DEARBORATION OF CANADA.

The first effort of the settler is to clear his land, to destroy the forest, using what portion of timber and wood are required for his own wants, and leaving the remainder, which is often of great value. By mere accident a few trees may be left, affording shade and grateful shelter for years. No sooner does the settler reach that condition when his utmost efforts are not required for supplying his daily wants and he gathers around him the comforts and conveniences of life, then he begins to perceive the want of trees for shade and ornament. Along the road on the border of his land he plants young trees, and just as he reaches the allotted age of man his trees are in their prime. He has provided for the generation following him a few trees for ornament and shade. When drawing fuel from the distant, how do the farmer's sons regret the wanton distruction of wood on the first settlement of the land? How often, if the farm is to be sold, does the lack of trees for shelter and ornament detract from its value? This is not the only loss by denuding the land of trees. The climatic effect is still more serious. Deprived of shelter from the cold winds of winter and the burning sun of summer, the soil becomes dry and the springs dried up. The farmer, often discouraged, buys new land to go through the same process of burning and destroying forests.

What the improvident farmer is doing on a small scale, is going on in the lumber regions of Canada on a large scale. Our magnificent forests are gradually being distroyed, a minimum portion being utilized as timber. With the management of private property the Government connot interfere; but certain regulations can be insisted upon in the timber limits under its control to prevent the complete dearboration of Canada. Not a tree can be cut down in the Old Country without the consent of a Government inspector or the forrestor of the landlord. In the iron districts of the north of France, the wanton destruction of the forest for charcoal annihilated one of the greatest industries of France, and where once was a thriving population of artisans is now a poverty-stricken district. In the iron districts of Connecticut, the prudent forthought of the Government in enacting that wood for charcoal should be cut once in twenty-five years has preserved the iron industry, which has been a source of wealth to thousands. What will be the condition of Canada in a few years if the wanton destruction of forest trees goes on at the present rate it is fearful to contemplate. In the Baltic Islands, formerly abounding in forests of pines for shipbuilding, are now sand wastes, uninhabited, annually yielding to the encroachments of the sea, owing to the cupidity of the people of a former generation.

The vast forests of Canada, which serve as stores of water to supply the rivers and protection from the northern blast, are fast disappearing, and will render adjacent districts uninhabitable.

At the present rate, not many years will suffice to denude the forest lands of Canada in all districts accessible to navagation or railways. What is the remedy? First: Government should enact laws that all trees cut down, whether for timber or the convenience of lumbermen, should have an inspector, to prevent the wanton destruction of trees not required for lumber. Second: Municipal authorities should insist on the planting of trees on the public highways. Third: The charter of every railway should contain a clause providing that trees be planted at certain distances along the line on both sides.

The Pacific Railway Company are now planting trees along their line for their own interests. It is a provision, we believe, in grants for lands in Manitoba, that the settler is required to plant a certain number of trees before he can obtain his title.

This subject is well worthy the attention of our Provincial as well as our Federal Legislature.—*Ex.*

JOHNSON'S DREAM.

A very amusing anecdote is told of Sir William Johnson, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in the Mohawk Valley, in 1755, and as it throws some light upon the easy manner in which fortunes were made in those days, may not be uninteresting to our readers. Sir William, by his usual courteous and kindly manner to the Indians, had gained an ascendancy over them generally, and particularly over a chief, named Hendrick. On one occasion Sir William was unpacking a large box of clothing which had just arrived from England, Hendrick happenitg to be in the room. He was particularly attracted by a richly embroidered coat which was brought forth and shaken out in all its glittering splendour of gold and lace, and gilded buttons and bright silk trimmings. The Indian's eyes sparkled, and he could scarcely keep his hands from the coveted prize, but he held back and kept his peace for the time. On the following morning, however, the chieftain waited upon Sir William for a purpose, as was evident from the intensity of his looks. "Sir William," he said, "me have a great dream last night; me dream that you say to me, Good Hendrick, you have been my friend; the coat is yours." The chief went away fairly beside himself with joy. A few days after Sir William said to him, "Hendrick, I had a dream last night." "Ah! what did my white brother dream?" "I dreamt that you took me by the hand and said, 'Sir William Johnson, you have been my true friend, and I will give you a proof of my love,' and you gave me the tract of land on the great river and Canada Creek," describing a square territory embracing nearly one hundred thousand acres of choice land. The chief was for a little time confounded. This was the fairest part of his domain. But he was not to be outdone in generosity. "My pale-faced brother," he said, "the land is yours." After a pause he added with a nod, "Sir William, we won't dream any more. You dream one too big dream for me."

