tion Oil Tanks. Hardware. JCHLAN, NELSON STREET



EXHIBITION, 1886 y show in Connection.

WIN THE PRIZES. Comb White Legherns, Langandottes, my speciatives. Winners-nine special prizes in 1885 and om the following varieties: Light Dochins, Plymouth Bocks, Black nd Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, and W. C. B. Polish. 13, \$2.50 per 26; Mammosh Bronse per 9; Pekin Ducks, \$1.50 per 9. for who wins first prize on Ohicks vincial Exhibition), and who pur-m me from which the chicks were plement the 1st prize \$2.00 and the

wis for sale. PHILIP LAW. MONCTON, N. B.

WENS STITUTION

CHOOL TERM will embrace the st October next until 1st der the following staff:—

N HAMMOND. e Royal Academy and Paris Salon) ind Water Colors from the Flat, st and Still Life.

STANT TEACHERS, M. B. SMITH. ma from Boston Art School). wing Class and Perspective. EY, MISS SHARP.

ODBURN, MISS DISTIN, Model Drawing from the Flat and ddress the Principal.

l Term opened 12th October, 1885, lowed by a constant increase until-flay last, the number reached 114; from Prince Edward Island, one and nine from outlying districts

THE GALLERY. display of 306 Original Works by of the 17th, 18th and present cen-productions of celebrated Works re is now on view—in a adjoining past School Term. Open daily from 2 until 6 p.m. Admission s, other days 25 Cents, Children 10 of admission to the Gallery when

consequent upon the thorough tion, have exhausted the money te; hence the Institution is depen-ne solely upon its School Fees alone to the Trustees hope to see ir through a voluntary practical surate with the elevating and reumentality; namely, a general apove for the fine Arts.

L CARPETS W DYED.

T'S DYE WORKS. RINCESS STREET. 870

Lowest Market Rates.

CEDAR SHINGLES. ears and Extra No. 1. s a call before you buy elsewhere.

RICHARD FARMER, Mill Bridge, St. John. EEKLY SUN

S PUBLISHED BY PUBLISHING COMPANY VEDNESDAY MORNING, AT THEIR nting Establishment.

she asked in an eager tone. y Street, St. John, N. B., llar per year, Liberal inducement EKLY SUN, ST. JOHN.

stage!'
"You think so?' retorted the lady sharply. Do not you know that she left the stage to marry a man whom she dearly loved?' I know that well enough. But where can she find that human love which could replace the glory, the excitement, the ineffable

real m



VOL. 8.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1886.

LONELY. JOHN LESPERANCE. A hush on the lofty mountairs,
A hush in the lowly vales,
And night from the lanes of the forest
Her funeral shadow trails,
I wander afar on the headland

And I muse forsaken and lonely, to her feet. Ah! lonely as lonely can be. I bend my ear and I listen out of the room, slamming the door

I bend my ear and I listen

If the voices of loved ones at home,
Will come through the silence and whisper
A solace to me in the gloom.

Alas! I hear naught in the stillness,
Save the moan of the desolate sea,
And my heart it is aching and lonely,
Oh! lonely as lonely can be. The old man looked in speechless wonder Who is this lady?' I lock above in the heavens

To the star by her set apart,
Which often in hours of sadness
Illumined and gladdened my heart;
But tenight a cloud has come o'er it,
And hidden its lustre from me.
Ah! tonight I am mournful and lonely,
Oh! lonely as lonely can be. A sigh o'er the days of my childhood,

To the foot of the tamarac tree.

A tear for the beautiful past,
No trust in the hopes of the future.
No hopes of a joy that will last!
I live encircled by phantoms
And cling to a love that must fise; I ne'er was so sad and so lonely, Oh! lonely as lonely can be. Poor waif ! what need of repining?

Said a voice from the caverns below; If the hearts thou hast loved are too narrow To embrace thee now in thy wee, Look up to Him whose affection
Is broad and immense as the sea,
And thy soul, so despondent and lonely,
Shall be happy as happy can be.

