at a salary of £2,000 ordinary half-yearly iders, ending until the right n November." the *Standard* says:— that the Romford ses to light that town instead of gas. In other day, and there ed with petroleum for much success that only used; and the light Street lighting is gen- th the success attained ue publicity."

d gold in Australia con- ndustry. The Govern- ers and registrars in Vic- ield of that Colony for the year 1877 at 152,790 ,850 ounces less than in ar, and 38,139 ounces less year of 1876. Two-thirds quartz mines, and only ne number of miners a quarter was not quite 00 being Chinese and men.

n think that the Eng- ow will soon settle the ritrodie itself across the

l gentleman, so runs the working for Bass to-day." The big man ther put his hand through the window, where a pane of glass was ; she was up in bed, and attempted to hold down the window, (the bed stood close to the window) when another hand was put over her mouth, and a drop of something appeared to go up her nose. She immediately became insensible, and remained so for about two hours. On recovering, she found she had been outraged by the two men; she was sore the Pewtress had con- raged her by the way she felt. She describ- ed the position in which she found herself; several burnt matches were laying on the bed, and tobacco juice had been spat on the bed clothes. I called Dr. Ferrier to look next day, Sunday, to see her; he attended her until her death, which took place yes- terday morning, August 4th, at twenty minutes past seven. I did not hear of the outrage until after I came home on Saturday night. The deceas- ed told me then, My wife and I had always been happy together; never had any severe quarrels between us. My wife had been rather poorly all summer, but was able to attend to her household duties. I remained at home after the out- rage until her death. The jury re- that the act was committed was in an unsound state of was forty-one years old. county magistrate and a arwickshire Yeomanry. ar sale thirty pieces of best state and unfit for food " yston Road, Liverpool, the company have been fined £2

field excursionists have been boasting on Lake Winder- were Pewtress Edgar, Ingham Kay, and John

t six months of 1877 the ral in this commodity in recorded to consumption 5,283 and mules, which furnished meat (net). During the period of 1876 the cattle slaughtered was 4,422, which gave 803,500 crease is, therefore, of a ter. The persons who ende- arize the use of horseflesh wholesome food as the beef, although often not able. Paris contains more r shops specially devoted to

Codrington, K.C.B., Admiral of the Fleet and the Hon. Rear-Admiral Keppel, Admiral of the Fleet at the late Admiral Sir Hastings, G.C.B., who commanded Fleet at the battle of Navarino, the Navy in February, subsequently appointed mid- Naiad, 46, Captain Hon. Keith Spencer, on which frigate the blockade of Algiers in ; the ship was boarded by the battle of Navarino, in which was severely wounded. He

think that the Eng- ow will soon settle the ritrodie itself across the

Boltons, a farmer's son, ld, was driving home a cow hen he lassoed some wild ond of a rope attached to the the animal took fright and ard 200 yards, dashing his hed against fences, and causing his death. leave those who declared "persecuted" by a Buxton e sentenced, at the Liverpool Saturday. The facts alleged to not seem to have been dis- the woman was working Liverpool, and the reporting herself police rigidly abstained from ; these were thrown at them her return to honest courses. arrived at Buxton, where she ld situation as housekeeper, herself to the police, trust- that her second would be curred to a policeman, however, woman's new employer of her ger, and the consequence was her situation, became utterly ld lapsed into crime. Mr. Jus- sentenced her to twelve prisonment for the offence she ed—thinking these sentences ts the Buxton policeman was, no for the mischief he had done.

newspapers affirm, and probably ity, that Hassan Pasha, the Gov- ropoli, has since his arrival ed present a desire to become Christianity. For the present at ot wish to enter the orthodox urch on account of its antagonist creed of Mahomet, but would self to the precepts of Roman This change of religious opin- to have been brought about by a ve shown gratitude to the Sultan the generous manner with which treated when he was made prin- y an inclination to accept the has been made to him by the Gra- position in the Ecumenical Sy- of internment assigned to him is ch he will meet his fellow-country, ts popularly known as "the Ardahan."

Chapter on Budding.