Batoum has at length passed into the hands of the Russians, and many thousands of expatriated Lazes, fearful of the fate which befell the too confiding Mussulmans of Roumelia, have quitted their homes in search of a refuge farther west. Such a resting place has, it appears, been found for them at Trebizond, and there they are beginning to arrive in large numbers, and, we are told, in a state of destitution. That war should cause a vast amount of suffering even to those who are wholly innocent of part or lot in the matter is no cause for wonder; but the peculiarity of the struggle, the end of which we are now witnessing, is, that an amount of brutality and utterly needless severity has been imported into it by the very side which claimed to be the champion of humanity. It is sincerely to be hoped that the unfortunate people who are now ousted from their homes and lands in Batoum will, in some way, be compensated for the losses which their patriotism on the one hand, and the violence of their enemy on the other, have combined to force upon them. The Lazes are in many respects, despite the libels which have been penned concerning them, a very admirable people. There is much to show that they are industrious, quiet law-abiding, and brave. The Ottoman taxes from their district have always been readily forth-coming, and it was from their ranks that willing recruits were found when it became necessary to reinforce the crews of Turkish worships and employ courageous seamen and divers in the dangerous work of searching for Russian torpedoes. It can be no part of English policy, now that the protection of Asia Minor devolves upon us, to view with apathy any circumstance which may tend to the extinction of so valuable a race.—*Eng. Paper.*

A Terrible Death.—At Castle Blakeney, Ireland, recently, a woman named Anne Dignan was gored to death by a bull on her farm. It appears that the deceased had men cutting hay, and that the bull got into the field where the mowers were at work, and commenced to tear a coat belonging to one of the men. The unfortunate woman, who happened to be near the animal, went to take the coat from him, and succeeded in doing so but the bull got infuriated and attacked her, casting her high into the air with his horns. She died sooon afterwards from the injuries received.

The beautiful daughter of George Compton, hotel keeper, at Dingman's Ferry, Pa., while visiting Big Bushkill Falls, on the 7th inst., with a party peered over the ledge of rocks to the seething water 120 feet below, suddenly lost her balance and fell headlong into the rocky abyss and was fatally injured.

A Military Veteran.—In these days of frequent changes and transfers, says the *Indian Weekly Review*, it does not fall to the lot of a regiment to receive farewells of a Colonel who has served with its colors more than 40 years. This happened the other day to the third Queen's Own Bombay Light Cavalry, Neemuch; and we do not remember ever to have read of a more touching or more soul-stirring address than that which was made by Colonel Graves, C. B., on his leaving the regiment. "I joined you," said the veteran, "as a lad of 16, on the 1st of April, 1838, and leave an old man on the 24th May, 1878. We have been together in peace and war, in plenty and scarcity, in cantonment and camp, for more than 40 years; and I am the oldest soldier—the father—of the regiment." Among the old Colonel's "boys," there were grey-bearded warriors who had ridden with him through Sindn, and above the passes into Afganistan, in the old time in 1840-41, when he was still a griff. Their sabres had gleamed with his throughout the whole of the advance on Cabul with Nott in 1842; they had served together in every action from the re-taking and blowing up of Ghazni, to the re-occupation of Kabul and Khifat-i-Ghitzai, and the ultimate rescue of Lady Sale and the other prisoners. Many of them could remember a day not long ago, when at Jellalabad, on the return of the avenging British army, the swarms of hill-men came fiercly pressing on its rear: how young Graves and a squadron of his beloved 3rd charged back into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell; how the young heroe's horse was shot under him when in the very midst of the Afghan thousands: how on the horse of a fallen comrade he charged home again with all that remained of that devoted band, and by this brilliant exploit preserved the army from further molestation for many days. Twice in Sindh, twice in Afghanistan, once in Persia, once in Abyssinia, these "boys" had followed their "father" in many such a *melee*. And, when, after all this, the old soldier spoke to them of the pain and sorrow with which he was leaving them—"my regiment so dear to me, my happy home for so many years"—who shall scoff at these old veterans if their hearts rose in their throats, and unwonted mists dimmed their eyes as they bade farewell to the old Colonel?

SEVERING THE TWO AMERICAS.