THE STAGE FIEND.

flickered, and from behind the closely drawn blinds of the windows a ruddy light shone into the street, suggestive of comfortable homes and warm fireplaces,—for those who conjuged the suppress of a home

This was evidently not the case with an old fiddler who stood on the sidewalk bareheaded, with his gray hair flowing in the wind, plying his instrument diligently. Through the stillness of the atreet the sounds of his violin were heard distinctly, and seemed less discordant than performances of atreet musicians generally are apt to be. His reportoire was not rich; 'Parigi cara,' from the 'Traviata,' 'Santa Lucia,' and cara, from the "Lraviata," Santa Lucia, and a romance by Gordigiana were all he could play. But he played these songs with genuine feeling, with tolerable precision, and with that peculiar chic which immediately betrayed the Italian performing his own national music. After the end of each piece he wistfully looked up at the closed windows on both sides, a shiver passed over his ema-ciated poorly clad figure, and after waiting a few moments without result, he again took

up his violin and began the next piece. While the angry November night closed in on this dreary picture of human desolation and helplessness, the glow of a great fire burning cheerfully in a luxuriantly furnished parlor of the house at the gate of which the old musician was standing, shone on another picture of solitary grief and mison another picture of solitary grief and misery. A young woman, dressed with a sort suits lying beyond these limits were put of careless luxury in a morning robe of yellow silk, paced fretfully to and fro in the large room. Now she approached the piano and played with one finger the first notes of 'Parigi la bella;' then she sprang up again, wrung her hands, while something escaped her lips which sounded very much like an Italian cath, and vawned in the most dismal Italian oath, and yawned in the most dismal and (we are sorry to say) inelegant fashion. Here in his abode of wealth and luxury, ennui, the dreadest of all the monsters which assail and torment humanity, had evi-

dently fixed his residence.
Suddenly its fair victim pulled at the bell with an angry jerk which sent the sound wringing and vibrating through the whole house. A young chambermaid appeared on the thread.

Annette, said the mistress in French, 'go and call that musician into the basement. I feel terribly dull tonight; perhaps a few misutes' conversation will amuse me. But he must not know that I am the mistress of when he was present, mused him painfully

heard in the basement showering blessings in very imperfect English on the head of the 'noble signora' who had taken pivy, on a

iorlorp, helplass old man. While he was speaking, the lady herself entered the basement room. She had changed her dress for a plainer gown; and in pursuance of the directions they had re-celved, neither Annette nor the man-servant Jean noticed in any way her presence.
'Well, have you a good appetite?' she asked the old man in Italian. 'The lady

has ordered us to give you as much as you like to eat and drink.' 'Oh, my most humble thanks to her excel-lency!' the old man exclaimed rapturously, pointing to the wine and the alices of cold roast beef which stood before him on the table. I have never had so good a meal since the blessed days in our own beloved Italy when I played first violin at San Carlo to the singing of the great Barberini.'

At this name the lady auddenly sprang up, and with an imperative gesture imposing silence on her servants, took a seat close by the musician. 'So you have accompanied the Barberini?'

'Many a time, signorina; and I shall never forget those nights if I live to be as old as Methusaleh. Ob, what an artist, what a blessed child of God she was! And what a shame it was for her to quit the

oy art alone bestows on her favorite child-

ren. I do not know whom the Barberini married; have once been told her husband was an American banker. If so, she is now probably very rich, and living amid the most exquisite luxury; and yet—well, I am sure she feels dull and miserable, and bitterly regrets the time when she possessed nothing in the world but her voice, and that voice alone sufficed to bring the whole world

The lady answered not a word. A dark frown had settled on her brow while the old man spoke. When he had ended, she sprang from her chair and walked quickly

from Annette to Jean.
'What is the matter?' he at length uttered.

'Well, old gentleman,' retorted the young sonbrette, with a mischlevous spile, 'you have made a nice mess of it! Do you know who the lady is you have spoken to? No other than Adelina Barberini herself, now Mrs. Henry Thorndike Van Puyten! The poor old vielinist's consternation may be easier imagined than described. At first he insisted on going upstairs and imploring tne 'signora's' pardon, but yielded at length to the voice of reason; and after muttering countless invocations to all the saints whose

names he could muster, he left the house heavily laden with victuals of every description, with which the good-natured Annette had stuffed his pockets. If he could have witnessed the effect his words had produced on the lady of the house, the old violinist's distress would have been still greater. On leaving her protege Mrs. Van Puyten returned to the parlor and Mrs. Van Puyten returned to the parior and sat down on a low stool near the fire. With heaving bosom, her brows contracted, and her beautiful black eyes shining with tears, she sat there a long time looking steadfastly

THE STAGE FIEND.

The wind howled and swept down Fifth avenue with a dismal moan, rattling the shutters and weather-cocks of the silent, sombre mansions which line the Corso of the New World. The day—a dreary, wet and cold Newspander was a dreary wet and relative the cold Newspander was a dreary. cold November day—was gradually waning terious and picturesque world of the stage.

It was there she had made the acquaintance into night. Here and there a street lamp of her present husband, who was one of her enjoyed the supreme happiness of a home on this dreary night. dreary night.

was evidently not the case with an iller who stood on the sidewalk bare, with his gray hair flowing in the plying his instrument diligently.

his youth, his original wit, ond last, not least, by the dazzling prospect of a life full of social triumphs, of all the luxuries which millions can purchase.

