THE
LISTOWEL STANDARD
—is published—
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
In time for the early mails, at the office,
MARTIN'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., LISTOWEL,
—by—
A. ST. GEORGE HAWKINS.

TERMS:
If paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per annum; otherwise, $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, per line.....8c.
Each subsequent insertion.....8c.

Contract advertisements inserted at the following rates:

	1 year.	6 months.	3 months.
One column,	$60 00	$35 00	$20 00
Half "	35 00	20 00	12 00
Quarter "	20 00	12 00	7 00
Eighth "	12 00	7 00	4 00

Business cards, not exceeding 8 lines, $1 per annum; over 8 and under 12 lines, $5.

Advertisements of farms for sale, cattle estray, and other small advertisements, $1 for first month, and 50c. per month thereafter.

Special notices, 10c. per line each insertion.

Any special notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual, company or society, to be considered an advertisement, and charged accordingly.

All advertisements measured by a scale of Nonpareil—12 lines to the inch. Advertisements without specified directions will be inserted till forbid. Instructions to change or discontinue an advertisement must be left at the office by noon on Monday, and the copy for changes must be handed in not later than 10 a.m. on Wednesday.

JOB PRINTING.

We have a first-class jobbing department in connection—Wharfedale and Gordon presses, and the latest designs in printing material—enabling us to execute all descriptions of job printing on shortest notice, and in style second to no city office.

Our terms for job work, casual advertisements and special notices are cash. Contract advertisements payable quarterly.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHRIST CHURCH (ANGLICAN)—Main St., Rev. G. B. Taylor, Incumbent. Morning Service at 11; Evening Service at 7.00 o'clock. Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.

KNOX CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p.m. Congregational prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Bible class Thursday evening at 7.30.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH.—Elma St., Rev. J. W. Holmes, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. A. Cooper, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST CHURCH.—William St., Rev. J. A. Trolope Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Raglan St., Rev. W. F. Clarke, Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Bible class at 3 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday evening p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Services held in the Town Hall every other Sunday, at 10 30 a. m. Rev. Dr. Al. Sommer, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—St. Rev. G. M. Graff, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 2 p. m.

MONTHLY CATTLE FAIRS.

LISTOWEL—First Friday in each month.
GUELPH—First Wednesday in each month.
CLIFFORD—Thursday before the Guelph fair.
TEVIOTDALE—Friday before the Guelph fair.
HARRISTON—Friday before the Guelph fair.
BOSWORTH—Saturday before Guelph.
DRAYTON—Saturday before Guelph.
MOOREFIELD—Monday before Guelph.
ELORA—The day before Guelph.
NEW HAMBURG—First Tuesday in each month.
BERLIN—First Thursday in each month.
ELMIRA—Second Monday in each month.
WATERLOO—Second Tuesday in each month.
MOUNT FOREST—Third Wednesday in each month.
GALT—Wednesday after the second Tuesday.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

(SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF W. G. & B. RY.)

Trains leave Listowel Station daily as under:

For Kincardine and intermediate points—Mixed, 8.10 a.m.; Express 12.37 p.m.; Express 8.38 p.m.

For Palmerston—Express at 6.50 a. m.; Express 1.53 p.m.; Mixed, 10.00 p.m

GEORGIAN BAY AND LAKE ERIE DIVISION.

Trains leave Listowel station daily as under:

GOING SOUTH.

Express, 8.00 a.m.; Express, 2.06 p.m; Mixed, 3.35 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Mixed, 9.30 a.m.; Express, 11 30 p.m. Express, 7.30 p.m.

J. R. HAMILTON, M. D., C. M., Graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. ATWOOD, Ont.

DARLING & MABEE, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. Offices, over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.
J. L. DARLING. J. P. MABEE.

FENNELL & GEARING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in the High Court. Solicitors for Bank of Hamilton. Offices—over Roy & McDonald's store, Main Street Listowel.

W. J. FERGUSON, B.A., ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery Conveyancer, &c. Office—Campbell's Block Main street, Listowel. Money to lend on farm security at low rates.

J. H. MICHENER, M. D., PHYSICIAN Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at his drug store, next door to Thompson Bros., Main street. Residence, opp. old Post Office Main st.

DR. A. M. SLOAN, GRADUATE OF Trinity University, Licentate of Royal College Physicians, Edinburgh. Office, over J. P. Newman's shoe store, third door west of Post office. Night calls—at Grand Central Hotel.