The long-talked of scheme for a ship canal through the Isthmus of Panama is likely at last to be actually taken in hand, the United States of Columbia, through whose territory the canal will pass, having granted a concession to a company specially organised for its construction, and the route being definitely decided. Two alternative routes have struggled for the favor of engineers: one passing through the narrowest portion of the Isthmus of Panama, from the town of that name to Aspinwall; the other connecting the Lake of Nicaragua with the Pacific on the one side and with the Atlantic on the other. The latter route, though some four times longer, has the advantage of passing through a more level country, and of having a large lake and a stream which could be utilized and made to form integral portions of the canal. The delay, however, of passing vessels through so long a channel has probably had some influence in the selection of the site of the new "Straits of Panama," and the existence of the railway across the Isthmus may also have had its weight in deciding the point. Many schemes for the formation of this canal have been started and finally abandoned. In 1846 in 1850, in 1851, in 1870, and again in 1875 formal treaties were signed between the Governments of Columbia and different projectors, but the capital was not forthcoming. At one time the United States Government took up the matter; and the Emperor Napoleon favored the scheme, giving the preference to the Nicaragua route. The question of carrying on trade between the Atlantic and the Pacific has altogether given rise to as many "bubble" schemes as perhaps any other project. At one time, when some bitterness existed between this country and the United States of America, this plan found favor with a "high-falutin" class of Americans, on the assumption that the construction of the canal would form an outlet from the Western trend of the waters which eventually form the Gulf Stream, and whose warmth brings such wealth to the Western shores of England and Ireland, and that the Gulf Stream would consequently cease to exist. The idea was as preposterous as any that could possibly be conceived, but it seemed to hold its ground for some time. There can be no doubt of the enormous change which the construction of the canal would work in the fortunes of both North and Centeral America, and in the shipping trade of the world. The success of the Suez Canal will no doubt eventually lead to the actual accomplishment of the idea, even if the company recently organized for the purpose should fail in its efforts.

The Paris Exposition.—The correspondent of the New York *Graphic* thus summarizes what he has seen in France: Paris Exposition falls below Centennial at Philadelphia, as follows: Smaller grounds. Fewer trees. No hills, dales, groves and running streams as at Fairmount Park. No buildings for interior beauty and simplicity of construction equal to the Centennial Agricultural or Horticultural Hall. No circular railway to save legs and breath in getting about. No such free toilet conveniences. No press pavilion open from the start. Nothing equal to our government exhibit. No woman's pavilion. No special outside structures so unique, individual and attractive as the various State buildings. No system of cheap hotels. Fewer good Samaritans found among landlords. No such cosy retreats for beer among the trees. No encampment of citizen soldiery. No "State Days." No "Granger Encampments." No free toilet conveniences such as wash-bowls, towels and soap. Far less provision for general accomodation of the public. No newspapers printed on the grounds and distributed gratis. No bulletin boards with latest telegraphic news. Paris Exposition ahead in Trocadero Palace. Better and simpler system of arrangement in the various national exhibits. Better ventilation in Main Building. More convenient of access to city. No rush and over-crowding of street cars. Entrance fee cheaper than ours at Centennial. Entrance system simpler. More paintings and statuary. Better arrangement of art galleries. Less sunstroke and fever. More elegant fountains and elaborate squirts. But less water to wash with. More antiques.

A Colony of Baboons.—A Calcutta contemporary has the following curious piece of information:—"One of the most curious facts we have heard for a long time was a complaint brought us from Augurpara, a little village on the Barrackpore road, about three miles north of Cossipore. A colony of two or three hundred baboons took up their quarters in the village some six or eight months ago, and have made it almost uninhabitable. They are great brutes, we are told, four feet high, and as savage as any wild beasts. They attack children, and even full-grown women without fear, and have set up a reign of terror over the people, going in and out of their houses as they please and 'vittling free' upon the plantations guavas, mangoes, and other fruit grown in their gardens. The people are afraid to shoot them, as the whole colony would attack them instantly. The police will not interfere, and the village is not merely ridden to death by these apes, but is in such a state of insecurity from budmashes that the miserable villagers have sent a deputation to us, imploring us to represent their condition to the Government. The village is but eight miles from Calcutta upon the river, and if the settlement about the baboons is true we should turn out a company of volunteers upon them. The strength and daring of the animals are declared to terrify the people, the brutes selecting girls and women as the special of their attacks."—*Irish Times.*

The run of fish in the rivers of the Mainland and of British Columbia is unprecedented. A correspondent says that salmon are a cent each along the banks of the Frazer River. The canneries have more fish than they know what to do with, and thousands of the dead salmon are daily thrown into the river, because there are not men enough to can them. Each cannery is turning out from 400 to 1,000 cases daily. The profit on each case varies in different years, according to the run of the fish, from $1 50 to $3 50; this year it will probably be more. Chinamen do all the work after the fish are landed. The fishing is done principally by Indians. Several of the canneries are not only canning salmon, but have begun to salt the fish and pack it away in barrels.

The Agriculturist.

Fredericton, N. B., September 28, 1878.

GIBSON.