They were married, and came to live in New York. Two years had passed since,—two years of the bitterest disappointment. Her husband, as well as the life of those circles of New York society which she naturally entered, proved on closer acquaintance to be widely different from the brilliant picture the cl-devant Barberini had drawn of both while the 'charm of the undrawn of both while the 'charm of the unknown' still surrounded them. H. Thorndike Van der Puyten (of the name Thorndike and of his unquestionable Knickerbooker descent he was immeasurably proud) was what one is apt to call a 'capital fellow,' A thorough sportsman, he possessed all those qualities which render life enjoyable in a quiet, everyday fashion, without ever becoming uncomfortable or clashing with the ways and manners of the so-called world. In the limits prescribed by fashion he found all that his heart or his imagina-

down as eccentric or 'improper.'

That the passionate Italian prima donna, accustomed from her earliest youth to the bustle and freedom of stage life, should feel from day to day more miserable in this parrow sphere of barren social conventionalities, was not more than might have been expected Gradually her temper changed. She grew fretful, melancholy. Violent scenes between husband and wife became daily more frequent, and were the more bitter as neither of the parties had a feeling of being in the wrong. Little by little, poor Thorndike came to consider his home as the very reverse of paradise, and was happy when business afforded him the welcome pretext for a more or less prolonged absence. Just now he had gone as far as San Francisco, to in-'Annette,' said the mistress in French, 'go and call that musician into the basement. This forced solitude had still more embitter. he must not know that I am the mistress of the house. I will change my dress and go down stairs. You and Jean treat me just as if I were the lady's maid, or something of the kind. Do you hear?'

The young girl smilingly nodded and Threat heart and the introduced to meaning him when he was present, mussed him palofully when he has present, mussed him palofully when he was present, mussed him palofully when he left her. She had no intimate friends, and derived no pleasure from a superficial intercourse with the fashionable set to whom her husband had introduced the kind. Do you hear?'

The young girl smilingly nodded and withdrew. She was evidently used to the many whims of her capricious mistress. A collections of her past eventful life, and recollections of moment later the playing in the street ceased, and the veice of the old man was notes of the Venetian gondolier's chant, Dante's verse, -

Nessun maggior dolore Che ricordarsi del tempo felice Nella miseria.

The effect which the unexpected meeting with an old associate of those 'happy times' produced on the fretting mind and rebel heart of the artiste can more easily be imagined than described. The old violinist had by his words which corresponded so exactly with her innermost feelings, raised a storm in the heart of the ex-prima donna. The 'fever of the stage' selzed on her with un-

controllable power.

'No,' she exclaimed to herself, springing up from her seat by the fire, 'I will not. I cannot bear it any longer. This old beggar with his fiddle is happier than I, for he at

least_' A sudden idea seemed to strike her. She lifted her head with an eager look, and an exulting smile orept over her lips. She sat down at her writing deak, snatched a sheet of note-paper out of one of the drawers and wrote hastily a few lines. Then she rang the bell, and, giving Annette the letter, said: 'Be sure to have it sent the first thing

tomorrow morning.'
On leaving the room the chambermaid read the address: Mr. Maurice Savare z, I6 W. Fourteenth Street, City.' The name

mained closeted with him for more than an

The result of this conference became evident the very next day. Mysterious notices were published by the papers, hinting at the possibility and even probability of an impending 'event' of unparalleled interest to the musical world. A few days latter there appeared in all the journals the following card:

ADELINA BARBERINA HAS THE HONOR OF ANNOUNCING THAT SHE WILL GIVE A CONCERT.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF A POOR ARTISTE, AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC

The news of the impending event ran like lightning through the city. The papers published biographical sketches of the artiste, giving wonderful particulars of her former triumphs, and hinting delicately at her present high social position. In a few days every available seat in the house was reserved. Many had sent tenfold the actual price for their tickets; the stockholders of the academy themselves on this extraordin-ary and memorable occasion paid full price or their boxes. Before the concert had taken place the receipts had already attained a sum which Signor Savarex declared to be unparalleled in the annals of musical enter-

At length the great day came. The programme, distributed only on the morning of the 28th, added still more to the interest of the event. Signora Barberini was to appear as Margherita in the third act of 'Gounod's Faust, seconded by the first artiste of the

Italian opera.