WM. BRUCE, SURGEON DENTIST, late of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Office—Over Dr. Michener's store, Main street, Listowel. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous-oxide gas.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MAIN ST., Listowel. The undersigned having leased this Hotel for a term of years, invites the patronage of the public. The bar will be constantly supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Excellent accommodation for guests. Special attention will be given to farmers' trade. Good stabling and driving sheds, and an attentive hostler can always be relied upon. Charges very moderate.
18 JAS. STEWART.

AMERICAN HOTEL WALLACE ST., Listowel, J. W. KREUGER, Proprietor. Under the new management this house will be kept in first-class style throughout. Excellent accommodation for guests. Bar supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Good stabling, etc Prime lager a specialty.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, WINGHAM, ONT.
CHAS. SCHMIDT, PROPRIETOR.
First-class accommodation for the travelling public. Bar supplied with choice liquors and cigars. Charges moderate. 26

D. D. CAMPBELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Perth. Sales of all kinds conducted on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS, E. HAY, AUCTIONEER for County of Perth, also the Townships of Grey and Howick, in the County of Huron. Sales attended on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office, promptly attended to. Money to loan.

THOMAS, FULLARTON, NERWY Ont., Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B. R. Deeds, mortgages, leases and all conveyancing done on reasonable terms. Money to lend.

COUNTY OF PERTH.—THE WARDEN will be in attendance at the Clerk's Office on the first and third Tuesday in each month, from 10 to 3 o'clock. The Clerk will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, from 1 to 3 o'clock. The Treasurer will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, during same hours.
WM. DAVIDSON, County Clerk.
County Clerk's office, Stratford.

S. R. HUFFMAN,
Piano Tuner and Repairer,
will visit Listowel quarterly in August, November, February and May, for the purpose of tuning and repairing Pianos and Organs. Satisfaction given. Prices low. Communications addressed to Belleville P. O. will receive due attention.

MARBLE WORKS!
MITCHELL & KEMP,
Dealer in American and Foreign Marble.
Granite Monuments, English & American Grave Stones.
Table tops Mantelpieces, FireGrates, window and door sills, etc.
STAND—Opposite Commercial hotel, Main street, Listowel.
W. MITCHELL. R. T. KEMP.

Listowel Standard.

VOL. V.—NO. 48. LISTOWEL, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1882. {A. ST. GEO. HAWKINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

J. W. SCOTT, Banker,
LISTOWEL, ONTARIO.
ESTABLISHED 1873
Does a General Banking Business.
Special attention given to collections at a moderate charge. Interest allowed on deposit at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM
can be drawn at any time.
Money advanced in small or large amount at all times, on good endorsed notes on collateral security.
J. W. SCOTT,
Manager and Proprietor

BANKING HOUSE
—OF—
A. McDONALD & CO.,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL, ONT.
MONEY TO LOAN
on approved notes, short or long dates. Sale notes bought on reasonable terms.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Money received on deposit in large or small sums; interest allowed at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM.
Money remitted by draft to any part of Canada or the United States.
Collections attended to promptly; terms reasonable.
REFERENCE—Merchants Bank of Canada.
Office Hours from 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.
A. McDONALD & D. ROY,
9. Proprietors.

MONEY TO LOAN,
A LARGE AMOUNT OF
PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.
—AT—
LOWEST RATES OF INEREST.
The best privileges given for paying offloans.
DARLING & MABEE,
11. Over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT 6 to 7 PER CENT.
Persons wanting money on Mortgage can have the same at 6½ per cent., interest to be paid at the end of each year, with the best privileges of paying a part or the whole loan on a month's notice.
Apply to
R. MARTIN.
Listowel P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.
AT 6 PER CENT.
—o—
Farm & Town Property.
THE BEST OF
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
AND GUARANTEE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
Office—Montreal Telegraph Office, Main St. Listowel.
S. M. SMITH.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

IN NEW PREMISES!
WM. McKEEVER,
Has pleasure in announcing that he has fitted up a
First-Class Butcher Stall
in his new Brick Block on west side of Wallace street, opposite the old stand, where the
Choicest Meats of the Season
can be had at all times, and at moderate rates.
SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!
to Hotels and Boarding Houses.
Will not be Undersold.
WM. McKEEVER.
Listowel, 1881 46.