It is quite possible that there are residents of Fredericton who do not know that there is a thriving village on the other side of the river. Of course every body knows "Gibson" by name; all have seen works rising, and the lines of cottages extending; but some may not know from personal observation what kind of place it is. It may be said at a venture, it is true, but with truth, that there is a considerable number of habitual dwellers in the city who have not crossed the river within the last four or five years. If they were asked if they did not think that the view of Fredericton and the river with Keswick Ridge, Savage Island, Clark's Mountain in the distance, from "Sunnybank" was very fine, they might stare blankly and wonder "where in the mischief is "Sunnybank." Why "Sunnybank" is a gentle eminence situate on and running across the Neill and Gill lots, and is approached through Neill street, that runs off at right angles from Macklin street, the thoroughfare of "Gibson." A little below it and to the west, in a hollow and over a gully, though which in fall and spring, a strong stream flows, is the bone crushing bone dust mill, whose product treated with sulphuric acid makes, as farmers very well know, an excellent manure. The proprietor Mr. John Neill, it may be said, is one of the enterprising men of "Gibson." He has within a short time erected twenty-eight cottages, and tenements in which thirty-eight families live, and he is still building. "Gibson" has grown up within the last four or five years, and is, in great part, the creation of the New Brunswick Railway Company. Put shortly, if there had been no Gibson there would have been no Gibson. It extends from the St. Mary's lower boundary line, from the new church which is a little below the school house, to Monckton Point, where stands the tannery of the Gibson Leather Company. Macklin street runs through its whole extent, and is lined on both sides by cottages, one or two of the better sort, built before "Gibson" was dreamt of, hidden among trees and fronting on the river. At the lower end on the north side there are one or two quite handsome "villas" occupied by officials of the New Brunswick Railway, and, fronting them, a row of much more modest structures, whose position makes it necessary that they shall have their barns fronting on the river which has a little awkward effect viewed from this side. The road from the ferry intersects Macklin street and leads to Miles Avenue, and the road to Marysville. We have said that Gibson is a thriving place. It has a church, a handsome school house, two hotels, and a post office. It has also a surgery, Dr. Campbell from Sackville having lately settled there; but, it has not yet reached the condition that makes it necessary that there should be a resident lawyer. Land on which to build can only be obtained by paying well for it, lots, it is said, are higher in Gibson than in Fredericton, a fact that seems to show either that owners of land wish to retard to the growth of Gibson, or that they are so confident of its growth and future prosperity, that they are determined not to part with their land until they find it for their profit to do so. In Gibson, notable fact, no cows are allowed to wander about the street or the avenue; if any are found there, they are summarily pounded; in this matter "Gibson" is an example to Fredericton, where the cows pasture, at will in face of the resolution of the City Council to the contrary. "Gibson" it has been said, is, in great part, the creation of the New Brunswick Railway Co., and their railway work shops are its central object. They are large and well appointed. Fronting the river are the coal and iron sheds, the blacksmith and machine shops and the Engine House, and facing the roads the kiln and engine house, the carpenter's shop, the mechanical superintendents office, and the oil store. The engine that drives the different tools and machinery in the works is of 25 horse power, and the boiler is supplied with water by an upright pony pumping engine; back of the engine room there is a saw dust burner, and next it is the kiln furnace, where the green wet pine lumber is dried by steam and made ready for use in three weeks. All the work shops are heated by steam. Everything needed on the railway is construted in the shops, freight and passenger cars, turntables, tanks, snow ploughs, station house furniture, and fixings, ticket and writing desks, everything in short except locomotives, but repairs are done upon these, and judging from the condition in which we saw a locomotive come down from Grand Falls, extensive repairs, sometimes. In the machine shop there is a hydraulic press for pressing wheels on and off, a double headed lathe for turning off locomotive driving wheels, and three other lathes of different sizes, one shaving machine, a bolt cutter, and two drills. Next the machine shop is the department where all the work is put together. In the blacksmith four fires can be kept aglow, and it is supplied with a steam hammer. Here, amongst other work, elliptic springs are manufactured.

The Carpenter's Shop is two stories in height; on the ground floor where the heavy work is done, there are four great circular saws and two plaining machines, one for lumber, the other for boards, &c. Here there is a passenger car on the stocks: its bottom is constructed of hard pine, its frame of oak, and it will be finished in native woods On the upper story there is a great variety of tools for light work, all sorts of saws and moulders; boring, blind, and tenon machines, &c.

The Engine House is in the form of a the segment of a circle, and might easily be enlarged to complete a full semicircle; at present, it contains eight sections for the reception of locomotives. In the "store" a stock is kept on hand of oils, paints, lamps, cotton and a number of other articles too numerous to mention. The coal (Springhill) for the use of the locomotives is stored in a depot at the lower end of the wharf and is connected by rails with the work shops and engine house.

The station is laid with a double track; and the house has all the usual conveniences; above the waiting rooms, on the second floor, are the offices of the Superintendent, Land Telegraph Operator, &c.

