thank you for coming, but I am sorry to say that the chorus is already full. He saw the gray eyes grow misty and the sensitive lips quiver as she turned to goand he never knew just what made him

'Wait a moment. What part do you sing? for he had fully resolved to accept no more voices that season? 'Soprano.'
'Would you like to have your voice tried?

If it is sufficiently mature you might, per-haps, join us another year;' and going to the plano he added: 'Select something you are familiar with.

'She took at random Haydn's Third Mass (the Imperial) and opened to the Kyrie. He struck the opening chorus on the piano, and she, removing her hat af if she were en tering a divine presence, began singing the soprano solo:

'Kyrie eleison—christie eleison,' in a voice that quivered at first, but that gained stead-

iness without losing its sweetness and pathos as she went on. He played the accompaniment lightly, with a listening face, and when she atruck with precision and without effort the high A, he turned his face to her with a quick look, and thence on to the end watched sharply the moving lips and swelling throat. When she had finished, he said, 'Let me see where your voice registers;' and beginning at low C, and from thence she went on alone, giving clearly and sharply the tones and semi-tones, to a sustained high E, and

stopped, but with evident reserve force, The conductor said, after a pause: move, and although the chorus is full, I will if you wish me to do so, make a place for you among the first sopranos.'
'I do indeed wish it,' she answered, lifting her shining gray eyes to his face.

'Very well?' and going to a deak he wrote a line in a book of entry and another line on a card which he handed her, adding: 'That is your number-thirty-nine of the first soprano. Our rehearsals for the season begin to-morrow evening at 7.30. When you come in, stop at the deak at the entrance of the hall and repeat your number—thirty-nine and your seat will be assigned you. We shall sing the Messiah at the first concert.

'She is devoted to her art and has a right to be reserved. There is great promise in her if she lives, but it is a large if -noting the slight figure and white face.

He began to suspect, too, that her home, wherever it vas, could not be a luxurious home.

home, for she wore always the same plain, black dress, and did not seem over well nourished. He had, however, no liberty to ask questions.

The anticipated first concert came off on the night of December 24. The blazing lights, the grand orchestra brilliant audience, the hushed expectation

gave the child a strange sense of exultation, not altogether unfamiliar, either; it was as f she had suddenly re-entered some previous but hitherto forgotten period of her exist-ence. She breathed deeply as if she had at last found a breathing space.

The conductor saw the kindled, spiritual. ized face and knew the gray eyes were glow-ing beneath the black lashes—but being not altogether spiritual himself and caring some-

thing for the personal appearance of his chorus, he saw too, and disapprovingly, the same plain, black dress and ungloved hands. The numbers went on in dignified succession till the soprano soloist gave the recita-tion, 'There were shepherds abiding in the field,' eading with 'And there were with the

praising God and singing.'
Then came the soprano solo, 'Rejoice Greatly O Daughter of Sion,' and as the soloist rose in her place she grew suddenly ill and would have fallen if she had not been assisted from the platform. The conductor went out and returned with a troubled face. 'It was only a temporary illness but she would not be able to sing immediately. Would not some one among the chorus so-

prano take her place for this solo?' After a breathless, expectant moment, a small figure stepped into the soprano soloist's place; a small figure in a plain back dress and with ungloved hands, moving as if not of its own volition. The conductor was startled but not wholly surprised, and without waiting an instant,

raised his baton. The violins swept in with

out that clear voice with its strangely resonant, sympathetic quality, singing, 'Rejoice, rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion.'
The stirred audience held its breath, perin the world, came back, and she answered, discouragingly.

'Only trained singers are admitted to such a chorus—you would fall.'

The stirred audience held its breath, persons rising in their sests to see this small figure in black with floating hair; but she achorus—you would fall.'

The stirred audience held its breath, persons rising in their sests to see this small figure in black with floating hair; but she saw only her mother's face in a distant cor
Grand Seminaire and appointed a member

now drew back into her place in the chorus ranks. When the concert was ended, some enthu slastic persons in the audience gathered about the conductor to inquire concerning the impromptu solo singer. He gladly told them the little he knew and the more he suspected, and from that night the child's for-tune was assured. There was no lack of interest or means to procure her the best pos-

And truly happier days had come. The poor mother laid aside her needle and lived to see the child the most celebrated singer in the land.

(Ottawa Citizen.) A CANADIAN CARDINAL.

