

Purdy's this proved to be, gone wild by contagious example of Taura Durra.

Black Purdy came scampering and routing down, and athwart the rugged slopes as the others had, but not pursuing one killed piper as Taura did.

As before, Ocean Horn gesticulated, pointing to the central oak tree, and loudly called: "Bridge broken! Broken! Up the tree! The tree!"

They did not hear the words to know them, but Clapper saw the arms wildly pointing up. Himself knowing the tree well enough, he, with instinct of the ship, leapt into the shrouds, throwing fiddle overboard that he might climb and have use of hands to the mouth, making a sea trumpet for his loud command:

"Aloft my hearties! Look out ahead! Death ahead! Aloft here! Pipers ahoy! Aloft, ho!"

The ten in maritime costume, and one piper, Gordon, got into the branches. Rotherick McTotherick, fourth in the order of flight when arriving there, not seeing the abyss before him, not understanding why the sailor had taken to the tree; and, without doubt, despising such leading as that of Clapper Hayvern, who had led to this unparalleled mischief, beginning last night—lasting all night and now culminating—not perceiving the abyss of death, poor old Rotherick—with a scream of prayer in Gaelic—attempting to leap the gap and falling, descended head foremost. But whirling in the descent, the feet came to water first, and so plunged to the bottom.

Black Purdy, less fortunate than the demon bull, Taura Durra, crashed down, plunging in the depths of Rama, and, with dislocated neck, was drowned.

Rotherick came to the surface, assisted out by Ocean and Anna. He was stunned, but not beyond lamenting the loss of his pipes by breakage; nor beyond the power of shaking his outstretched arms and head of long grey hair, dripping wet, at Clapper Hayvern.

That unlucky leader of the musicians, still in the tree, stood on a bough holding to another with one hand, and waved his hat in triumph. By jollity of words and action inspiring the others to do likewise.

Here be the items making up reasons for shouting in triumph:

Rotherick McTotherick, after ninety feet of fall and plunge in the river, seemingly not much injured.

The Purdy bull drowned.

The demon savage, Taura Durra, grazing on an islet in the lake, a safe distance off for the present.

Information, by signs and voice of Ocean Horn, that young Clondonal had escaped by wondrous leap across the abyss.

Gladness that after a night of imprisonment in an out-field shed, incessantly playing music to the bulls to avoid being gored to death, with consequent exhaustion, excitement, and a run for life, they were safe.

Thus exhilarated by happy results, they fluttered handkerchiefs, waved hats, and cheered in best naval and musical style, again, again!

By the time all arrived at Ramasine Corners mostly dripping wet, variously affected by the occurrences of night and morning, their footsteps marred by debris of the spent storm, none were in a humour of merriment to complete the wedding festivities by the "creeling." This, to suspend a heavy basket-load of stones on the bridegroom's back, his hands tied, and leave the burden there till the bride should come and kiss him in open air in presence of a crowd of witnesses, was omitted for other reasons than the distemper of the company.

The sublime operations of Nature adjusting the balances; renewing vitality by electric communion of the chemical elements, so welcome to Anna Liffey the bridesmaid, brought to the bride one of her old terryvees.

Laird Ramasine, like other prudent men, had attached lightning rods to all the houses he owned. In conversation with his bride-wife, when the first dark clouds were seen that morning and a thunder-storm appeared probable, he lovingly expressed a hope that she would not now, as at home on Lot Four, go under a washing tub to hide from the thunder.

"What for, should I not?"

"It is not becoming and serves no good purpose."

"It is an act of deep humiliation, Tom, to hide from the angry glare of the avenging Deity. That was why, as you heard, I went under a tub at home. But you, with conducting lightning rods, interpose in the divine purposes."

"Tibby, I take instruction from the development of the Deity's beneficent and exact physical laws. By exercise of our reason the whole system of Nature may, in time, be understood; incidents of misadventure provided for and avoided; operations of divinely

governed Nature comprehended and applied. It is for us—as often said by me, in accumulating this property, laying foundations of a town at the Corners,—it is for us, to do the work, hand-in-hand with Providence. Not to wait on getting the work done for us. Not to go under a tub, Tibby, to hide from the electricity, but to give it a rod to travel on."

The storm came to the Corners, not in sublime vehemence as at Rama magnetic rocks, but in great force; and with supernatural terror to minds wilfully misinformed of the operations of natural laws.

The incident of the tub; the misadventure of the musicians, imprisoned all night by two bulls; the death of the three-thousand dollar Purdy shorthorn; the sad shock to old Rotherick the piper, who had to be conveyed in a carriage to Conway Hospital—brought the Ramasine wedding festival to a close.

But a month later the Corners had a day of rejoicing, excelling any day of weddings. Government gave the Corners a money order and first-class post office; changing the name by Act of Incorporation to Rama. And same day, railway engineers located there a principal station of the Great Ontarian, Laird Ramasine presenting the company with land for depot and workshops. Directors, visitors—a vast concourse dined in tents.

From that day began the great manufacturing town of Rama. Its growth now truly astonishing.

To be continued.