There are now two hundred miles in working order and successful operation. The railway has already proved itself to be a beneficial work to the country through which it passes, it has developed considerable traffic, which must in the natural order of things go on increasing, and it is a fairly profitable speculation already to the company of which A Gibson, Esq. is President. Mr. Hoben is Superintendent of the road; Mr. Seely, Accountant; Mr. P. A. Logan, Mechanical Superintendent, and Mr. David Tapley, Track-Master.

At Monckton point, near the site of the old Nashwaak fort, is the tannery of the Gibson Leather Company, of which Hon. J. A. Beckwith is President. From this side of the river the tannery is a conspicuous object, both from its size and color. The working rooms where the different tanning operations are carried on, are spacious, and uncommonly well lighted. Under the supervision of Mr. Alex. McCausland, master in the tannery, several new pits are now being laid down which means that the company have already been so successful, that, they intend to extend their operations. Since they commenced, they have been running in, we are told, at the rate of 3000 whole hides yearly, they are now making arrangements to run in 5000 per annum and 800 calf skins. The company manufacture different kinds of leather, grain, patent, carriage, shoe stock and harness, &c., of first rate quality, soft and pliable, for which they find a ready market in Montreal. This time last year, the earth was not turned for the foundation of the tannery, now it is established with fair prospects of permanent success. The example set by the company should encourage people with spare capital, to start other manufactories and thus give "Gibson" another lift.

Temperance Lecture.—Mrs. Youmans lectured last Sunday evening in the City Hall which was filled to its utmost capacity. She is a pleasing speaker and able lecturer. She directed her assault and battery on the license system. She likened intemperance to the fabled monster of the deep, invulnerable except in the eye. The license system was the eye at which all efforts should be made to strike so thereby the monster intemperance might be killed. The body of the lecture was taken up with a running commentary on the Book of Esther, which she held was a compendium of the license question. The letters written at the instigation of Haman in the name of Ahasuerus and sealed with his ring, commanding the Kings Lieutenants and Governors throughout the one hundred and twenty-seven provinces of Persia, to destroy and kill, and cause to perish, all Jews, both young and old, women and little children, were likened to Governments making legal the sale of liquor, and to the licenses in the hands of the dealers: the pleading of Queen Esther before the King for the revoking of the letters of destruction against her people might come to be paralleled when the women of the country rose up in their power, and besieged, by petitions, the Government to rescind the license law, and, as the Jews, when their enemy Harman was hung on the 50 cubit high gallows, and his letters were rescinded by a commandment of the King, hail joy and gladness, a feast and a good day—so in the event of the abolishment of legal licensing would the people of the Dominion have gladness and light, and a good day—which they would hold in perpetuity in as much honor (but with more joy) as they hold the Queen's Birthday and Dominion Day.

By the way, liquor legislation in King Ahasuerus day appears to have been rather sensible—Esther, chap. 1, verse 7: "And the drinking was according to the law: none did compel."

CITIZENS' REGATTA.

The members of the St. Ann's Rowing Club last Tuesday evening adopted the final resolution to hold a regatta during Exhibition week. In their efforts to prepare an attractive programme of prize races, they have been met with much encouragement from many of the citizens of Fredericton. The Regatta will be held on Thursday, 10th October, and will commence at 9 a. m. The course will be from a point opposite Sherman wharf, down river and back. If the weather is favorable and the water calm the Regatta will be the most enjoyable episode of the Exhibition.

1st Race—*Amateur Single Sculls.*

Open to all recognized members of Rowing Clubs previous to 1st September, 1878. Distance 2 miles with turn. Prize, Silver Cup, value, $40.

2nd Race—*Four-oared Gunwale Boats.*

Open to all-comers. Distance 3 miles with turn. 1st Prize, $100; 2nd Prize, $30. Entrance fee, $10.

3rd Race—*Four-Oared Lapstrigged Lapstreak Boats.*

Open to Amateurs, members of clubs previous to 1st September, 1878. Distance 3 miles with turn. Prize, Plate, value, $40.

4th Race—*Professional Single Sculls.*

Open to New Brunswick, Wallace Ross barred. 1st Prize, $60; 2nd Prize, $15. Entrance fee, $5.

Canoe Race for Indians—Prize $5.

Canoe Race for Squaws—1st Prize, $3; 2nd Prize, $2.

No prize unless two boats start. No second money unless more than two boats start. Races will be rowed under the rules of the London Rowing Club. All entries to be made on or before Monday, the 7th October next, at 1 o'clock, p. m., with the Secretary, T. G. Loggie.