Despatchee from a source which can usual ly be depended upon in such matters announce that at the next consistory the Pops will confer the red hat of a cardinal upon Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore and Archbishop Taschereau of Quebsc. The late archbishop of New York, Cardinal McCloskey, was the first American prelate who was raised to the cardinalate, and it was generally expected that Archbishop Gibbons would succeed him in that dignity, having been the papal delegate who presided over the national council of the Roman Catholic bishops of the United States held a year or two ago. It is, however, the first time that a Canadian has been made a member of the sacred college, and the appointment is a landmark in Canadian history. The diocese of Quebec was the first established by the Roman Catholic church on this continent, the second being that of Baltimore, whose archbishop is now named in conjunction

with Mgr. Taschereau as a new cardinal.

The sacred college of cardinals, when complete, consists of seventy members, divided into three ranks—cardinal bishops, cardinal priests, and cardinal deacons. This does not mean that those of the second rank are lways priests or those of the third always eacons. On the contrary, as a rule the cardinal priests are bishops and the cardinal descons are priests. For example, Mgr. Manniog, the archbishop of Westminster, is a cardinal priest, and the celebrated John Henry Newman, who is a priest of the ora-tory, is a cardinal deacon. The cardinal shops are only six in number, and hold what are known as the six suburban sees, that is, sees in the suburbs of Rome. The cardinal priests were originally the parish riests of Rome itself, and those who now

hold that office are given what are called the "titles" of Roman churches. They are fifty in number. The number of cardinal deacons is fourteen, You have a voice of some promise, but your method is faulty and your tempo deficient, evils that correct training will redeacons is seldom complete, that of the priests is frequently incomplete, in consequence of the death of so many cardinals in the course of each year, but the cardinal bishops are never long without their full com-

> At the present day, apart from the princely dignity which membership in the sacred college conters, the great point in the position is that the cardinals elect the Poys, and form his advisory council. There are now four English speaking cardinals, namely, Cardinal Manning, Archbishop of West-minster; Cardinal Howard, who is one of the

alone, except for the ugly dog, and unknown except to the conductor, and to have as they soon understool an unusual voice, but she as it doubtless will be, will be recognized as a soon understood an unusual voice, but she wrapped herself with reserve as with a garment, and no one penetrated beyond the fact that she was Thirty-nine of the first soprane.

The conductor said, watching quietly:

body.
The Most Rev. E'zear Alexandre Taschereau is the sixteenth archbishop of Quebec, which see was founded in 1658. He is descended from Thomas Jacques Taschereau, a French gentleman who emigrated from Tourine to Canada in the early part of the seventeenth century, and is the son of the Hon. Thomas Taschereau, a preminent member of the old assembly of Lower Canada, He was born at St. Marie de la sauce on the 17th February, 1820, and is consequently only sixty-six years of age. His brother was formerly one of the judges of the supreme court, and his nephew is now one of the judges of the superior court of Quebec. The young Taschereau, when only sight years was sent to the Onehee semieight years, was sent to the Quebec semi pary, where he soon became distinguished for his diligence and eleverness. In 1836,

for his diligence and eleverness. In 1950, when in his seventeenth year, he visited Rome in company with the Abbe Holmes, of the seminary, and in the following year received the tonsure at the hands of Monseigneur Piatti, Archbishop of Trebizonde, in the Basilica of Archbishop of Trebizonde, in the Basilica of Archbishop week. St. John Lateran. Later in the same year he returned to Quebec and commenced ion till the soprane soloist gave the recita-tion, There were shepherds abiding in the field, eading with 'And there were with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and singing.'

The numbers with the color of learning, occupied his attention for about six years, when, though he was still under canonical age, he was ordained a priest. His ordination took place at his native village on the 16th of September, 1842, in the presence of Mgr. Turgeon, then coadjutor, and subsequequently successor to Archbishop Sigeal. Within a short time after his ordination he was appointed to the chair of philosophy in the seminary, and this position he held for twelve years. In 1847,

quarantine island in the St. Lawrence where he attended to the spiritual wants of the un- give fortunate Irish im nigrants prostrated with fever. He caught the disease, but recovered. His conduct at this time en-deared Father Taschereau very much to the Irish Catholics of Quebec. In 1854, he proceeded to Rome, charged by the second Provincial Council of Quebec to submit its decrees for the Pope's approval. the introductory mevement and then poured | He spent two years in the eternal city, studying the canon law and in July, 1856, the Roman semisary conferred upon him the decree of doctor of canon law. Soon aftersaw only her mother's face in a distant corner of the hall and the conductor's baton swinging steadily like the hand of fate. She stood with the closed score in her clasped hands perfectly still, with uplifted fact, and swelling throat singing with a marvelous conception of the spirit of the theme on to the closing, 'Behold thy King cometh unto thee.'