Long before 8 o'clock the Academy was crowded to its utmost capacity. A thrill f suspense and of intense carlosity ran through the house while the overture, played by the orchestra of the Italan opera, who had volunteered their services for the occa-sion, and the other numbers of the programme, all performed by exquisite artistes, were being disposed of. All the interest, all the attention of the thousands of people who crammed the house were concentrated on that one act of 'Faust' which was to close the concert. At length the curtain rose, displaying the well-known scenery of Margherita's garden. Slebel sang his air to the flowers, Faust (one of the few good tenors atill treading on earth) rendered with exquisite feeling, his invocation to the other sound. One moment the artiste ster-ped at the door, seemingly dazzled by the enthusiasm she excited; then she advanced slowly, bowing as she went. When she reached the footlights the musical director— a grey-haired veteran of the artistic world rose from his seat, and bowing low to the artiste, presented her, in the name of the orchestra, with a beautiful nosegay of white

roses and violets. This was the signal for a new and still more enthusiastic ovation. Following the example of the musicians and their director, nearly the whole audience rose from their seats, while a shower of flowers was poured from the proscenium boxes on the stage. In the midst of all this frenzy of applause the Barberini stood motionless, with bowed head, a smile of unutterable happiness illumining her face, and big tears running down her cheeks.

Never had the great artiste looked more beautiful, She had disdained to follow the tradition, and had not concealed under a blond wig her own beautiful black halr, which fell in two shining tresses over her shoulders; her eyes, flashing with happiness, triumph, and tears, gave a peculiar lustre to all her features. She stood there in all her dazzling beauty, with heaving bosom like a statue,—a work of art of wonderful perfec-

tion, but full of passion and life.

More than five minutes elapsed before the irst enthusiasm subsided so as to allow the artiste to begin her part. How she sang it; how after each air the applause broke out afresh; how many times she was called before artiste to begin her part. How she sang it; how after each air the applause broke out afresh; how many times she was called before the curtain at the close of the act,—all this baffles description, and is still fresh in the memory of all who were fortunate enough to witness that remarkable performance. witness that remarkable performance.

While the applause and the frenzy of the public were at their highest, nobody noticed an old man, in a shabby black coat, standing at one of the doors of the parquet. With arms stretched out towards the stage, he stood there sobbing like a child, and muttering in a broken voice:
'What an angel! What an angel of heaven

she is!' On her arrival at home the artiste was received with another and still more touching demonstration. The chorus of the Italian Opera waited with lighted torches at her door and screnaded her, the music consisting exclusively of Italian national airs.

The night was far advanced when Mrs.

Van Puyten at last found herself alone in her bedroom. She was tired out by all the emotions of the evening, but could find no rest, She paced about the room with a rest. She paced shout the room with a nerveless, restless step, wringing her hands, aighing deeply, convulsive sobs shaking from time to time her whole figure. A fearful struggle, on the issue of which her whole future life depended, seemed to be raging in her heast. her breast.

The pale light of a November morning was breaking through the curtains when Mrs. Van Puyten satdown to her table and dashed off a few hasty lines on a sheet of notepaper. The letter began with the words: Forgive me! forgive me! I cannot bear this life any longer! It would render us both still more mis

Two months later, on a levely night in January, the great hall of the San Carlo Theatre at Naples was crowded with all that fashion and art could muster in the great city. From Rome, from Florence, the connoiseurs had assembled to welcome the great city. From Rome, from Florence, the connoiseurs had assembled to welcome the great Barberini back to the stage. It was an event which all Italy celebrated as a national festival. While the orchestra were tuning their instruments many among the audience noticed an old man sitting in the row of the first violins, and wearing an expression of unuterable joy and solemn triumph on his lean, wrinkied face. As he took up his violin and adjusted it under his chin, he looked more like a priest preparing for a solemn ritual than an orchestra musician about to do his night's work.

A TEMPERANCE WORKER

From Halifax Submits to an Interview, OUCHING WHAT HE RECENTLY SAW AND HEARD IN CONNECTICUT AND BHODE ISLAND

Jonathan Parsons, P. G. W. P., of the Grand Division of Nova Scotia, who attended the recent session of the National Division at New Haven and subsequently visited relatives in Rhode Island, spent Sabbath and yesterday in this city and was interviewed by one of THE

Sun staff.
What kind of a session of the N. D. did you have?
One of the best sessions for years. There were over 160 delegates and many other members of Grand Divisions in attendance as

What of New Haven and Connecticut temprance people?

New Haven is one of the prettiest cities in America. It is located on the shore of Long Island Sound and has a population of some 75,000. It is the seat of Yale colleges and numerous manufactories and possesses the finest elm avenues on this side of the Atlantic. est elm avenues on this side of the Atlantic. The temperance people of Connecticut gave us a fine reception and appear to be vigorous and energetic workers. The drives through and around the city are pleasant. Their park, one mile east of the centre of the city, containing several hundred acres of forest and glens, hill-side and cliffs, is well worth all the praise that attempts and citizens hastow.

side and cliffs, is well worth all the praise that
strangers and citizens bestow.
What of prohibition there?
The state gives "license" or "no
license" as the towns vote, and New Haven
has always voted "license." Some persons
complain of drunkenness, but we saw no sign.
The best hotel in the place, "The New Haven House, has no bar-room.