BY JOSIAH HOOPER.

y trustworthy rule as to the time ing is, whenever the bark of the ates readily from the wood, or, in terms, "the sap runs," and the from which the buds are to be re- sufficiently matured. In ates, from the 15th of August to of September is generally the pro- although trees or even individ- ently check the flow of sap and ent time. When this happens, however, a thorough stirring of the ut the stock will usually cause the to be forced, provided ogen sets in. Early in the season ed of fruit trees, as the peach, will ng an exceedingly vigorous growth to as to endanger the success of the by the causes of sap. The shoot checked by simply pinching off the ing growing shoots. Maiden cherry ly especially liable to be injured

peration consists merely in trans- the bud of some valuable variety to healthy stock. Having selected a fully-ripened twig from the current to perpetuate, trim off the leaves, ve about an inch in length, ter from the stem, cut off the ch a handle to form a good hold, with a sharp, thin-bladed knife, take ch a portion of bark and wood ; entering about one-half inch be- emerging the same above the bud. be taken to perform this operation ifully, as too deep a cut gives us too and, if too near the bud, is la- e injured. Some budders remove ce of wood, although it is mostly to remain. The most extreme ke growers use only the bark, with unimpaired, and prepare it by mak- usual cut, only deeper than by the ided, but in place of allowing the ide emerge at the lower end, they it, and simply cut through the that point, when by the aid of the ail the bark and bud may be readily

insertion of the bud is the simplest the programme. It consists in mak- bud cut through the bark of the and gently pushing the prepared bud ce; should the bark prove some- ough, however, the edge may be raised, but stocks in this condition regarded with suspicion. ccessful depends upon tying properly, ve known very many failures from ties alone; and all matters but little efully the bud is cut or inserted, the string be tied loosely or careless- ch will, in the majority of cases, fail ice." wrapping should be of some soft, material, the inner bark of the linden basswood being preferred by our men generally. This is prepared by ed process during the summer, and procured of any nurseryman in small

These strings are stripped into shreds and well dampened. In tying into position, the string should be drawn lightly and evenly, cover- very portion of the cut in the stick, only the bud to show, bringing it in contact with the stem below, and it under the point of the bud shown. t two weeks the strings will begin y;" that is, the bark will form in round the ligatures owing to the ation of the latter, when they should ly loosened, but not removed alto- indeed, they should remain in place e autumn, when they must be cut to freezing beneath.

ossing spring will determine whe- not the operation has been success- ently expected the bud will appear during winter, yet really have very vitality. Head back the sticks to inches of the bud, and as soon latter grown, tie it up to prevent the blowing it off. Some of our most care- ers stake up their young budded ds, and if all rare, the practice is ons. In private collections it should receive attention. The subsequent ng must be governed by the purpose ich they are intended. In any event e of the shoot should be cut off to in- ize branches—if for standard, cut by, but if dwarfs, head back to eighteen nty inches. Peaches will be fit for ut when one year old from the bud.—

THE PICKERING HORROR.

Death of the Outraged Woman—The Miscreants Still at Large

Mrs. Bennett, the woman who was out- raged by two men on the night of the 26th ult., at her home, lot 21, 6th concession of Pickering, died from the effects of the in- juries on the 10th inst. The inquest was opened before Coroner Tinkiss on the 13th. Mr. Farewell, County Attorney, represents the Crown. The miscreants are still at large.

The evidence of deceased's husband was as follows:—

Thomas Bennett, being sworn:—I am the husband of the deceased, Ellen Bennett. We have been married ten years, and have family of five children. I have been working away from home nearly all summer, and came home on Saturday night. Was work- ing on the road between Toronto and Stouffville; returned home on the following Sat- urday night; found my wife very ill in bed. She complained of pains in her body; she told me two men came to her bedroom win- dow on the Thursday night about midnight. She described the men, and the clothes they wore. One said, "Perhaps Bennett is at home." The other answered "No, he is working for Bass to-day." The big man then put his hand through the win- dow, where a pane of glass was out; she was up in bed, and attempted to hold down the window, (the bed stood close to the window) when another hand was put over her mouth, and a drop of something appeared to go up her nose. She immediately became insensible, and remain- ed so for about two hours. On recovering, she found she had been outraged by the two men; she was sore the Pewtress had con- raged her by the way she felt. She describ- ed the position in which she found herself; several burnt matches were laying on the bed, and tobacco juice had been spat on the bed clothes. I called Dr. Ferrier to look next day, Sunday, to see her; he attended her until her death, which took place yes- terday morning, August 4th, at twenty minutes past seven. I did not hear of the outrage until after I came home on Saturday night. The deceas- ed told me then. My wife and I had always been happy together; never had any severe quarrels between us. My wife had been rather poorly all summer, but was able to attend to her household duties. I remained at home after the out- rage until her death. The jury re- that the act was committed was in an unsound state of was forty-one years old. county magistrate and a arwickshire Yeomanry.