THE BEST VALUE IN
STAPLE GROCERIES!
—AT—
JAS. ARMSTRONG'S
next to McDonald's Bank, Main St.
—o—
SPECIAL VALUE IN TEAS.
Large stock of
CROCKERY, CUTLERY & GLASSWARE
will be sold very cheap for one month.
Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Buckwheat flour, &c., constantly on hand.
Farmers, bring your Butter and Eggs, and dried meat this way. Highest market price allowed in exchange for goods. 3.

$500 REWARD!
We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated, containing thirty Pills. 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 and 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp.

$1000 FORFEIT!
Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could find, we feel justified in offering to forfeit One Thousand Dollars for any case of coughs, colds, sore throat, influenza, hoarseness, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except Asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles, 25 and 50 cents large bottles one dollar. Genuine wrappers only in blue. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. For sale at Livingstone's Drug Store.

MUSIC & FURNITURE DEPOT.
STEWART PATERSON
Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps in stock a full assortment of
FURNITURE,
which he will sell at lowest prices. Also
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
DULCIMERS,
ACCORDEONS,
CONCERTINAS,
VIOLINS,
VIOLIN STRINGS,
FITTINGS,
MUSIC, &C.
PICTURE FRAMING
a specialty. Large stock of mouldings kept in stock.
SHOW ROOM—Under the Osborn Hall, Main street. 15

IN OUR NEW STAND!
KARGES BROS.
Have removed to McKeever's Block, West side of Wallace Street, directly opposite their old stand, where they have opened out a new stock of
BOOTS & SHOES!
and where they purpose keeping a much larger assortment than heretofore, in
Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses and, Children's Wear.
IN ORDERED WORK!
None can surpass us, as we employ only first-class workmen and use the very best material.
In SEWED WORK we defy competition. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Give us a call.
14 KARGES BROS.

SEWING MACHINES.
A. MORROW
IS SELLING THE
Best Singer Sewing Machine
IN THE MARKET.
AND ALSO ANOTHER MACHINE THAT IS AHEAD OF ALL MACHINES.
He would advise the public to call and examine it, or see it work, before purchasing elsewhere.
T TEA E TEA A I
I am giving great bargains in Tea, Wholesale or Retail. A trial solicited.
A. MORROW,
Main Street West.

W. E. BINNING,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR,
LISTOWEL.
Contracts taken for all classes of buildings. Plan and specifications prepared, and estimate furnished.
SHOP—Part of Milne's Factory. 14.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me.

READ! READ!
E. GABEL,
LATE CUTTER FOR MR. JOHN RIGGS.
Takes pleasure in intimating to the citizens of Listowel and neighborhood that he has commenced business for himself, and has opened a
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
OVER J. C. BURT'S STORE,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL,
and all who wish to
SAVE MONEY,
at at the same time get their clothes made in
FIRST-CLASS STYLE.
and guaranteed to fit, are invited to leave their orders with him.
Special attention given to cutting suits. A call is respectfully solicited.
For stylish fit and low prices we will be found to be second to none
16 E. GABEL.

NOTHING LIKE LEATHER
when well put together, by
J. P. NEWMAN.
To be convinced of that, call and see J. P Newman's
SPLENDID STOCK
—of—
BOOTS & SHOES,
Part of which has just arrived, and more coming.
LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRICES.
He would direct special attention to his
CUSTOM WORK.
SEWED WORK A SPECIALTY.
Having just received sets of latest styles of American Lasts, he can guarantee a new Boot as easy as an old Shoe, and fit like an old stocking.
REPAIRING Promptly attended to. Liberal discount for Cash.
J. P. NEWMAN.

SALESMEN WANTED.
To begin work at once on Sales for Fall of 1882, for the
FONTHILL NURSERIES.
THE LARGEST IN CANADA.
Head Office—Toronto, Ontario.
Branch Offices—Montreal, P. Q. & St. Paul, Minn.
NURSERIES—FONTHILL, ONTARIO.
We can start in addition to our already large force,
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work your success is almost certain. The best of references required.
Apply to STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS
FOR SALE!
ON
MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS
Terms to suit buyers.
GEORGE DRAPER.

LEFT ALONE.

(Published by request.)