Did you ever visit Rhode Island?

Yes—I was in Providence ten days anvisited a number of places in the state. Providence

visited a number of places in the state. Frovidence is a manufacturing and commercial city of 120,000; the second city of New England. It was founded by Roger Williams in 1636, but has grown most rapidly by the development of manufactories during the past forty

Pears.

Do the manufactories benefit the state?

Without manufactories Rhode Island, and in fact all New England, would have a hard time in the race. That little state abounds in manufacturing cities and villages, and the farmers and fishermen are kept busy feeding the people. The manufacturers and wage-earning people pay good prices for what they need and everybody can thus participate in the weekly wages earned by thousands of people in the mills, &c.

exquisite feeling, his invocation to the dimora casta e purs; the wicked tempter Mephisto placed his casket of jewels on a chair; then came some soft, mellow tones in the orchestra, announcing the entrance of Margherita, the garden-door opened, and Margherita, the garden-door opened, and then like the roar of the ocean, there arose Mephiato placed his casket of jewels on a chair; then came some soft, mellow tones in the orchestra, announcing the entrance of Margherita, the garden-door opened, and then, like the roar of the ocean, there arose from all parts of the house a deafening storm of cheers and applause which drowned every other sound. One moment the artiste stepped at the door, seemingly dazzled by the enthusiasm she excited; then she advanced slowly, bowing as she went. When she reached the footlights the musical director.

No. New England has no coal, no iron, no cotton, but little wool, a poor soil and but indifferent climate. Her people bring the raw material thousands of miles from different countries, and then with only limited water power (for many of the mills now use coal) they manufacture cottons, woollens, rubber goods, jewelry, trinkets, boots and shoes, cordage, hardware, machinery, and in fact almost anything. They have brains and education, push and energy, and having had such for 100 years past ten years have shown progress greater.

years past they stand well forward in the race. The past ten years have shown progress greater than any preceding decade.

They have prohibition there now?

Yes. Since 1st of July this year. All licenses expired at midnight June 30.1r, and next day all the saloons, bars, and wholesale liquor stores were closed and have remained closed since.

What caused them to close so promptly?

I can only speak the opinions of others. They attribute it (1) to the determination of the people to enforce the law, and (2) to the fact that fine and imprisonment will be applied to violators. The rich ones, if anyway in clined to test the law, rich no care to face the

initing if convicted.

Is not the law violated?

I do not know. During my stay I saw no places selling intexicants, not even lager, nor aid I see any drunken person. But I presume that the law is violated the same as the ten commendants are and have been violated.

that the law is violated the same as the ten commandments are and have been violated.

What of the police records?

A good story in favor of the law—less than one fourth of the arrests for drunkenness and revelling than for the corresponding weeks of 1885. The house of correction was decreasing rapidly in inmates, so the warden told me.

Are the liquor shops really closed up?

Yes. I saw a great many with shutters up and no business, but some of the places are getting into other hands and are opened with other business. other business.

What effect would the law have on the rents

Would not such a law drive away or keep away visitors and trade?
Perhaps so. I spoke to that effect to several leading men and was quickly met with the answer that their city could do without drinking or drunken visitors, and as for such persons' trade or custom they would rather not have it, as ultimately some person would have 'to pay dearly for it. They would prefer sober (if quiet) customers and visitors. what of the hotels?

What of the hotels?
Two of the largest hotels talked of closing. One had not been a success before. The other did not close but I heard made some terms with the owner.
What of the state outside of Providence?
It is full of cities and towns and the law is well enforced throughout. Some of the towns have had local prohibition for years past. There is no change there except an exhibition of triumph among the people and determination to have the law obeyed.
How was the law carried?

How was the law carried?
On a vote by ballet. They required a 3 5th majority to put it into the constitution of the state. They had that and between 400 and

500 votes over. It was a contest in the state similiar to the contest in counties and cities How did the city of Providence vote? A majority for prohibition. What of Newport and the other watering

places?
Newport bars closed too and all the bars at

seaside resorts.

Any drunkenness there?

I was at Newport and several other summer resorts on the shores of Narragansett bay, and was on the lookout. I did not see any indications of drinking or drunkenness. I did not were the places well patronized?

