PRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1876.

MMARY OF NEWS.

PROHIBITION.

AMERICAN NOTES.

CANADIAN.

Flower of his dear-loved native land!
Alas, when distant far more dear!
When he from some cold foreign strand.
Looks homeward through the blinding
How must his aching heart depiore,
That home and thee he sees no more!

ON A SPRIG OF MEATHER. Mrs. Grant, the author of the followerses was born in 1754. Besides verse,

Flower of the waste! the heath-fow! shur For thee the brake and tangled wood— To thy protecting shade she runs; Thy tender buds supply her food; Her young forsake her down plumes, To rest upon thy opening blooms. Flower of the desert though thou art!
The deer that range the mountain free,
The grant the stately have
Their food and the stately have
Their food and the;
The beet hy earliest blosson greets,
And draws from thee her choicest sweets. Gem of the heath! whose modest bloom Sheds beauty o'er the lonelly moor; Though thou dispense no rich perfume. Nor yet with splendid tinta allure, Both Valour's creat and Beauty's bower Oft hast thou decked, a favourite flower. Flower of the wild! whose purple glow Adorns the dusky mountain's side. Not the gay hues of Iris' bow, Nor garden's artful varied pride. With all its wealth of sweets could cheer, Like thee, the hardy mountaineer. Flower of his heart! the fragrance mild Of peace and freedom seems to breathe To pluck thy blossoms in the wild. And deck his bonnet with the wreath, Where dwelt of old his rustic sires, Is all his simple wish requires.

THOSE HYÆNAS.

(From Once a Week )

Some men are born sportsmen, some achieve sportsmanhip, and some have sport thrust upon them. But, considering that in these days the number of aspiring hunsers is abundly out of proportion to the amount of game to be hunted, the last category is a small one. I come into it, though for circumstances led me, some years ago, into a close neighbourhood with willy animals, which, though it was not without a certain charm, I should never have sought for my-self. I certainly, when a boy, thought it great fun to prowl aboat the hedges with an old horse pistol, endeavouring to murder small birds; and I remember investing sirpence in a shot at a hawk, with the gun of a man who was bird-minding. I hit the hawk, too, and saw him fall with a joy which even the shop of the pastrycook failed to afford. I had that bird stuffed, and paid for the vanity with money which would otherwise have served to stuff my-self. If any reader happens to be one of the initiated, and remembers what strawberry messes were like at Barnes', he will appreciate the sacrifice. I also liked to see a terrier destroy rats. But then the use of firearms was strictly forbidden; and the ratting took place in the yard of a disreputable pothouse, to have been controlled.

hollow.

In the true British love of sport, however, I fear that I must confess myself terribly deficient. I would not risk my precious neek over a rotten bank I thought my horse would fall at, for all the foxes in Leicestershim.

mocc over a rotten bank I thought my horse would fall at, for all the forces in Leicestershire.

When birds are wild, or fish will not rise, I want to go home, and do something else than try to catch them; and as for wilfully incurring certain fever and ague, fatigue and mosquitoes, with the chance of being scratched to death by panthers, eaten by lions or tigers, hugged by bears or boas, ingeniously tortured by savages, for the sake of mere amusement, spending money the while instead of earning it, I cannot even imagine the fun of such a proceeding; and so the chances I have had, and which have made many of my friends' mouths to water, were comparatively thrown away upon me. It is a good many years now since I received my first invitation to one of those city banquets which appeal so forcibly to the imagination of foreigners, and of such hatives as still take an interest in the story of "Whittington and his Cat;" and I suppose that most men will smile at my greenness, and most ladies feel diagust for my greediness, when I confess that the event afforded me extraordinary gratification. But, madam, you are unjust; greediness had nothing to do with my satisfaction, or if gastronomical instincts heightened it in any-way, it was to an inappreciable extent. For that dinner marked an epoch in my life: it was an acknowledgment of professional smooess.

yilie: it was an acknowledgment of professional success.

A contrain guild had employed me on a work of considerable importance, and this invitation was a mark of its having been fairly done; or, at least, such an interpretation was not so very far-fetched. This was my first appearance in public as a public man, and there was a probability of my health being drunk. Ah, well, we may smile in after-life at the importance we once attached to such matters, but they are serious enough at the time; and though men who work for fixed salaries, and the luckier mortals who need not work at all, may deride my weakness, those who have painfully longht their way up in the world will understand the feeling which has made me pregramme of the concert which succeeded in the programme of the concert which is an object to the concert which is a consequent of the consequent of the concert which is a consequent of the concert which is a consequent of the consequent of the concert which is an object to such a consequent of the conseque

moment's notice."

"Oh, yes, I would have a try," I replied, aughing.

"Perhaps I may throw a job in your deed, I am at a loss to con laughing.
"Perhaps I may throw a job in your des

the display of engineering.

Tyrol on a larger scale, you have time for a little spondiful from tiger to pho-

with such joy as their own misery permits with the care which is generally received for scraps of ribbon, locks of hair, and egistics more affectionate them coherent.

I sat at that dinner next to a man who eyed mas intervals all the time I supped my soup, and than said, abruptly—"Surely you are Stampy Mason?"
"Yes," I replied; "but—upon my word—I—"
"Can't you remember Peters?"
"What, Dock's-eggs Peters?"
"Well, I believe that I did not shine in sooring at oricket, and there was some such nichname."
"My deas Dux, how glad I am to meet you again; but though I remember you now, I alsooid never have known you."
"I should n

"Oh, yes, I would have a try," I replied, laughing.
"Perhaps I may throw a job in your way."
"Good man!"
"Yes, I am a promoter."
"Ab, I have heard of that profession, but I am not quite clear as to what it is."
"Well," asid Peters, "you see there is a lot of capital in the country, the owners of which do not exactly know how to employ it, so they get up companies. Now, there are many men who have wonderful heads for devising useful and profitable projects, but who have neither time nor the peculiar physical requisites for working out the necessary details. That is my department."
"Give me an instance," I asked, becoming interested.
"Well," said he, "there was the Porpoises kini Company, which some clever men started for the supply of a useful waterproof enturable leather, which isn innereasing request. They issued the shares, got the capital, &c., and employed me to find out where porpoises were most plentiful, and organize the man who enaght the beast; chartered vessels to convey the produce; established when the work out porpoise fishing myself; hired the man who enaght the beast; chartered vessels to convey the produce; established shood on the coast where the blubber was boiled down, and the skins cured. In short, I did all that; I travelled about, went out porpoises were most plentiful, and organize the man who capt the beast; chartered vessels to convey the produce; established which men who capt the beast; chartered vessels to convey the produce; established which it is an one of the convert of the convert of the captal through I could have a selected and the convert of the captal through I could have a selected and the convert of the captal through I could not require the convert of the captal through I could not require the convert of the captal through I could not require the convert of the captal through I could not require the convert of the captal through I could not require the convert of the captal through I could not require the country of the captal through I could not require the convert of th