Oh! my child, my darling child, how much I love thee!
Thou art all that's left thy mother's heart to cheer;
Oh! this world, how cold and sad to meet it would be,
Were you gone, and I to weep the silent tear.
Why, oh! why should fortune frown so sadly on me;
Heavenly Father hear a mother's earnest prayer—
Spare my darling boy, oh, spare him, I implore thee,
For I am left to mourn and weep the silent tear.
Silent voices once so joyous, how we miss them;
Here and there the severed link, it may be found;
Where's my father, where's my mother, where's my loved ones—
They are sleeping, sweetly sleeping neath the ground.
Fold thine arms, thy little arms, so close about me;
Papa's child, how much he loved his little one,
When that kiss, alas! that parting kiss he gave us,
And with weeping eyes he said, I'll soon go home.

THE ROYAL REVIEW.

THE EGYPTIAN TROOPS BEFORE THE QUEEN.

The March Past.

The London *Standard* of the 20th contains a seven column account of the Royal review of the Egyptian troops, which took place in St. James Park on the 18th November. We make room for the folowing discription of the "march past," which, as a bit of word painting, recalling the leading incidents of the Egyptian campaign, will be read with interest:—

Shortly after twelve the Guards arrived from Buckingham Palace, and each battalion fell into line in its allotted space. Colonel Methuen rode up to the Indian Contingent, and led them to their position, and all was ready for the advent of the Queen. The scene on the Horse Guards' Parade was at this period particularly striking. To the right and to the left of the centre gate, rose the huge red-baized covered stands erected by the Board of Works, and thronged to the topmost bench with the beauty, the talent and the chivalry of England. On the right sat the Peers and their ladies; on the left the members of the House of Commons found their places. The windows and the roofs of the huge pile of buildings in the background had all their respective occupants: every available point within view owning its black cluster of human beings. When the clock struck the half-hour a hum rose up from the vast assemblage, for that was the time at which it was known Her Majesty would leave Buckingham Palace; as the minutes rolled on the excitement became intense, and soon the strains of distant music indicated that the Sovereign had arrived at the entrance left of the line. Simultaneously, to the wonder and delight of everyone, the sun began to shine through the thick fog, which throughout Her Majesty's progress continued to fade away, until at last a bright burst of unclouded sunlight saluted the occupants of the Royal carriage as they took up their post behind the flagstaff. At the stand the excitement continued to grow as Her Majesty moved slowly along, the music, as each band took up the National Anthem, becoming more and more distinct, while the cheering rolled along the dense multitude in one continuous and increasing roar. At a quarter to one,

THE HEAD OF THE PROCESSION—

an escort of Life Guardsmen—showed round the curve of the Mall, the royal standard flew out in gorgeous folds from its staff, and the stately line of staff officers and court equipages came into view. There was Lieutenant-General Willis, who, on the 9th September, ordered Drury-Lowe and the cavalry to make that flank march round the enemy's left which frustrated the well laid plans of Arabi's generals, and probably prevented the affair from becoming the closest-fought action of the war; there was General Hamley, whose division, including the Highland Brigade, was first inside the trenches of Tel-el-kebir; there was Sir Herbert Macpherson, known in India as "Roberts' fighting Brigadier," who found the southern entrenchments of Tel-el-Kebir a much easier task to master than the village at Candahar, held by Iyub Khan's fanatical Ghazies, against which he led his favorite Highland and Goorka regiments. His staff included General Sir O. E. Tanner, who held Khealat-i-Ghilzai during that anxious period when Roberts was marching to Candahar. Then Sir Garnet Wolseley's own personal staff—most of them distinguished for their proficiency with the pen as with the sword—filed past. Sir Garnet himself followed, leading the way in front of the Royal carriage, on the right of which, as already stated, rode the Prince of Wales as personal aide-de-camp, the Duke of Cambridge taking a similar position on the left. There was also the Grand Duke Hesse, Gold and Silver Stick in Waiting, the Field officer in Waiting of Foot Guards, a number of foreign general officers, and the military attaches of France, Germany, Belgium and other countries, together, with the Queen's Equerries and with the personal staffs of the different generals present.