Yes, largely—men, women and children in the utmost enjoyment and no trouble, no police no harm

TO BOYCOTT CANADA. SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

MB. COLLINS' PROPOSAL-GENERAL GRANT'S AD-VOCACY OF THE SAME PLAN YEARS AGO.

Excluding Her Rail Trains in Reprisal for

Fishery Outrages.

(From New York Herald's Special Correspondent,) WASHINGTON, Aug. 2. - Mr. Collins. of Massachusetts, offered the following bill for reprisals upon Canada in the house today. It was referred to the committee on commerce, which ought to report it tomorrow :-A bill relating to commercial intercourse with

foreign countries.

That whenever by the laws, decrees, regulations or acts of any foreign country full freedom of commercial intercourse or full commercial priviliges are denied to any citizen of the United States, their vessels in the ports or waters, or their cars or other vehicles within the limits of such foreign country, the president upon receiving satisfactory proof thereof is hereby authorized to issue his proclamation excluding, from and after such date as he may fix, from all commercial privileges in the ports and waters of the United States all vessels of such foreign country, and excluding from the limits of the United States all cars and vehicles used in the transportation of merchandise owned, operared, managed or foreign countries. ne cars and vehicles used in the transportation of merchandise owned, operared, managed or controlled by any corporation or association organized under the laws of such foreign country; and thereupon it shall be unlawful for any such foreign vessel to enter any port or come within the waters of the United States for any purpose or for any such car or vehicle to come

And for any viciation of the United States.

And for any viciation of the United States.

purpose or for any such car or vehicle to come within the limits of the United States.

And for any viciation of the terms of this act the provisions of the 17th section of the Edd approved June 19, 1886, entitled, "An act to abolish certain fees for official services to American vessels, and to amend the laws rehating to shipping commissioners, seamen and owners of vessels, and for other purposes," shall be applicable.

The bill of Mr. Collins does not propose anything unprecedented. In December, 1870, when the Canadians were threatening the same trouble to our fishermen which they are now making, General Grant, in his message to congress, proposed just what Mr. Collins now asks the house to do :-

Anticipating that an attempt may possibly the people. The manufacturers and wageearning people pay good prices for what they need and everybody can thus participate in the weekly wages earned by thousands of people in the mills, &c.

Have they not superior advantages for factories?

Anticipating that an attempt may possibly have made by the Canadian authorities in the coming season to repeat their unneighborly acts toward our fishermen, I recommend you to confer upon the executive the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of the laws authorizing that an attempt may possibly example the canadian authorities in the coming season to repeat their unneighborly acts toward our fishermen, I recommend you to confer upon the executive the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of the laws authorities in the coming season to repeat their unneighborly acts toward our fishermen, I recommend you to confer upon the executive the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of the laws authorities in the coming season to repeat their unneighborly acts toward our fishermen, I recommend you to confer upon the executive the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of the laws authorities in the coming season to repeat their unneighborly acts toward our fishermen, I recommend you to confer upon the executive the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of the laws authorities in the coming season to repeat their unneighborly acts toward our fishermen.

> GENERAL GRANT'S PLAIN TALK. It is curious that General Grant described to Congress the precise state of things which now exists in the Canadian waters. He wrote:—

exists in the Canadian waters. He wrote:—
The course pursued by the Canadian authorities toward the fishermen of the United States during the past season has not been marked by a friendly feeling. * * * The imperial government is understood to have delegated the whole or a share of its jurisdiction or control of these inshore fishing grounds to the colonial authority known as the Dominion of Canada, and this semi-independent but irresponsible agent has exercised its delegated powers in an unfriendly way. Vessels have been seized without notice or warning, in violation of the customs previously prevailing, and have been taken into the colonial ports, their voyages broken up and the vessels condemned. There is reason to believe that this unfriendly and vexations treatment was designed to and vexatious treatment was designed to bear hershly upon the hardy fishermen of the United States, with a view to political of the United States, with a view to political effect upon this government. The statutes of the Dominion of Canada assume a still broader and more untenable jurisdiction over the vessels of the United States. They authorize officers or persons to bring vessels hovering within three marine miles of any of the coasts, bay, creeks or harbors of Canada into port, to search the cargo, to examine the master on oath touching the cargo and voyage, and to inflict upon him a heavy pecuniary penalty if true answers are not given; and if such vessel is found "preparing to fish" within three marine miles of any such coasts, bays, creeks or harbors without a license, or after the expiration of the period named in the last license granted to it, they provide that the vessel with ther tackle shall be forfeited. It is not nown that any condemnations have been made under this statute. Should the authorities of Canada attempt to enforce it, it will become my duty to take such steps as may be necessary to protect the rights of the citizens of the United States.