And to the vast audience he seemed verily at hand. There broke cut an uncontrollable storm of applause and the child frightened, now drew back into her place in the chorus

his diocese conjointly with Vicar-General Cazeau. On the 19th March, 1871, he was consecrated Archbishop of Quebec by the Archbishop of Toronto, assisted by several bishops of Ontario and Quebec. Since that date, Archbishop Taschereau has fulfilled the duties of his high office, and, though he has had to contend with many difficulties, and has been the subject of some attacks on the part of some of his co-religionists or

matters of a strictly theological or adminis-trative nature, he has been regarded by everyone as a prelate of high personal worth, strong ability and strict discipline. N. B. AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

Farmers' Discussions-Horse Importation-The Crop. (No. 1.)

Secretary Lugrin's report on agriculture for the year 1885 has been laid before the legislature. In opening his report, Mr. Lugrin expresses gratification that the past season has

ing the best methods of cultivation, the sec retary points to the manner in the funds of the majority of the agricultural societies are employed, as contrasted with the former method of frittering them away in paltry premiums. He admits that healthy rivalry is stimulated by well conducted fairs and shows, but holds that "a show the prize takers at which can from year to year be told in advance, and at which competition is rather discouraged than encouraged cannot do any real good and may be productive of

Some agricultural societies have adopted the plan of offering rewards for growing crops, that is for the best field of wheat, oats, etc., and the experiment has proved very satisfactory. Mr. Lugrin suggests that the experiment might be carried further and tasteful diploma given in lieu of a money prize, the successful competitor to furnish full particulars as to soil, seed and cultivation for publication in the secretary's report In this way, we believe, a large body of valuable information might be provided for our farmers, information of a local character not to found in current agricultural jour-

Touching the discussions at the board of agriculture and at the Provincial Farmers Association (not league as the secretary erroneously styles it), Mr. Lugrin suggest that verbatim reports, revised by the speakers, and published in connection with the annual report of the board would be very valuable.

"The discussions of the New England Farmers Association are reported in extenso from year to year, and so are those of similar associations in Ontario and elsewhere. It is and your seat will be assigned you. We shall sing the Messiah at the first concert.

You must provide yourself with a copy.'

'I have a copy,' she answered, and gravely returned his salutation as he bowed her out.

There was at first a little curiosity in the chorus concerning her, for she seemed quite

minster; Cardinal Howard, who is one of the cardinal Newman and cardinal Newman and impossible to read these reports without being impressed with the desirability of adopting such a course in Ontario and elsewhere. It is impossible to read these reports without being such a course in our own province. The cost would not be great. At the most \$100 would defray all the expenses of reporting and sesociations in Ontario and elsewhere. It is impossible to read these reports without being such a course in our own province. The cost would not be great. At the most \$100 would defray all the expenses of reporting in the impossible to read these reports without being such a course in our own province. The cost would not be great. At the most \$100 would defray all the expenses of reporting in the cordinal Moran province. The cost would not be great. At the most \$100 would defray all the expenses of reporting in the cost would not be great. At the most \$100 would defray all the expenses of reporting in the cost would not be great. At the most \$100 would defray all the expenses of reporting in the cost would not be great. At the most \$100 would defray all the expenses of reporting in the cost would not be great.

to find a way in which that amount of money could be expended with a likelihood of better results. Annexed to the report are published the

following papers read before the Farmers'
Association at Sackville, last January:

"Chemical Manures"—by R. E. McLeod "Our Hay Crop"-by R. E. McLeod of

Also, extracts from a paper on "Meat Production," read before a meeting of farmers in the New England Agricultural Hall, Boston, by H. C. Burleigh of Fairfield,

BORSE IMPORTATION.

There is a very general desire throughout the province for improvement in horse stock. Several of the agricultural societies purchased horses last year, and others will do so the present year if their funds permit. While admitting that much good will follow from this action, the secretary favors a provincial importation on the ground that the majority of societies are unable to pur-chase first class animals by reason of the limited amount of money at their disposal. In this connection the secretary gives deserved prominence to the efforts of the St. John society to that end—efforts which resulted in the board of agriculture adopting the following resolution :-

Whereas, It is desirable that a number of high-bred draught or agricultural horses should be imported into the province for breeding pur-

Whereas, The board is not in a position to make such importation, therefore,

Resolved, That the board respectfully reques' the government to import a number of stallions in time for service next season, such most suitable for the purposes intended.