Mrs. Bennett, being sworn:—I am the husband of the deceased, Ellen Bennett. We have been married ten years, and have family of five children. I have been working away from home nearly all summer, and came home on Saturday night. Was work- ing on the road between Toronto and Stouffville; returned home on the following Sat- urday night; found my wife very ill in bed. She complained of pains in her body; she told me two men came to her bedroom win- dow on the Thursday night about midnight. She described the men, and the clothes they wore. One said, "Perhaps Bennett is at home." The other answered "No, he is working for Bass to-day." The big man then put his hand through the win- dow, where a pane of glass was out; she was up in bed, and attempted to hold down the window, (the bed stood close to the window) when another hand was put over her mouth, and a drop of something appeared to go up her nose. She immediately became insensible, and remain- ed so for about two hours. On recovering, she found she had been outraged by the two men; she was sore the Pewtress had con- raged her by the way she felt. She describ- ed the position in which she found herself; several burnt matches were laying on the bed, and tobacco juice had been spat on the bed clothes. I called Dr. Ferrier to look next day, Sunday, to see her; he attended her until her death, which took place yes- terday morning, August 4th, at twenty minutes past seven. I did not hear of the outrage until after I came home on Saturday night. The deceas- ed told me then. My wife and I had always been happy together; never had any severe quarrels between us. My wife had been rather poorly all summer, but was able to attend to her household duties. I remained at home after the out- rage until her death. The jury re- that the act was committed

POOR LITTLE GEORGY.

(A STORY IN TWO CHAPTERS.)

CHAPTER I.

Poor little fellow! The first time I ever saw him was at Antwerp. We were staying—my wife and I—at that most comfortable, and comfortable-like, little St. Antoine, on our way to Switzerland. Poor little Georgy! I remember the days of old.

"Not clear nor dark," as the Scripture saith,
The sunshine mantled over a wreath,
No day that is gone was shadowless,
No night was without its star;
But mingled bitter and sweet hath been
The goblet of life we quaff.
"The hand that in love hath smitten," he saith,
"In love hath bound us up."

First files his thought over many a field
Of stubble and corn and hoary,
And now it tries through a festival,
And now it halts at a bier;
Young faces smile in his reverie
Of those that are young no more,
And voices are heard that only come
With the winds from a far-off shore.

He thinks of the day when first, with fear
And faltering lips, he stood
To speak in the sacred place the Word
"i'the waiting multitude:
He walks again in the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise,
With many whose feet our time have pressed
Heaven's safe and blessed ways.

He enters again the homes of old,
And joins in the homely feast;
He stands in the shop of the artisan;
He sits in the farmer's house;
At the door, now he's greeted the rich man's feast.
But who to-day are the poor?
All who are rich I ask Him who keeps
The treasure that ever endure.

Once more the green and the grave resound
With the merry children's glee;
He hears their shout at the Christmas tide,
When Santa Claus stalks in.
Once more he lists while the camp fire roars
On the distant mountain-side,
Or, proving sportsmanship, plies the brook
Where the fleet-winged trout hides.

And now he beholds the wedding train
To the altar slowly move,
And the solemn vows are made that seal
The sacrament of love.
Anon at the feast he sees once more
The tremulous youthful pair,
With a smile-crowned face and a tear-wet eye
To the consecrating prayer.

By the couch of pain he kneels, again;
Again, the thin hand lies
Cold in his palm, and he hears the last
Sleak into the steadfast eyes;
And now the burden of hearse that break
Lies heavy upon his own—
The widow's and all the orphan's cry
And the desolate mother's moan.

So blithe and glad, so heavy and sad,
Are the days that are no more,
So mournfully sweet are the sounds that float
With the winds from a far-off shore,
For the pastor hath learned what meaneth the "word
"that is given him to keep—
Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.

It is not in vain that he has heard
His lonely and toilsome way;
It is not in vain he has wrought
In the vineyard all the day;
For the soul that gives is the soul that lives,
And bearing another's load
Doth lighten your own, and shorten the way,
And brighten the homeward road.

—The Rev. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, *in Harper's Magazine for September.*

The Premier in Nova Scotia.

(From the Colonial Standard, Pictou.)