It has been claimed by Her Maisety's officers.

to take such steps as may be necessary to protect the rights of the citizens of the United States.

It has been claimed by Her Mejesty's officers that the fishing vessels of the United States have no right to enter the open ports of the British possessions in North America, except for the purposes of shelter and repairing damages, or of purchasing wood and obtaining water; that they have no right to enter at the British custom houses or to trade there except in the purchase of wood and water, and that they must depart within twenty-iour hours after notice to leave. It is not known that any seizure of a fishing vessel carrying the flag of the United States has been made under this claim. So far as the claim is founded on an alleged construction of the convention of 1818 it cannot be acquiesced in by the United States. It is hoped that it will not be insisted on by Her Mejesty's government.

During the conferences which preceded the negotiations of the convention of 1818, the

negotiations of the convention of 1818, the British commissioners proposed to expressly exclude the fishermen of the United States British commissioners proposed to expressly exclude the fishermen of the United States from "the privilege of carrying on trade with any of His Britannic Majesty's subjects residing within the limits assigned for their use,' and also that it should not be "lawful for the vessels of the United States engaged in said fisheries to have on board any goods, wares or merchandire whatever, except such as may be necessary for the prosecution of their voyages to and from the said fishing grounds. And any vessel of the United States which shall contravene this regulation may be seized, condemned and confiscated with her cargo." This proposition, which is identical with the convention, was emphatically rejected by the American commissioners, and thereupon was abandoned by the British plenipotentiaries, and article I, as it stands in the convention, was submitted.

If, however, it be said that this claim is founded on provincial or colonial statutes and not upon the convention, this government cannot but regard them as unfriendly and in contravention of the spirit, if not of the letter, of the treaty, for the faithful execution of which the Imperial government is alone responsible.

NO. 39.

(SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE SUN.) VOLAPUK,-The plan for a "universal commercial language" originated about five years ago by Herr Schleyer, of Switzerland, seems to be meeting with greater favor than has been accorded other projects of the kind. It is reported that Volpuk is already spoken with facility by thousands of Europeans; knowledge facility by thousands of Europeans; knowledge of it is being disseminated by fifty-three societies scattered over England, Germany, Austria, Sweden, Holland, Asia Minor, and other countries. Volapuk grammars for the use of Hottentots and Chinese, besides all the European nations, are either in the market or in course of preparation; and two reviews, one entirely in Volapuk and the other with a translation on the alternate pages, are regularly published. The special advantage of the new language is the case with which it can be learna-

language is the ease with which it can be learned, eight lessons having enabled a Parisian class to corresponds readily with students of foreign countries. PROF. SANSON, a French biologist, concludes that the use of animals is more economical than that of steam engines in cases where the power required does not exceed that of

A CLOOK pendulum at Avignon, France— the longest known—measures 57 feet, carries a weight of 132 pound, and swings through an arc of between nine and ten feet in four seconds and a half.

Size of Hairs. - Measurements have shown SIZE OF HAIRS.—measurements have shown the thickness of the human hair to vary from the two-hundred-and-fittieth to the six-hundredth part of an inch. The silk-worm's thread is one five-thousandth of an inch thick, and the spider's web only one thirty-thousandth. Blonde hair is the finest, and red the coarsest. Taking four heads of hair of equal weight, a patient German physiologist found the red one to contain about 90,000 hairs; the black, 103,000; the brown, 109,000; and the blonde, 140,000

THE WRITING OF THE STARS -The marvellous nature of star photographs is keenly appreciated by R. A. Proctor, the English astronomer, who says: "I know not how it may be with others, but I find myself strangely moved by photographic records of the heavenly bodies. To see on a small area of photographic film the ripple marks of light waves which have travelled across the illimitable depths of intertellar space, taking years or centuries on their way, to close their career by writing down their record for the astronomers on our tiny earth—this, surely, is among the most amszing, one may almost say the most moving achievements of the science of our day." Describing the process of engraving a zincographic plate by sunlight, from the star-made negative, he concludes: "Thus was an engraving formed by the action of the stars and the sun alone—or, remembering that our sun is himself a star, we may say that the zincographic plate from which charts are printed was the work of the stars only! No human hand has touched the disk-shaped hollows by which each individual star has recorded its place."

It has been noted as a curious fact by Sir

IT HAS been noted as a curious fact by Sir Samuel Baker that pets are never seen in Africa, and that a negro has never been known to tame an elephant or any wild animal. The elephants employed by the ancient Carthaginians and Romans were trained by Arabs and Carthaginians, never by negroes.

and Carthaginians, never by negroes.