THE ROYAL CORTEGE

at once took up its position by the royal standard, surrounded by the brilliant head-quarter staff of the army, a number of well-known naval officers, and the distinguished foreign officers and British generals detailed above. Without loss of time, also, the Naval Brigade moved smartly into position to begin as representing the senior service—the march past, which was headed, of course, by Sir Garnet Wolseley himself, preceded by the other generals of the army in Egypt, with their staffs. The cheering with which the vast multitude had greeted the advent of the Queen had hardly subsided when it burst out afresh as the magnificent bands of the Household Cavalry struck up "See the Conquering Hero Come" presaging the onward movement of the army. At the same instant, too, the sun completed its rout of the fog, which thenceforward finally disappeared from the scene. The staff went past, the Queen in the order laid down, Generals Willis, Hamley and Macpherson being each preceded by their aides-de-camp and assistant quartermaster and anjuant-generals. General Tanner as was previously remarked, wore the uniform of his old regiment the 2nd Belooches, all the other officers wearing the ordinary and handsome staff uniform of the British army. Last of all came the Lieutenant General Commanding the Expedition. In these days it is not often given to a commander of British troops to pass before his Sovereign at the head of a complete army fresh from victories over an enemy in the field, such as that which Sir Garnet headed on Saturday; and as the Queen rose in her carriage to acknowledge his salute he must have felt himself the most fortunate subject in her world-wide Empire. Compared with that compliment, the cheering from the stand, loud as it was, sank into insignificance. The General had hardly passed ere the strains of "A life on the ocean wave" reminded every one that, after all, we are

A NAVAL MORE THAN A MILITARY POWER,

and that to our sailors even more than to our soldiers we owe the greatness and prosperity of our country. No doubt this feeling influenced the spectators, as they joined in the deafening cheers which greeted the Naval Brigade. We may argue and discuss about our army, about the evils or advantages of long and short service, and the shortcomings in the training of the men; we may even pass anxious moments when we think of the uncertainties and the failures of modern naval architecture; but of one thing we are all sure; the officers and men of the British navy form a fighting force which, in professional proficiency, in constitution, and in every quality necessary to render them efficient on the day of trial, surpasses anything of the kind in the whole world. When thinking of Kassassin and Tel-el-Kebir, we are perhaps, apt to forget what the navy did during those anxious days at Alexandria, when a force had to be improvised from the fleet to restore order in that large city; or of the work done on the canal when the army transport broke down. During the reduction of the forts, the manner in which our sailors handled the huge ironclads, "like tug boats," as an American captain expressed it, was the admiration of all foreign beholders. The Naval Brigade on Sunday were fitting representatives of Sir Beauchamp Seymour's gallant sailors. Modern blue-jackets can be turned into infantry, artillery or engineers at very short notice—and not improbably, also into cavalry too, at a pinch. At any rate, it is a simple matter of fact that the Naval Brigade on Saturday went past the Queen as steadily and as perfectly as any of the corps on the ground. They carried the majestic white ensign of the British Navy. Following came that distinguished officer,

GENERAL DRURY LOWE.

He was preceded by his staff, among whom was Colonel Herbert Stewart, who stood by poor Colley when he was shot on the top of Majuba Hill. General Lowe, who is one of the best horsemen in the service, met with a warm reception. Immediately following him came the horse Artillery, known throughout the recent campaign, as Borrodaile's. The efficiency they displayed, and the skill with which they burst their shrapnell shell exactly over the heads of the Egyptian gunners at Mahsamch and at Kassassin, are still fresh in the minds of all. In fact the work done by Borrodaile and his men has set at rest many questions respecting guns and their projectiles hitherto hotly discussed. Following the horse guns came the magnificent combined