If half what is asserted of the popularity of the Mackenzie Government in Nova Scotia were true, his reception here ought to be much more enthusiastic than in the upper provinces, because in addition to all the motives which prompted such demonstra- tions at the hustings, there was the unspeakably well-heeded, handsome, aristocratic-looking, and—alone. Allies, that is to say, in the political sense, unimpeached by any suspicion of showing the high estimation in which his Government was held. He came down here for the purpose of refuting the assertion that his policy was not approved of by the people of the Maritime Provinces, and to disprove the idea that his Government was not popu- lar, and did not possess the confidence of the people. He really believed his expec- tations; Let us see.

His visit to Prince Edward Island was in all that pertains to a gratifying public recep- tion, a failure. Instead of being met with the enthusiasm which a successful party and esteemed public man should expect, he was confronted with an impeachment of his con- duct to that part of the Dominion, which in- duced him to make his stay there very short, and there was a feeling that he was made pri- vately to accompany him to the shores of that tight little island in no very envious mood. He landed in Nova Scotia, at Pictou, on Wednesday morning. Not- withstanding that notice of his intended arrival was industriously circulated, and that very strenuous efforts were made to collect a crowd of admirers to meet him on his landing, the attempt failed to respond. In addition to the ordinary loafers who congregate about the wharf on the arrival of any steamer, there were not more than a score of spec- tators, and a majority of these were com- posed of persons who did not politically sym- pathize with the Premier, but were actuated by curiosity to see him. No flags were dis- played; no public reception accorded. The numerous influential inhabitants of the town who had been the supporters of Mack- enzie did not even take the trouble to leave their places of business to see him. This was the reception that Mr. Mackenzie met in the shire town of this county, that sent two members to support the Govern- ment, and who have servilely sustained him in the present session.

It might be expected that in the head- quarters of the celebrated Grit member for East Colchester, the idol of the party would have an ovation tendered to him, but such was not the case. It may have been that the proximity of that town to the Island, mining establishments of Pictou, whiskey struggling for existence in the shadow of the Government, of the Premier towards their interests, dis- inclined him to make a stay there. It may have been that previous experience of the view entertained by the people who inhabit the Island of Prince Edward, would have been shown towards the member who supported Mr. Mackenzie, influenced that gentleman to advise his better to remain in; but it is a fact that there was no ovation or demonstration for the Premier at New Glasgow, or at our County town. It was some him; no cheers to greet him, and his friends have to be content with the assured a remarkable alacrity to leave the county with as little delay as possible. His friends and old acquaintances were invited to have a picnic on the occasion of political affairs on the occasion of his visit; but it seems that they have decid- ed otherwise, and have concluded not to accept the opportunity of exhibiting to rev- ence the Premier the feelings entertained to wards him by the people of this county. It is a fact that the Premier was not popular in Pictou, and that the Government of which he is the head, and the measures he has carried, are not popular with the people of this county. The Premier and his Government have been given a greater failure than the Berwick picnic.

The Detroit *Post* tells of a benevolent citi- zen who tried to assist an inebriated indi- vidual home, and taking the latter's direc- tions and his night-key, attempted to open the front door. A window above was open- ed, the sharp crack of a revolver heard, a bullet whistled near the head of the benevo- lent citizen, the benevolent citizen took to his heels, and the inebriated one was cap- tured by the vigilant policeman.

Now the town man and his wife suddenly find their hearts swell with tender affection for a dear, dear cousin who lives out in the country, with a farm and a large room hun- dred *ecus*, fifty horses, two thousand chick- ens, frying size, and an orchard as big as a law suit, and who is going to spend a fort- night with him and his wife and their eight children and three dogs, and is pining be- cause of their neglect, so that in pity for him they go out and live on him six weeks. And next Christmas, when that dear cousin comes lumbering into the city to see the Christmas sights, they will cut him and his old-fashioned wife so dead they wont re- cover from it until it is time for the next ranger rush to the farm.—*Burlington Hawk-eye.*

THE PASTOR'S REVERIE.

The pastor sits his study chair,
With the Bible upon his knee.
From gold to purple the clouds in the west
Are changing momently;
The shadows lie in the valleys below,
And hide in the curtain's fold;
And the pages dim whereon he reads,
"I remember the days of old."

"Not clear nor dark," saithe Scripture saith,
The sunshine mantled over a wreath,
No day that is gone was shadowless,
No night was without its star;
But mingled bitter and sweet hath been
The goblet of life we quaff.
"The hand that in love hath smitten," he saith,
"In love hath bound us up."

First files his thought over many a field
Of stubble and corn and hoary,
And now it tries through a festival,
And now it halts at a bier;
Young faces smile in his reverie
Of those that are young no more,
And voices are heard that only come
With the winds from a far-off shore.