That shanty, the new P. O. as it is factiously called, has roused quite a commotion; some say that the City Council ought to have taken the matter up, but the City Council, it is answered; has no authority whatever, others says, that Sheriff Temple as President of the Reform Club, should order it off, but it is said, that he says that he has no power; some say that the local government should be called upon to give the Sheriff and Reform Club authority to deal with it. Though the Reform Club occupy the Stone Barracks, they have not yet the lease, and the requisite legal right to move in such a matter. But for delay in obtaining the lease, the club would long before this time, have improved the surroundings of the Stone Barracks by causing the old broken fences and the outhouses to be swept away, and erecting a handsome portico and railing in front of the building. If the local government can do anything to relieve the just indignation of of the citizens with regard to that shanty, let them, for goodness sake, do it immediately. It is said that Dr. Dow has a joint interest in that shanty. If the worthy doctor has any regard for the esteem of his fellow citizens let him show it by ordering that shanty to be removed. Does he wish to make a show of himself? It is said the Board of Health will take the business in hand. They are in the habit of dealing with nuisances, and they may be successful in overcoming this one. But it shows the desperate nature of the complaint, when the Board of Health has to come to the rescue.

Mr. Thomas C. Booth of Warlaby, England, the famous shorthorn breeder died unexpectedly, in the first week in September. He was a man in the prime of life and of a sound constitution, but overfatigue, and a rough sea voyage brought on a bilious complaint which developed into typhoid fever under which he succumbed. His death is looked upon in England as an agricultural calamity: to "short-horn men" especially it is a heavy loss, as he was accounted as a measure, the keystone of the arch of short horn breeding.

☞ You can buy the best and cheapest Sewing Machines in Fredericton from Miller Brothers, opposite City Hall. They have all kinds. Call and see them. Sold on very easy terms by monthly payments.

THE RACES.

Amongst the outside attractions connected with, but not pertaining to the coming Provincial Exhibition, will be running, trotting, and hurdle races. A number of American horses, we believe, will be entered. To this there can be no objection if their riders and drivers do not introduce any of "the crooked work" that very commonly disgraces American race tracks. Most people love a horse, and like to see a good honest race, but on American tracks, at least, a real square race is rather the exception than the rule. *Wallace's Monthly*, the highest horse authority in America, says:—We often hear it asked if there are honest horsemen? and a pertinent query it is. The reply, that in our opinion there are honest horsemen, although at the same time, we own to the belief that the country is not overstocked with the article.

According to "Wallace" poolselling is the curse of the race track. It gives scope to unlimited rascality. An anti-pool law was passed by the New York Legislature, but the business of selling goes on as briskly as ever at the race meetings. An American horseman would not think a race a race unless it gave him opportunity to gamble and to do all sort of crooked work, and as long as he is allowed his way an anti-pool law will always be a dead letter. There is an anti-pool law on the Statue Book of Canada. It was one of the reform measures of the McKenzie Government, and is very obnoxious to the sporting fraternity of the Dominion, and probably helped to swell the Tory majority a little. The law was passed in the interests of morality—and is the law. But unless the fraternity who travel in the wake of American horsemen are strongly reminded of the fact when they come here, pool-selling will be openly carried on, and the racing come to be, for the most part, a gambling game only understood by the ring. Another curse of the trotting race track is the practice of false scoring. "Wallace" says—that one of the first things that a party of (American) drivers do in a race is to test the judges. When they have a set of judges with whom they are not familiar they score four or five times just to see what they are made of. If by that time they find that they are stern and unyielding and have imposed one or two light fines they are ready to score up in good shape and commence the race; but if they are on the other hand weak and undecided, heaven help them, for the drivers will not and then look out for crooked work from the "Knights of the Ribbons." As vistors to the York Driving Park in past years know, false scoring is not confined to American tracks, and they may remember that the practice exhausted their patience and utterly spoiled the sport. It will depend a good deal on the judges whether false scoring by the drivers is allowed or not. "Wallace" says that there are but few men who are qualified to assume the duties of judges, for it not only wants a man who understands the rules of the trotting turf and their application, but one who is cool, deliberate, and collected; one who does not fly into a passion, who is just but stern; one who not only threatens, but keeps his word, and who is fully up to all the tricks of the drivers. If pool-selling is strictly prohibited—if American horsemen do not practice any of their tricks—and if competent judges are put upon the stand—good honest racing may be looked for.

"Wallace" illustrates the nature of the poolmen.

In the race at Buffalo, on August 1st, for the 2:28 class, Lucilla won the fourth and fifth heats, and made a dead heat with Croxie on the seventh. Up to the third heat Lucilla was the favorite in the pools, when Croxie became first choice. Lucilla won the fourth heat, selling for $50, and the field for $25. It being too dark to run the eighth heat, the race was postponed to the following day, Lucilla being still the favorite. Now the pool-ring stepped in. The eighth heat was trotted, Croxie winning it. The odds being greatly in favor of Lucille, there was a good chance for the poolmen. John Murphy, the driver of Croxie, was offered $2,500 to give the race to Lucille, which offer he declined like an honest man. There is no doubt as to this case, as Murphy exposed the whole thing to the judges previous to the heat.