In the discussion leading up to this resolution, the majority of the board favored the importation of Clydesdales and Percherons. Both these breeds, says the secretary, are deservedly popular. As a general purpose he proceeded with Father McGavran to a draught horse, Low, in his standard work on British farm animals, is disposed to

> THE CLYDES the first place. In common with all the other breeds and varieties of draught horses, the Clydesdale traces his genealogy to the great black horses which were common all over Europe in the earliest historic period, but as a distinct breed they are claimed to have been nearly 100 per cent. in 30 years. be descended from some Flanders stallions imported many years ago by one of the dukes of Hamilton. In western Scotland, the home of this breed, it has been kept very distinct; but all over the United Kingdom horses are found which are called Clydes, although they are really only crossed. The true Clyde is large, active and muscular, and is distinguished by his long stride, which makes him a rapid walk- ar Col Lang of North Vassalbore Mains. er, Col. Lang, of North Vassalboro, Maine, in a letter to the secretary of the New Brunswick Board of Agriculture, published in the report of the year 1867, said that he considered this length of stride an objection-able feature in the Clydesdale. Col. Lang expressed very strong preference for the Percherons. In this connection I may re-fer to the article on Roadster and Draught Horses, published in the agricultural report for 1867 and also to a letter from Hugh Mc-Monagle, published in the report for 1868, in both of which a great deal of valuable and interesting information upon the subject now under consideration will be found.

THE PERCHERONS. like the Clydesdales, trace their lineage to the great black horses of medieval times, and it is claimed, with how much truth no one can now say, that they owe their color to crosses with the Arabian horses and mares left in France at the time of the disastrous defeat of the Saracens by Charles Martel. The Percherons are highly esteemed by many persons well qualified to judge of the merits of draught horses. Like the Clydesdales they are very

well known throughout the province. Two members of the board expressed a preference for what are called SHIRE HORSES. None of the standard authorities upon horses, so far as I can learn, refer to any breed or variety under this name, and I

have reason to think that it is only another name for what is called in the books, "the Grert English Black Horse." This is undoubtedly the oldest breed of draught been on the whole favorable to the farming interests of the province. The average of of olden time with their war interests of the province. The average of all crops has been good and the quality of the produce generally better than usual. As evidence of the growing appreciation of the advantage of raising improved stock, Bakewell, the celebrated horse, cattle and are the old Pictou academy with the late sheep breeder. This breed, which in some of its varieties furnishes the largest horses in the world, has been crossed with high bred mares and by careful selection a type of horse has been produced, which is large, strong, active and courageous. This is the sbire horse, and there is no doubt that a careful selection from this variety would probably give as valuable a sire, to be crossed upon the ordinary mares of this country, as could be wished. As well as I have been able to gather from the books I have consulted upon the subject, the shire horse is simply the great English cart horse developed in a direction which renders him better suited to ordinary draught and farm purposes than his enormous relatives, the dray and cart horses of the cities. One member of the board expressed a preference

> not of course for draught purposes but with the view of producing large and stylish roadsters, such as would be readily saleable as coach horses. The best authorities place the Cleveland Bay as a distinct breed, but it is admitted that it is nearly, if not quite, extinct as such. The Cleveland Bay is the result of a cross between the thoroughbred race horse and the common mares of the country, one authority says between Norman mares and Arab stallions. Many of what are

CLEVELAND BAYS,

low known as Cleveland Bays are the result now known as Cleveland Bays are the result of crosses between the eld representatives of this stock and hunters and thoroughbreds, the result being a lighter horse than the original Cleveland Bay, but one that is more active and even better suited for the coach. The Eucyclopædia Britannica says that this crossing has been carried to such an active the terminal forms. extent that many of the coach and four-inhand teams in England are very nearly

expressed a preference for the SUFFOLK PUNCH. This great breed is the result of a cross between the Norman horses and Suffolk

thoroughbred. One member of the board

mares. It was at one time regarded as fadistinct breed, but as such it is now nearly extinct. The original Suffolk Punches were tough, hardy, low set and somewhat coarse, with great courage and docility. The modern variety is more lofty and indeed it has been developed in some interaction. has been developed in some instances inte fine coach horses. It is generally admitted that with these changes, which no doubt make the Suffolk Punches better adapted for general purposes, the stock has lost some of its characteristics. They are not now enomesally strong or so bigh spirited as a rule, yet they are in many respects an admirable breed, I am told that good results have followed from the importation of Suffolk Punch stallions into Northumberland

and Albert counties some years ago. THE CROPS OF 1885. In response to circulars issued early in the summer, the secretary was advised from all sections of the province, except Char-lotte County, that last winter was exceptionally severe upon the grass land. The suggestions as to preventatives for this evil received from about one hundred correspondents, are divided by Mr. Lugrin under three heads: Drainage, fall top dressing and keeping cattle off the grass land. The first of these preventatives is a radical one, in that it removes the cause as far as possible. The object of fall top-dressing in this con-nection is to protect the grass roots until the snow falls in sufficient quantities. Again, f cattle are allowed to go upon the meadows, cropping the grass short in one place and loosening the roots in another, it is evident that they will leave the sod in a poor condition to face an unfavorable fall and win-