He thinks of the day when first, with fear
And faltering lips, he stood
To speak in the sacred place the Word
"i'the waiting multitude:
He walks again in the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise,
With many whose feet our time have pressed
Heaven's safe and blessed ways.

He enters again the homes of old,
And joins in the homely feast;
He stands in the shop of the artisan;
He sits in the farmer's house;
At the door, now he's greeted the rich man's feast.
But who to-day are the poor?
All who are rich I ask Him who keeps
The treasure that ever endure.

Once more the green and the grave resound
With the merry children's glee;
He hears their shout at the Christmas tide,
When Santa Claus stalks in.
Once more he lists while the camp fire roars
On the distant mountain-side,
Or, proving sportsmanship, plies the brook
Where the fleet-winged trout hides.

And now he beholds the wedding train
To the altar slowly move,
And the solemn vows are made that seal
The sacrament of love.
Anon at the feast he sees once more
The tremulous youthful pair,
With a smile-crowned face and a tear-wet eye
To the consecrating prayer.

By the couch of pain he kneels, again;
Again, the thin hand lies
Cold in his palm, and he hears the last
Sleak into the steadfast eyes;
And now the burden of hearse that break
Lies heavy upon his own—
The widow's and all the orphan's cry
And the desolate mother's moan.

So blithe and glad, so heavy and sad,
Are the days that are no more,
So mournfully sweet are the sounds that float
With the winds from a far-off shore,
For the pastor hath learned what meaneth the "word
"that is given him to keep—
Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.

It is not in vain that he has heard
His lonely and toilsome way;
It is not in vain he has wrought
In the vineyard all the day;
For the soul that gives is the soul that lives,
And bearing another's load
Doth lighten your own, and shorten the way,
And brighten the homeward road.

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OCCASIONAL NOTES.

BY AUSTEN.

The enthusiastic gatherings of the people in Ontario and Quebec at the meetings lately held in honour of the leader of the Liberal-Conservative party, must sorely be mortifi- ated at their full significance without careful consideration of the course that has been pursued towards him by his opponents during the past four years, and especially at the hands of the Government of the Province and the Finance Minister in their late speeches in Toronto, and the astonishing infidelity of those postulates and conclusions have intensified the public disgust to a degree that none but the blind can fail to perceive.

The second charge, that of having appro- priated to his own use a large sum of money out of the Secret Service fund was also brought against the leader of the Opposition, and proved with virulent incivility and unrelenting pertinacity by the Minister of Justice. The shameful attack met with a severe rebuke if the course taken upon it by a supporter of the Government (Mr. John Macdonald, of Toronto) is did in the vote which followed, wherein the Government, who could command a majority of fifty in almost every division, found that instead of pur- chasing voters in detail the purists of the party were brought in in the aggregate, whether they would or not, by suborning the men whom they elected; and it may be inferred that, by overcome applications of his same excellent moral principle, they im- agined that by destroying the chief they would destroy the party.

The base and baseless charge that he had in his possession the money belonging to the greatest public works of the age was repeated with a never ceasing iteration in the Free- man's columns, and the Minister of Justice, the man who invented it doubtless began to half believe in its reality, and that, with a babby be the last to admit the proofs which have been conclusively established of its non-existence, and which Mr. Blake, in his speech, proved to be wholly false.

It is said that a naval officer, during a stay of three years' voyage, and several others with a year or two of home and patrons of the service, can't stand the pressure of the "dreary intercourse of daily life" is less en- durable, as may be well imagined, during such scenes of the unevenful same- ness of ship-board than it is even in the dullest moment in the most dismal of the tions. One can at least manage temporary escape from that, but the wooden walls are a relentless prison. No wonder then that over the wine and walnuts the conversation often, nay almost universally, turned upon sporting and the excellent friend, who never in his life had a vested right in hair or hoofs, in an evil hour, introduced unprincipled probably by the Dunkin Act, added his quota to the pre- vailing talk by asserting that he had a very fine, well bred young colt at home, that promised, as a two-year-old, to be well up to his weight, and having once vou- tured the statement he often repeated it with additions and embellishments, until he has come to believe it as true as he turned to his unpretending suburban cottage, his wife, who was unmacadamized, and his child, who was unpuzzled by his sporting con- tempt.

"George! I thought I told you, I would not have you talk to strangers."

"We are not strangers, Mrs Windham," rejoins Mazy, briskly, all her little feathers ruffled, "I am the chaperone of friend of Georgy's papa—"

"I beg your pardon, madam," interrupts the widow, her latent tones, "you are strangers to me. Sir George placed his son in my charge, and I request you will not interfere with him."