On the race track, at Hartford, Conn., the drivers having found that there was a set of incompetent judges on ths stand behaved in the manner described below:—

After scoring a few times, the drivers were convinced as to the material of which the stand was composed, and scoring was unlimited. The trots went along fairly until the third heat of the 2:30 race. For this heat they scored about one hour, until the paitence of the spectators became exhausted and when to a beautiful start the recall bell was rung, shouts of derision and cries of shame came freely from the grand-stand. Two, if not three, drivers were continually pulling behind on purpose to avoid a start, which purpose did not seem apparent to the judges until one of the most prominent horsemen in the country treated the judges to a short but forcible speech directing the judges as to the correct performance of their duties, which was received with applause by the multitude. Every one now commenced to talk in the freest manner, the judges became nervous, and instead of fining the drivers who would not come up, fined John Murphy, who was driving Newbrook, when the circumstances did not warrant it. Murphy became angry and refused to drive, although ordered by the judges so to do. He, however, paid his fine, and then and there openly and most grossly insulted the judges, in the presence of the entire assembly. Then, at the request of the owner of Newbrook, Murphy resumed his seat, and at the conclusion of the heat the judges gave it to Newbrook, probably thinking by this means to appease the ire of Murphy, and pour oil upon the troubled waters. This was poor judgment, as two wrongs never yet made one right.

A Murderous Mystery.—Thomas Ward living at New River, a place on the St. Andrew's road, disappeared from his home on the 9th September, and suspicions of foul play having been aroused, a party went out on the search, and found his body lying near a clump of bushes and covered with brush. His body presented a shocking spectacle, and an examination it was found that his scull was fractured. A man named Dowd who lived with Ward and who it is said to have been too intimate with his wife, is suspected of the murder. From what has transpired during the examinations that took place on Monday, Ward appears to have lived for some time unhappily, and to have been on bad terms with his lodgers, Dowd and one McCarthy who is said to have reduced his eldest daughter. Dowd and Mrs. Ward were placed in confinement and are now undergoing an examination.

News from the fever stricken region in the Southwest, indicates a general abatement of the disease. The total number of deaths to New Orleans is 2 130, and the whole number of cases 7,598. For the week ending Saturday, there were 445 deaths, a decrease of 172 compared with the previous week. There were 40 deaths Sunday. At Memphis the disease is subsiding and spreading into the surrounding towns. There were 33 deaths Sunday. At Cincinnati there have have been 30 cases and 13 deaths.—*Ex.*

Great preparation are being made in the Maritime Provinces for the coming lobster season. Last year a Boston firm, owning an establishment at Seal Cove, put up 150,000 pound cans, and this year they will greatly exceed that quantity. Hake sounds are reported to be in great demand.

THE PROPHET DAVID.

We lately published under the heading of "religious fanaticism," a brief account of one David Lazzaretti who gave himself out to be the new Messiah, gathered round him twelve disciples, and formed his followers into a communistic society, and who was shot dead or fatally wounded in a tumult. An impudent and blasphemous imposter will be the first verdict pronounced upon him. A fuller account than that at first given, shows that he must have been a rather remarkable man, a genuine (if such an epithet may be used) fanatic. Macaulay says in his famous article on the Papacy, that one of the grand reasons that has preserved the unity of the Catholic Church is the use that her heads have made of just such enthusiasts as Lazzaretti seems to have been before he broke out into his mad pretentions. Instead of dealing anathemas and excommications on such a one, they received him into one of the holy orders, made a mendicant and bare footed Friar of him perhaps, and sent preaching on some mission, that would redound to the glory and profit of the church. In the 13th century David might have been a second Peter the Hermit and have roused Europe to a holy crusade.