REGIMENT OF HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY,

Colonel H. P. Ewart, who commanded them during the compaign, riding at their head. As they are the admiration of all Londoners, so they proved themselves the terror and the wonder of the Egyptians. Not even the knowledge of Tel-el-Kebir and Arabi's capture produced so salutary an effect on the unruly population of Cairo as did the appearance in their streets of these big men and their big horses. They looked none the worse for the campaign, but to a soldier's eye it is a question whether their glistening accoutrements and heavy armor looked better than the more practical, if less showy, get-up in which they astonished the Khedive at Cairo. Hardly inferior in physique were the 4th Dragoon Guards (Royal Irish)—a strong and magnificent body of horsemen. The cavalry, on passing the Queen, broke into a canter as they formed for the march through the streets; the rapidly moving helmeted and plumed horsemen producing an effect than which nothing could be finer. At the head of five grand Batteries of Field Artillery rode Lieut.-Colonel Nairne. These went past with that precision of driving which only British Artillery can achieve. The Artillery is another branch of the land and sea forces about whose efficiency there is no question, and right well was their reputation maintained throughout the late compaign. Following the Artillery came the Battalion of Marine Artillery, under Colonel Tuson, in physique, discipline and bearing inferior to no corps in Her Majesty's service. Their splendid appearance excited a perfect burst of cheering. During the campaign they acted as infantry, and can boast that, excepting the bombardment, they have been present on every engagement throughout the war. They fought under Allison on the 5th of August. At Tel-Mahouta they assisted to work the two guns of Borrodaile's Battery, hard pressed by the enemy. They were in both Kassassin affairs, and finally, also, at Tel-el-Kebir. The Royal engineers followed the Artillery—a fine body of men, who often have much of the hard work and danger of a campaign without sharing duly in the honors. And now

THE BRIGADE OF GUARDS

were seen in all the glory of bearskins and fixed bayonets, wheeling majestically into alignment with the flagstaff. In order, probably, that there should be no hitch, and that their progress should be as perfect as the marches past of the Guards always are, the Duke of Connaught judiciously halted his Brigade for a moment while they corrected their dressing. They were fortunate in that the sun at this juncture was shining brightly, lighting up the brilliant scarlet of their uniforms, and the glistening black of their bearskins, while the bright gleam of the bayonets overhead heightened the effect. It would be superfluous to criticise the marching of the Guards Brigade, as they strode past—the Grenadiers to the strains of their famous march and the Scots Guards to "Highland Laddie." The latter seemed to take the fancy of the spectators most, but there were frequent cries of "Bravo Coldstreams" as that famous regiment went by. Although the Guards were not closely engaged with the enemy during the late campaign, they had more than the average share of hard work and discomfort. They had harder marching to do than any of the other regiments, as they were on three occasions hurried up to the front, but only, much to their own disgust, to find that the enemy had already been disposed of. At Tel-el-Kebir, also, they were, for a period, under a very hot fire—quite hot enough to show of what stuff they were made—and it is satisfactory to know that their officers saw enough of the men during that period to feel assured that if the real test came, the Guardsmen of to-day would be as steady as ever. The Duke of Connaught looked extremely well, and was much cheered as he led his grand Brigade past the Queen. After the Guards the native officers, the Sowars, and the Sepoys of

THE INDIAN CONTINGENT

went past. Even during the brief period for which they were visible it was easy to see from how many various and distinct races the small party were drawn. There was the tall Pathan and the little Madrassee, the swarthy Sikh and the fair Hindostanee. They must have been well pleased with their reception. The strains of "A Life on the Ocean Wave" served, for the second time during the day, to rouse the public enthusiasm. On this occasion the famous march heralded the Royal Marine Light Infantry, under Lieut.-Colonel Le Grand. To follow a Brigade of Guards and not to suffer by comparison is a severe test, but it was one which the marines came safely through. They wore their service helmets, which, indeed, is their customary head-dress during the greater portion of their service all over the globe. As at Cairo, they showed themselves to be one of the smartest regiments on the ground. The Marines lost more than any corps throughout the campaign, having been severe sufferers at Alexandria as well as at Kassassin and Tel-el-Kebir. The approach of

SIR EVELYN WOOD AND STAFF

was the signal for one of the most genuine and hearty cheers vouchsafed throughout the day; for the General is evidently as great a favorite with the public as he is with the army, and deservedly so. He possesses the rare and valuable quality of enlisting the enthusiastic regard of those who serve under him. It is sometimes said or supposed that throughout this campaign he had nothing to do, but that is a mistake. His task in holding in check at Alexandria the the of the enemy's army was one of the most responsible and most successfully achieved duties of the campaign. The Infantry Brigade was headed by the Manchester Regiment, in physique well-known as being one of the finest in the army. The men are, in fact, mostly old soldiers having just completed their Indian tour of duty. They formed part of General Phayre's force during that terrible march up the Bolan when Candahar was besieged. When it is mentioned that several regiments during that march lost half their number from sunstroke, it will be understood that the 63rd saw campaigning compared with which that of Egypt was child's play. During the late war their duty was to hold Ismailia. Following the Manchester regiment, came the grand old 72nd, now known as