And before my indignant little wife, struck dumb for the moment by the audacity of the attack, can recover breath to reply, Mrs. Mortimer Windham has seized Georgy by the hand, and swept away without an other word.

I had no small difficulty in persuading poor Mazy that we were really blameless, and that any interference would only result in making matters worse for the child. At length, however, I compromised by writing a full account of the true position of affairs to this address at which, as we had learned from Georgy's story, his father had been heard of, with a duplicate to be forwarded through the authorities at the India Office, in case the address was not correct, and thus poor Georgy was left to his fate.

And a hard fate it was. Perhaps, had Mrs. Windham been a little more amiable, she might now have taken the alarm and re- fused to have anything to do with Georgy, whether they would or not, by suborning the men whom they elected; and it may be inferred that, by overcome applications of his same excellent moral principle, they im- agined that by destroying the chief they would destroy the party.

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CANADIAN.

Ballifs are busy at Kingston.

Amherstburg has a lacrosse club.

Ottawa boys play lacrosse on Sundays.

The Murphy Wave is sweeping over Huron County.

The erection of a market place in Paisley is talked of.

The new Methodist church at Cumnock was opened on Sabbath last.

Brantford temperance men have opened the campaign in Oakville.

Haldimand County Council has voted $600 to the St. John relief fund.

Work has been commenced at the Mas- hattan salt mines in Goderich.

A new lodge of I.O.G.T. is talked of as about to be started at Port Hope.

The rate of taxation in Tilsonburg this year is two cents on the dollar.

Hops are being exported from Prince Edward Island to New Brunswick.

There is very strong opposition to the water works scheme proposed in Peter- borough.

A committee of the Elgin County Council are investigating the content of the School Inspector for the county.

Rev. John Brown, late of London, Eng., has been inducted into the Reformed Presbyterian church at St. Thomas.

Mr. W. M. Nichols, late principal of Hamilton school, has been appointed Inspec- tor of Schools for the County of Kent.

The Pembroke *Standard* notes that the Catholics of that village had bought a bell, which was originally black dyed black.

The Reformed Episcopal congregation in St. Thomas, says the *Times*, are negotiating for the purchase of a building site on which to erect a new church.

The Rev. John Gordon, of Olivet Baptist church, Montreal, has received an invitation to be minister of the Boardman Square church, Boston.

In the neighbourhood of Galt, the wheat crop is turning out magnificently, so it is said, the only exception being barley, which will be a light one.

Grasshoppers are doing great damage in the vicinity of Kincardine. Mr. Robert Mu- nelis is mowing down all his crops in order to save them from their ravages.

The Rev. J. K. McMullen, M.A., Al- monte, has resigned the rectorship of Al- monte, having been appointed by the Bishop of Algoma to Prince Arthur's Landing.

The Episcopal church in the village of Sulgrave, county of Huron, was opened on Sunday, 12th inst, the services being con- ducted by the Rev. E. J. Robinson, of Toronto.

Sister Alice, of the Society of the Holy Cross, who was a passenger by the last mail steamer to Quebec city from Liverpool, comes, it is said, to organize branches of the Society in this country.

One David Nault, of Gentilly, has just fallen heir to the handsome sum of $20,000 left him by one of his relatives who had been residing in New Orleans for 32 years past.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

The contract for the iron bridges at Paris has at length been let. The entire cost, in- cluding masonry, will be not less than $24,000 for both bridges. The con- tractor intends at once to proceed with the work.

Norwich is booming civilized. James E. Smith, Wm. Smith, and D. A. Hitchcock have been appointed constables. They will be furnished with batons and hand-cuffs, and with the authority to use them if necessary.

The temperance men met on Saturday to consider the question of the Scott Act, which that been taken to have the Act quashed. It has been decided to open the hall with a public meeting on the 31st inst., and speakers will be issued to that effect.—*Kingston Whig.*

An extensive fire occurred in the vicinity of Port Perry, Scugog, on Monday, a few days since, occasioned by the carelessness of a tramp, who, it appears, had made 300 acres of timber land were burned, also eleven houses and log cabins.—*Halifax Re- porter.*

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of Carmel church, now being erected at Pres- ton by the R. E. Congregational church of the 6th inst., and was conducted by the Rev. M. Gardiner, of Galt, assisted by Messrs. Brown, of Chatham. About 1,000 persons were present.