The Montreal *Witness* gives the following account of him:—

Lazzaretti was born at Arcidosso, in the Province of Grosseto, about 1850. His parents were of the poorest class. He learned to read at a communal school, to which he was sent for a short time, and then was put to earning his bread by driving a cart. His time was chiefly occupied in devouring all the romances he could obtain, in building great castles in the air, and participating in imaginary conflicts and victories in which he was the chief figure. He soon became tired with the life of a carter and enlisted, it is said, to serve with Garibaldi, but not becoming heard of returned home and endeavored to achieve fame by writing tragedies. He was again unsuccessful, and suddenly leaving home, returned after some months, so changed in appearance as to be hardly recognizable. His beard had not been shaven, he walked with his eyes elevated to the skies, spoke in enigmas, pretended to know no one, spoke as one having a mission to fulfil which would render him immortal. Thus he spoke: "To you I say, oh miserable mortals, that God speaks through and for me. Behold the inscrutable decrees of Providence. Woe to those who do not believe in my words, which are the words of God." His story was that he had left Arcidosso to go to Rome, but on the way the spirit of one of his ancestors met him at Magliano Tabina, and told him to spend the night in a cave near by. He went; the darkness in the cave could be felt; he prayed, and at midnight heard a subterraneous noise; the cavern's vault opened; he beheld a brilliant light, in whose midst was the Virgin Mary and St. Peter. The Virgin commanded him, "Go, and prepare a new "world worthy of me, of my Son, of the Father, and of the Holy Ghost; we shall always be with you in glory as in martyrdom." St. Peter at the same time applied a red-hot iron to his forehead and said, "To thee I give the power of prophecy. *In hoc signo vinces.*" This story Lazzaretti told to the ignorant peasantry, with the addition that in the morning he awoke with the indelible sign on his forehead. Then raising his voice he cried, "Down upon your knees and adore the hand of God!" at the same time lifting his broad-flapped hat and showing the form of a heart, between two capital C's, branded on his forehead. Then those who had known him all his life fell down before him, kissed the hem of his coat, and became his followers. Next he became a preacher, and his vivid words, just suited to their nature, and his ideas, to them exalted, filled them with fervor, and they were bound still closer to him. He established himself in a hermitage on Monte Sabro, and it immediately became a centre for pilgrimages, made up of curiosity seekers and true followers, who brought him presents for which he returned his benediction. His followers rapidly increased until they were numerous enough to build him a hermitage, on Monte Sabro with twelve rooms, for his apostles, and a chapel containing images of the Virgin, St. Peter and himself, with a money box near the door. This was done by a collective effort, each Sunday hundreds of men, women and children carrying blocks of stone and other building material up the mountain, singing the Rosary on the way, until the building had been erected. The Sunday previous to his death it is said that three thousand people had ascended the mountain to hear him preach and prophecy. His was a popular religion for the peasantry. All work, all lands and property were to be divided in common, he to be the distributor, and such was the effect of his words, it is said, that even people of property gave over their possessions to him. Some of them, however, finding their expectations were not realized, attempted to get it back, and the "prophet" was arrested and thrown into prison, to be released, however, on trial, with his influence greatly enhanced from the fact of his having been a "martyr." An order was issued prohibiting his presence in the Province, and he spent some time in rambling around Italy and France, and experienced arrest for vagabondage. He recently returned to Monte Sacro, and speedily assumed his old influence in the eyes of the people. This time he made a great mistake. He previously had received a half protection from the Society for Catholic Interests, but on his return begun to inveigh against the priests, asserting that it was necessary to exterminate them all, and two-thirds of mankind. This strange declaration was made in a publication beginning with the following paragraph:—

"The New Messiah prophesies that within twelve years he will have annihilated all the Empires, Kingdoms, and Republics of the Universe, forming them into one sole Empire, from which will depend thirteen monarchies, including that of the Supreme Pontiff, who only will give laws to all the human races, reduced to a rigorous unity of religion, rites, and politics."

This is a brief sketch of the life of this remarkable man as gathered from various sources, and which is a severe comment upon the alleged advancement of enlightenment in some portions of the world in this nineteenth century, which is said to be illumined by a flood of light, and but illustrates the fact that there is no shrewd knave who will not find dupes, no pretender but who can obtain followers. We, in Quebec, cannot afford to laugh at such evidences of the effect of superstition as this, but have plenty to do in endeavoring to educate a population who will not be easily led by such influences as those exerted by the "prophet." As we look at many men of influence during election times, the ridiculous, and sometimes barbarous, arguments often used to obtain votes, the possibility of such a result does not seem very near, although there is some light breaking.

Fatal Accident.—Last Tuesday evening, on a freight train starting from the station at St. John, Samuel Pine, an employee in the railway works at Moncton, who was seated on the rails of the first-class car next the van, was by the sudden motion thrown down, and the wheels passed over him, horribly mutulating and almost severing his body.

Don't forget the Stanley Show and Fair on Tuesday next.

A very dangerous counterfeit of the five dollar issue of the Canadian Bank of Commerce has been detected in Montreal. It is a most cleverly executed bill and requires the keen eye of an expert to detect it. Among the most prominent defects are the indistinctness of the ring in the finger of Her Majesty, which in the original is well brought out; there is also a misspelling, the word Note in "Canada Bank Note" being spelled with a final 'o' instead of 'e.' There must be a number of them in circulation, and the uninitiated should be careful in taking bills of this denomination.—*Acadian Recorder.*

The English papers are rejoicing over the prospect that the United States will next year begin to export cheese to the old country where it will be retailed at three pence a pound. In other words, American dairymen, being unable to make a profit on their cheese by selling it in New York at wholesale at from 6¼ to 8¼ cents a pound, intend to freight it 3000 miles and retail it for six cents.

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