THE SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS,

almost every man wearing the Afghan medal, with from two to four clasps, and the bronze cross for the march to Candahar. As their shot-riddled colors were borne past, the regiment was greeted with a perfect storm of cheers. In fact, as one or two enthusiastic onlookers remarked, "Those colors are the sight of the day"; the colors that were presented to the regiment by the Duke of Wellington, the Queen having been present during the ceremony. Since then, as they showed too evidently, they have waved on more than one hard fought field. The 72nd wore their Stewart tartan trews and plaids for the last time, as they will now, as "Seaforth Highlanders," be served out with kilts of the Mackenzie tartan. Their physique and bearing excited universal admiration, and at the Stand the cheering with which they were greeted was heard to follow them up to the Mall, renewed time after time. Their war-worn frames, their sunburnt, almost swarthy, complexions—sure evidence of their long service in the East and of three years' continuous work in the field—excited the enthusiasm of the warm-hearted Londoner. The Seaforth Highlanders were followed by the York and Lancaster and the Royal Irish Fusiliers—regiments made up of, after the preceding corps, comparatively young soldiers. But they went by in a style that justified Sir Garnet Wolseley's predilection for youngsters. What they had to do in Egypt they did well, and on Saturday their bearing and appearance showed that their discipline had not been impaired by their spell at campaigning.

THE NON-COMBATANT PORTIONS

of the army wound up the parade, and in smartness and marching were little inferior to their brethren of the line. The Army Signalling Corps, under Lieut.-Col. Keyser, consisting chiefly of dismounted Hussars, attracted especial attention. They did good service at Kassassin in maintaining heliographic communication while the telegraph wires were not yet in order. The Post Office Corps, too, came in for a cheer all along the line. To them the proud distinction belongs of being the first of England's present volunteer army who have been under fire. A couple of transport waggons and a led wounded charger finished the march past, which lasted about three-quarters of an hour. Immediately afterwards Her Majesty the Queen and the other members of the Royal party moved off along the Mall on their return to Buckingham Palace, being loudly cheered *en route* by the dispersing multitudes. Of the latter many thousands, not satisfied with the march past, hurried to different points along the streets, there again to witness the progress of the troops. Indeed, it will only be on very rare occasions that it will be possible to see so fine a body of British troops together. Except after war, or a long period of active service abroad, our regiments in peace time will not in future contain so large a proportion of matured and seasoned soldiers such as those of which the Cavalry, the Guards, the Marines, the Manchester Regiment, and the Seaforth Highlanders consist.

Gallant Rescue at Sea.

A ROMANTIC INCIDENT.

Yesterday afternoon a meeting of the Local Marine board was held at the board-room of the Sailors' Home for the purpose of presenting a gold medal, awarded by the President of the United States, to Captain Dutton, commander of the Allan Steamship Sardinian, for rescuing at sea two men belonging to the Waldo Irvine, on the 30th December, 1880. Mr. T. R. Shallcross presided, and the other members of the Board present were Messrs. P. Nelson, J. H. Werthington, J. Poole, J. Philips, T. E. Lemon and W. Killey. The chairman explained the particulars of the rescue. He said that the Sardinian (Captain J. E. Dutton) left Boston for Halifax on December 30, 1880. About five hours after sailing, whilst proceeding with fair wind and all sail set the weather extremely cold (there being a fog on the water and temperature 20 degrees below zero), a boat was discovered passing close to the ship with two men in it. Sail was immediately taken in, and the Sardinian was turned around and steamed to the estimated position of the boat, for, owing to the ship's speed and the fog, the boat was soon out of sight. The steamer was kept steaming about the position for nearly an hour. At last Captain Dutton was rewarded by seeing the boat again. The men in the boat were covered with ice and almost insensible. The steamer was laid along side the boat and one of the crew jumped in and made a line fast to her, and the men were hauled on deck. Restoratives were immediately applied, and the men rubbed to restore circulation. They proved to be two men belonging to the schooner Waldo Irvine. It seemed that the boat had got separated from the schooner in a fog, and blown out to sea. They had four inches of ice on their sou-westers and oilskins when picked up, and would certainly have perished that night. It was near sunset when they were seen. The men and the boat were taken to Halifax, and left in charge of the American consul. The chairman, in making the presentation, spoke of the praise-worthy conduct of Captain Dutton, but for whose exertions in rescuing the men they would have certainly been frozen to death. Captain Dutton briefly thanked the Board and the chairman for the presentation and the flattering way in which it had been made. He had only done what he considered to be his duty in this matter and he was proud that his efforts had been so kindly spoken of. He mentioned that the man who was the first to take one of the rescued men on board the Sardinian was his boatswain—a Swede. This Swede, as soon as the rescued men got on deck, recognized him as a countryman and an old friend; they came from the same town, had been schoolfellows and companions; they had been separated for 20 years, and since they left their Swedish home the boatswain of the Sardinian had never met his school companion until he rescued him in this gallant manner from a terrible death.—*Liverpool Mercury.*