Out of fifty reports received, nine, putting the hay crop above the average, were chiefly from Charlotte, St. John, Albert, Westmoreland and Restigouche. Twenty-one correspondents, principally in Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska, Northumberland and Gloucester, state that the crop was below the average. In Madawaska and Gloucester especially the hay is reported as exceedingly short. As the hay was remarkably well saved, the secretary considers it safe to estimate the yield of hay the pro-vince over, taking quantity and quality into consideration, as fully up to if not a little Says Mr. Lugrin: "Nothing demonstrates more clearly than this the progress which New Brunswick agriculture is making."

The grain crops all over the province, the secretary considers to have been better than paid to the cultivation of Indian corn, cause by the demand for sweet corn at the canning establishments. The total value of the grain

establishments. The total value of the grain crop in 1885 is estimated by the accretary close to \$3,000,000.

Root crops of all kinds yielded very luxuriantly hast year. The potato crop was large and apparently excellent in quality, though a tendency to rot in the cellars is reported from many localities. Not much complaint reached the agricultural office touching the rayages of the Colorade bettle touching the ravages of the Colorado bettle, From enquiries made, Mr. Lugrin believes that the manufacture of potato starch for export would not pay in competition with the German supply. The culture of turnips is not, the secretary considers, carried on as fully as requisite, either for stock feeding or for export to the States, where our turnips

The fruit crop was very good, in some countles exceptionally so, and Mr. Lugrin is delighted to note that fruit culture is yearly receiving increased attention. Ira Cornwall reports the market in England for New Brunswick apples to be practically un-

> Halifax Chronicle.) Obituary.

DEATH OF REV. DR. ROSS SKETCH OF HIS

The death occurred at his residence in Dartmouth on Monday morning, after a severe illness, which has been previously referred to, of Rev. James Ross. D.D., recently retired principal of Dalhousie college and one of the oldest and most eminent divines of the Presbyterian

church.
Deceased was as on of the late Duncan Ross,

76th year. He was educated with his father and at the old Pictou academy with the late Rev. Dr. McCultoch. He married a Miss Matheson and two of his children survive him—James Ross, M. D., of Moncton (who is at present home in Dartmouth), and a daughter, Miss Lelia, who attended her father in his last illness. Another daughter—Helen—was the wife of the Wm. Howe (son of Hon. Joseph Howe), and she, dying, left two children who have been brought up by their grandfather. Rev. Ebenezer Ross of Turo is a brother of deceased. Though perceptibly failing physically in the past few years, the reverend doctor seemed to be about in his usual health till some ten days ago, when found in his room

doctor seemed to be about in his usual health till some ten days ago, when found in his room in a kneeling attitude in a fit of paralysis. It was his first attack of that malady, but an enfeebled constitution at his advanced age could not withstand the shock, and—his powers further lessened through sciatica—he steadily declined till he passed peacefully away.

Rev. Dr. Ross was one of Nova Scotia's sons who has done very much for her welfare, and to whom a large proportion of the population owe a debt of gratitude. Not only to the denomination to which he blonged, but to the age and generation in which he lived, did he devote faithful service and no mean talents and abilities. He was one of the foremost educationists the province has ever had, and in the minds of very many of the ministry and of other professions today will rise tributes of the most sincere respect to his memory, while his genial presence and benignant occupancy of the presidential chair at Dalhousie's convocations will not soon be for-Dalhousie's convocations will not soon be for

Bonnal, the French portrait painter, is estimated to make \$100,000 a year with his

The official reporters in the house of representatives have decided that congressman Mills of Texas is the fastest talker in congress. In his speech last week he advocated silver at the rate of 215 words a minute for over an hour. No man whose life is true, pure, and just is afraid of all the newspaper presses in America.
They are the best detective force in the country are the best detective force in the country are the base nunctured more shame. try today. The have punctured more shams. The only ones that will be hurt will be the shams and frauds.

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