THE CANDLE FISH.—One of the curiosities of the animal kingdom is the culachon or candle fish (Theleichthys pacificus) of the northeastern Pacific. It is about 14 inches long, resembles the smelt in appearance, and is caught in large quantities in the early spring. It is the fattest of all known fishes, for which reason its dried and smoked flesh is highly esteemed as a warming food for winter by the Indians, by whom the oil also is eaten. So fat is the fish that when dried it burns with a bright flame until entirely consumed, forming a candle much used among the Indians either with or without a wooden wick passed through the body. the body.

PITCH OF RIVERS—The average pitch of large rivers, excluding regions of cascades, seldom exceeds 12 inches to a mile, and is sometimes but one-third of that amount. According to Humphreys and Abbot, the pitch of the Mississippi from M mphis down (855 miles) is only 4 82 inches how water; from Cairo, at the mouth of the Ohio (1,088 miles), 6,94 inches; and above the Missouri, from its source, only 11,75 inches. The Missouri, from its highest scurce (2,908 miles), descends about 6,800 feet, or 28 inches a mile; but from Fort Benton to St. Joseph (2,160 miles), about 11.50 inches; and below St. Joseph to the mouth (483 miles), 9 25 inches. Dana gives the average pitch of the Amezon as a little more than six inches a mile; of the Lower Nile, less than saven; of the Lower Ganges, about four. The Rhone is remarkable for its great pitch, it being 30 inches per mile from Geneva to Lyons, and 32 inches below Lyons.

Height of Twilight.—By observing how PITCH OF RIVERS -The average pitch of

HEIGHT OF TWILIGHT .- By observing how HEIGHT OF TWILIGHT.—By observing how far the sun has to aink beneath the horizon before the topmost summit of the air is cut off from its rays, Mons. Bravais some years ago determined the greatest upward limit of twilight to be 378,000 feet, or nearly 71 miles above sea level. By observing the earth's shadow on the moon during eclipses, astronomers had inferred that the atmosphere must be sufficiently dense to produce twilight for at least 240,000 feet away from the earth's surface.

Some time ago an American wag wrote an account of a gelatine shirt that Edison had invented. It was said to be made of thin sheets of gelatine, each sheet to be taken off when soiled; and there were enough sheets to make the shirt last a year. This yarn was printed in various newspapers and at last in Brazil. The gullibility of the South American may be appreciated, tsaid Dr. Edison in a recent interview, "when it is known that soon after the shirt story met their eyes the Brazilians began to send me drafts and checks for shirts. One idiotic diamond dealer sent me a draft for £100 on the Bank of England. He wrote that he didn't know how much the shirts were, but he didn't know how much the shirts were, but he did not think they ought to cost over a hundred pounds apiece."

"Yours has been a very busy life, Mr. Bullion?" inquired the lady reporter. "H'm, yes,"
said Mr. Bullion, "I began to rustle around
middlin' airly." "Will you please tell me of
your earliest struggles?" she asked, poising a
pencil. The millionaire looked uncertain. "I was that of a well-known operatic manager. The pretty soubrette smiled slyly on delivering the letter to Jean. Both domestics lookeds noe another in a knowing way but said nothing.

The next morning, before eleven, an elegant coupe dashed to the door of Mrs. Van gast coupe dashed to the door of Mrs. Van in a state of feverish excitement the well-known little figure of Savarex. Adelina re
was that of a well-known operatic manager, in the first violins, and wearing an expectation of unutterable joy and solemn triumph on his lean, wrinkled face. As he may have to clear out or some real estate may have to rent their stores for less than 20 per cent. (2) Grocers, bakers, tailors, shoem triumph on his lean, wrinkled face. As he may have to clear out or some real estate may have to rest their stores for less than 20 per cent. (2) Grocers, bakers, tailors, shoem triumph on his lean, wrinkled face. As he can less had debts. More money will be earned by the sober operatives and tradesmen, and most of it will be spent as usual, but will gar about the color of Mrs. Van in about two do his night's work.

'It is I, my friend,' he whispered to his neighbor in an exulting tone, 'who brought her back fo the stage, Thank God!'

A machine for shearing sheep is said to be in successful operation in Victoria. It is made for remember much about it meets the was debts. After many have to creat their stores for less than 20 per cent. (2) Grocers, bakers, tailors, shoem triumph on his lean, wrinkled face. As he may have to creat their stores for less than 20 per cent. (2) Grocers, bakers, tailors, shoem as debts. More money will be an understill to be in successful operation in Victoria. It is made for remember much about it meets alone responsible.

A machine for shearing sheep is said to be in successful operation in Victoria. It is made for the said, "but I reakon my her triumph on his lean, write of the will be spent as usual, but will said on the said, "but I reakon my her triumph on his lean, write of the will be spent as usual