The crop in Elgin county this year will yield about two tons per acre. About 500 acres were under crop, exclusive of the Selkirk Settlement. The Rev. Mr. Ross, of St. Thomas flax mills, has already received between 500 and 600 tons, and expects to get much more.

A certain Alois Wangler, who had been working around Walkerton at such odd jobs as he could get, died on the 12th inst., from the death of an uncle in Switzerland, to 135,000 francs. This is a Godsend to him and will no doubt come in handy to the re- cipients, as he was very poor.

One evening last week, Rev. Mr. Robert- son, of Chesterfield, Oxford, was presented by the members of his congregation with a purse containing $282. Mr. Robertson left the following day as a trip to Britain, having been advised by his physician to travel for the sake of his health.

The vestry of Christ church, Chatham, have unanimously resolved to call the Rev. Lewis, late of Windsor, to become their pastor, as the successor of the Ven. Arch- deacon Hanson. The rev. gentleman is said to believe that he will accept the invitation, and be appointed by the Bishop of Huron to the vacant charge.

The County Council of Oxford has been greatly agitated over a judgment by Judge Gwynne and Hughes on a question touching the equalization of assessment in the county. Decided by the Judges in favour of Brantford, the Council have declined by a large majo- rity to alter the by-law in accordance with the judgment of the Court, and further litigation in the case is prom- ised.

It is expected that work on the Credit Valley railway between Woodstock and Ingersoll will be commenced in a few days. The additional bonus voted by the latter town, together with the substantial aid given by other municipalities, has enabled the Company to guarantee the road will be in operation by the end of next year. The road will be in running order before the end of the year.—*St. Thomas Journal.*

The Port William *Day Book* says: Lucky is the individual who can boast of a lot in Port William this month. While the thermometer is ranging from 80 to 90 and "below," we are enjoying a fine Lake Supe- rior breeze, with the temperature ranging be- tween 60 and 70. Contrast this with the suffering citizens from below and enjoy our lively situation, and cheap living here as long as city in Canada."

There are few towns in the Province en- joying the same amount of railway accom- modation that the town of Port Hope is in possession of. No less than thirteen passen- ger trains pass through the town daily, while a fleet of a dozen or more steamboats ply daily between the various villages on the lake shore. If any of our neighbouring towns who regard Lindsay as a backwoods town can beat this, let them speak out.—*Lindsay Post.*

Haying has been nearly finished every- where in the Eastern Townships. From reports we have received it is a fair average in quantity, but the quality is so good that it will very nearly compensate for deficiency. Potatoes are very promising, and are particularly excellent quality. The yield will not be as large as anticipated, but the quantity planted. As for wheat, it is estimated that half the farmers in these parts will have enough for their own consumption. Wheat sowing ought to be carried about to increase the acreage, inasmuch as it is at present; the cultivation of wheat would have done well to do so.

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THE VICEREGAL PARTY.

Receptions, Speeches, etc.

WINNIPEG, Man., Aug. 16.—Lord Dufferin held the foundation stone of St. John's Col- lege Ladies' School on Tuesday morning. In the evening he attended the citizens' ball. He was escorted to the hall by a fireman's torchlight procession. The room was splendidly decorated, and a superb supper prepared. Nearly three hundred were pre- sent. On Wednesday a visit was made to the penitentiary, and his Excellency received an address from the settlers of Rockwood. Lord and Lady Dufferin, Lady Helen Blak- wood, and Mrs. Littleton rode in a Red river cart drawn by thirty oxen. They passed under an arch built of sheaves of wheat, and then, as their Excellencies were con- ducted to the cathedral by his Grace, per- formed a spirited march.

On entering the sacred edifice the magnifi- cent organ pealed forth the grand chorus of God Save the Queen, and next, while the visitors took seats to enjoy the refreshing coolness of the spacious building and view its proportions, the Rev. Father Hughes played a selection, composed by the National Anthem again as their Excellencies left.

The next visit made was to the orphanage of the Sisters of Charity, under Mgr. Taché. The ladies composing the branch of that usefully community in this Province are thirty-four in number, five of whom are engaged in the work of tuition in the young ladies' boarding school in Sandwich, the remainder finding abundant occupation in five other institutions, viz—the orphanage and hospital in St. Boniface, and the mis- sions of St. Vital, St Norbert, and St. Fran- cois Xavier. The orphanage in St. Boni- face are at present forty *protégés* of the good ladies, and the cheerful faces and healthy condition bear fruitful testimony of the kind care bestowed upon them.