There are eight hundred more men than women in Utah, notwithstanding all that is said about polygamy.

A train of cars loaded with kerosene oil was destroyed on the Erie Railway, near Monroe, New York, on the 16th.

In Philadelphia they fine a man two hundred dollars for refusing to serve on a jury with negroes, which is a very fancy price for a sentiment.

A Brooklyn female bar-tender refused to furnish a man with all the liquor he wanted, and now the doctors are digging two bullets out of her head.

The reports about the insanity of ex-King George V., of Hanover, are fully confirmed. The poor old man believes that he is dead, and it is said in Vienna that he refuses to sleep anywhere but in a coffin.

There is a cold-blooded murder reported from Yeddo, Japan. Hirozawa Hioski, a member of the highest board of the Government, and a most distinguished statesman, was assassinated by a band of armed men. Political motives are thought to have prompted the murder.

The New York Tribune gives the following decision in the general term of the Supreme Court, in Brooklyn:—An appeal was argued in a case involving the question of proprietorship in the body of a deceased person. Moses F. Secord died December 31, 1865, and the funeral expenses, including the burial fee, were paid by the widow out of her separate estate. She had a place reserved for herself at the same time by the side of her deceased husband. The defendant, David P. Secord, a son of the deceased, subsequently had the remains removed to another place, and thereupon this action was commenced to recover possession of the body, and to perpetually enjoin the son from removing or disturbing it. The court below granted the relief asked (although it was conceded that there had never been any authoritative exposition of the question by the courts) upon the ground that the law of nature and the moral law confided to the wife whatever property there might be in the remains of her deceased husband.

Bowing from the pulpit to the principal heritor in church after the blessing was pronounced was very common in rural parishes in Scotland down to a comparatively recent period. Mr. Wightman, of Kirkmahoe, Dumfriesshire, once made a ready and complimentary reply on his being rallied for his neglecting this usual act of courtesy one Sabbath in his own church. The heritor who was entitled to and always received this token of respect, was Mr. Miller of Dalswinton, famous in the history of steam navigation. The Sabbath referred to the Dalswinton pew contained a bevy of ladies but no gentlemen, and Mr. Wightman, perhaps because he was a bachelor and felt a delicacy in the circumstances, omitted the usual salutation in their direction. A few days after, meeting Miss Miller, who was widely famed for her beauty, and who afterwards became Countess of Mar, she rallied him, in presence of her companions, for not bowing to her from the pulpit on the preceding Sunday, and requested an explanation, when Mr. Wightman immediately replied, "I beg your pardon, Miss Miller, but you surely know that angel worship is not allowed in the Church of Scotland," and lifting his hat he made a low bow and passed on.

The once famous Bignon who denounced the four sergeants—Bories, Raoulx, Gaulain, and Pommier—executed in the time of Louis XVIII., is said to have been arrested the other day in Paris. The arrest took place in this manner. Pommier's grandson was sitting before the Café of the Yonne chatting with

one of his friends. He suddenly rose abruptly and went straight up to a man who was walking along the Rue de Rivoli, and hastily addressed him in these terms—"You are Bignon who denounced the four sergeants of La Rochelle, and I arrest you." "By what right?" "You ask by what right—you who assassinated my grandfather by the Restoration!" Bignon did not reply, and tried to escape. The crowd assembled round the café, and Bignon, disengaging himself from the grasp of Pommier's grandson, ran away. He was, however, again caught, and the crowd, on learning that he had caused the arrest of the four sergeants of La Rochelle, wished to shoot him on the spot. Pommier's grandson interposed, saying, "Do him no harm. This man belongs to the justice of the land. The magistrates of the Republic must pass sentence upon him." Bignon was then conducted to the mairie of the 4th arrondissement, followed by a foule frémissante. Bignon is seventy-eight years of age, short in stature, and seems tolerably well-to-do.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to give notice to families who are intending to make Lachine their residence for the summer months that he will open a Bakery for the manufacture of Bread and Cake on the premises, next to the Lachine Grocery, (Roberts), which will be delivered to all parts of the village daily, and would be glad to receive orders from any who may favour him. Orders can be left either at 192 McGill Street, or corner of St. Catherine and Bleury. 3-15-d ISAAC F. SCRIPTURE.

"BEST IN USE." THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15-t

To the Public. THE 708 CRAIG ST. ROYAL 708 CRAIG ST. STEAM DYE WORKS. IS THE PLACE where Ladies' Silk Dresses, VELVET and CLOTH JACKETS, CLOAKS, and GENTS' SUITS can be DYED or Cleaned without being taken apart. PRINTING on SILKS, &c. FEATHERS cleaned or dyed. KID GLOVES cleaned for use, per pair. WHOLE PIECES of CLOTHS, Woolen or Cotton, RIBBONS and DAMASKS, DYED on reasonable terms. Orders from the country promptly attended to. All work GUARANTEED. Office: 706 CRAIG STREET, near St. Patrick's Hall. Factory: 203 FORTIFICATION LANE. MERSEBACH & CO. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. N.B.—The samples of our Mr. MERSEBACH were awarded the FIRST PRIZE at the EXHIBITION last year. (No connection with the Dominion.) 3-15-l