Over the entrance door of the convent was exhibited a portrait in oil of Sister Your- ville, the foundress of the Grey Nuns. This was surrounded by tasteful festoons and other decorations of evergreens, the centennial year of the Grey Nuns. Above appeared the word "Wel- come," and underneath the words "God save the Queen." On entering the first room on the left, the apartment was found to be used as a school, and decorated with muslin of various colours, forming a pavilion of four canopies. In the centre of the room was a device bearing the fol- lowing legend, upon festoons radiating from the centre: "Bienvenue Son Excel- lence Gouverneur Général." Pressure, Hon. Sen- ator Girard, Hon. Mr. Dubuc, Mr. Justice Betournay, Mr. Levesque, Mr. LaRivière, Mr. Taché, Superintendent of Catholic Schools, Mr. Graham, H.B.C., Hon. A. G. B. Bannatyne, M.P., Mr. G. B. Spencer, Hon. Thos. Howard, Mr. Pradhomme, Mr. C. W. Redigar, Mr. Genin, and Mr. Macdougall, Hon. Robbins, and several ladies.

The viceregal party entered the palace, over the front door of which were the words "God save the Queen," where their Excel- lencies were received by his Grace Arch- bishop Taché and his secretary, Father Por- tet, the other clergy present being the Rev. Messrs. Cherrier, Lacombe, Lestanc, Beauin, Ritchot, Dugast, Lavoie, Giroux, Grandin, Charbonnel, and Hoyt.

The Hon. Attorney-General Royal then presented the following address on behalf of the citizens of Winnipeg, which the Secre- tary read in clear tones by a little Sioux girl:—

To their Excellencies the Earl and Countess of Dufferin:

May it please your Excellencies:

"This is a happy day for the orphanage of St. Boniface, which has the honour and pleasure of receiving the visit of the representative of our Gracious Sovereign.

"Poor children assembled by the hand of charity, and cared for by devoted ladies, are accustomed to receive favours we flatter our- selves, from the hand of providence, but your Excellencies will please allow us to say that this day will be one of the most remarkable remembrances. Numerous and important occu- pations have contributed to the prosperity of our Province, and the Dominion of Canada naturally absorb all your attention, and we are fully appreciative of the kindly condescend to afford orphans the occa- sion of expressing, through your Excellencies, the expression of their admiration. The Sisters of Charity, under the direction of Mgr. Taché, with this idea of security and strength; it is a Christian family, and the Sisters are the mothers of the children, and the Christian sisters of others; it is in the social condition of the country, that the Sisters are accustomed to establish just now this young Province of Manitoba, and it is in the midst of the people in the Canadian far West, for which the future promises to have a great influence, and great influence equal to those of the rich and powerful Provinces of the East.

"You are now witnessing, my Lord, the results of a new country, which, in fifteen years, has already said, you have to this day watched the growth of our Province to an extent which even those—the sorrowful crisis as well as the happy prosperity—have scarcely realized, and we see in this pupils and peaceable abode only a small specimen of the results of the Sisters.

"We are happy to see our Sovereign represented in our Province, and we have to thank our Sovereign for the protection of our Province, and we are happy to see our Sovereign the noble lady who represents the Queen, and the government of a portion of her vast empire.

"The Sisters of Charity are pleasant and distinct in accepts the welcome that we offer you in the orphanage of Saint Boniface, and the Sisters are here, indeed, the object of moth- ers, and the representatives of the Queen, and to which the hearts of orphans cannot refrain from expressing their admiration of the Queen and my lady, never become orphans.

"We are happy to have the Sisters, indeed, in the spirit of the Queen, and we have to ad- dress the prayer to that which we offer each day for the prosperity of the Queen, and the most painful lot of our orphans.

"We are happy to have the opportunity to accept our thanks for the happiness afforded by this visit, and re- ceive the expression of the sympathy and kind- ness of the orphanage of St. Boniface.

On the conclusion of this address all the young ladies assembled were thrown in the water not to clasp me, or we would both drown together, and all would have been drowned together, and I had hidden her, and when I looked at her she smiled to me and pointed to the boat, and I ran out among the weeds, which entangled Mrs. Soop's dress, so that no progress could be made without tearing it, and I, in the con- sternation, ran back to where the boat was stranded with its work hands and feet to the wind, and I ran back and pulled her out by the hair and cut it loose and push it to her. She managed to keep afloat until we came to her, and I was never overcome with sorrow for her and she threw up her hands and sank. The