THEATRE ROYAL. FOR SIX NIGHTS ONLY. COMMENCING MONDAY, 24th APRIL. THE FAMOUS Fox & Denier Troupe In their New ENGLISH PANTOMIME, THREE BLIND MICE! Which combines all the attractive elements of BULESQUE, BALLET, PANTOMIME, EQUESTRIANISM, DRAMA, SPECTACLE AND AUTOMATA. Admission: Private Boxes, \$5.00; Dress Circle, 75 cents; Family Circle, 50 cents; Pit, 25 cents. Reserved Seats can be secured at PRINCE'S MUSIC STORE SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE. CHARLES MELVILLE, Business Manager. 3-16 b

R. HORSFALL, IMPORTER OF PRINTING PRESSES, LITHOGRAPHIC MACHINES, CUTTING MACHINES, LITHOGRAPHIC INK, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF MACHINERY FOR PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, BOOK-BINDERS, AND MANUFACTURING STATIONERS. SOLE AGENT FOR FURNIVAL'S "EXPRESS" MACHINES. 5 ST. SACREMENT STREET, MONTREAL. 2-26-z

FOR SALE OR TO LET. THAT LARGE FOUR-STORY CUT-STONE building in St. Thérèse Street, Montreal, now occupied by the Military Control Department as Stores. Very suitable for a Wholesale Boot and Shoe factory, or other similar purposes; also for Stores. Possession 1st of May. Apply to D. R. STODART, Broker, 48, Great St. James Street 14

HALF-WAY PUBLIC MARKET, MAURICE DAoust, PROPRIETOR, 623, St. Lawrence Main Street. THANKS his Customers for past favours, and wishes to inform them and the Public generally that he has lately Enlarged his Premises, and has now every facility of supplying them with the best of FRESH and SALT PROVISIONS, purchased from best Stock Raisers, cut up and carved by himself and assistants, which he offers for Sale at most moderate prices. He has also constantly for Sale FRESH POULTRY, EGGS, BUTTER, LARD, and all kinds of Vegetables in season. All orders carefully attended to, and promptly delivered to Customers' Residences in any part of the city if desired. Please call and judge for yourselves. Observe the Address, 623, St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. 3-17-a

COD LIVER OIL CREAM, FOR THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION, DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND GENERAL DEBILITY. COD LIVER OIL WITH THE HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA. The addition of the HYPOPHOSPHITES to Cod Liver Oil has largely increased the efficacy and added to the popularity of this favourite remedy. The difficulty, however, of combining the ingredients, so as to form a perfect Emulsion, has hitherto been in many cases with their use. The subscribers believe that their new preparation, COD LIVER OIL CREAM, presents the most perfect combination that has been yet achieved. The Cod Liver Oil is of the purest quality, and the flavour is so disguised by grateful aromatics, that this preparation has been found to be agreeable to the most delicate palate, and acceptable to the most sensitive stomach. Sold by all Chemists and Druggists in Canada, in bottles of 50c. and \$1.00 each. AND WHOLESALE BY THE PROPRIETORS, KERRY BROS. & CRATHERN, 31, St. Paul Street, Montreal. 3-16 a

TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION. BEALES & HAWKLEY'S REGISTERING CLINICAL THERMOMETERS JUST RECEIVED BY J. UNDERHILL, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 229 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. 3-15-d

L. N. ALLAIRE, MANUFACTURERS' AGENT & COMMISSION MERCHANT. STORE: 7 PETER ST. WINE VAULTS: SAULT AU MATELOT STREET. OFFICE: Corner of PETER & JAMES ST. QUEBEC. 3-15-22 SEEDS! SEEDS!! SEEDS!!! JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FRESH SEEDS. FLOWER SEEDS, in every variety. GARDEN & FIELD SEEDS, as BEANS, CORN, LETTUCES, BEETS, CARROTS, ONIONS, CABBAGES, PARSLEY, CAULIFLOWERS, PARSNIPS, CELERY, PEAS, CUCUMBERS, RADISH, CLOVER, TURNIPS, TIMOTHY, &c. A liberal discount allowed to Storekeepers and Agricultural Societies. J. GOULDEN, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, 175 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, 175. Branch: 383 St. Catherine Street. 3-15-tf

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 14th April, 1871. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 10 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. The above is the only notice to appear in newspapers authorized to copy. 3-16 tf.

THE CANADIAN LAND AND EMIGRATION COMPANY Sell on favourable terms good FARM LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO. Apply to C. J. BLOMFIELD, Manager, Peterborough; or to T. W. COLLINS, Secretary, 23 Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate Street, E.C., London, Eng. 3-15-4f

JAMES FYFE, FIRST PRIZE SCALE MANUFACTURER. No. 24 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. A GENERAL ASSORTMENT ALWAYS ON HAND. 2-23t

GENTLEMEN WILL FIND A FIRST-CLASS STOCK AT S. GOLTMAN AND CO'S, 132, ST. JAMES STREET. N.B.—A large assortment of Silk-Linon Spring Overcoats in all Shades always on hand. 26