The Bible and its Languages.

There is a remarkable fact which we have seen lately beautifully referred to on the platform of Bible Societies. That the Bible has been given to man in two languages, the Hebrew and the Greek, and that these books are complete in themselves. Since the language ceased to be a spoken tongue. The die had been cast—then the mould was broken into fragments. They had each accomplished their given purpose, and wisdom said, let them be no more—God had used them and through them had communicated His revelation to man, and completed it. Let not men corrupt what God his sanctioned—a Homer and a Hersod—a Euripides and Sophocles—a Herodotus and a Zenophon—a Socretes and a Plato—had found in the melulous Greek a language fitted to express the most subtle thoughts of philosophy; the most thrilling conceptions of the tragedian, the most beautiful perceptions of the poet, and the most varied scenes of the historian; but they had polluted it while they had employed. God used it—and gave to man by its means the one superlative book—"The New Testament"—and by His Providence he then forbade its common use. And who does not see and admire the wisdom? Words change their meanings in living languages. The demand for new translations of the Bible prove this. How few of us can read the writings of Chaucer and Spencer's Fairie Queen. How quaint even in one hundred years sound the expressions then in common parlance, and had the Greek and Hebrew continued to be spoken languages, how completely changed would the meaning of the words have become during eighteen centuries. Each word retains exactly the same meaning which it had when Isaiah's lips were touched with the live coal, and Ezekiel gazed with awe upon the valley of dry bones or David's voice swelled out in beautiful accord with his melodious harp in the sweet songs of praise. The Greek of the New Testament is the same to-day as it was when Luke sat down to write his treatises to Theophilus and Paul, his letters to the Churches, and John described his visions of wonderful things in Heaven. The time will come when the reading of these books in the original will not be confined to the scholar and the preacher, but when the Greek Testament will be an essential part of every Sunday School curriculum, and the Hebrew Bible will be in every country Catechism class; when men will not be contented with translations, but go to the fountain head for the thoughts in the very language in which He has clothed them.

A Canine Heroine at Tel-el-Kebir.

At Tel-el-Kebir, says Land and Water, Juno, an old Irish setter, belonging to the First Battalion Gordon Highlanders bravely "rushed" into the intrenchments at the head of the Highlanders, and displayed a coolness inside and a courage which elicited universal applause, no more minding the rain of bullets, than if she were out snipe-shooting. Whether she tackled the enemy we do not know; the rest we can vouch for. But even if her teeth did not meet any Egyptian leg, her appearance must have spread consternation in the rebel ranks. Here they thought, no doubt, was one of the two thousand blood hounds which Sir Garnet Wolseley was accredited with keeping in reserve, and the dauntless pluck exhibited by Juno must have duly impressed upon their timid minds the awful consequence which would befall them if they waited for the arrival of her 1,999 canine comrades. They did not wait, but bolted for their lives, with Private Juno merrily snapping at their heels. Juno has long been a pet of the regiment. When the order came to proceed to Egypt, everyone said that Juno must go too, and go she did, very much to the delight of the men.

An Eagle Story.

An interesting story by a Western paper, if true—an important qualification in the consideration of Occidental yarns—puts the character of the American eagle in a much better light than that in which he has appeared in general to students of natural history. According to this narrative a rancher named Foster recently saw a huge eagle flutter over his barnyard, interested in a fat turkey, and immediately secured his rifle. The first shot broke the eagle's wing, and in its crippled condition it wobbled and fluttered around uttering screams of pain. The man was watching the result before firing another shot, when he discovered another eagle coming from a distance. It was evidently a mate of the first one. Like an arrow it flew to the rescue, and examining its wound and seeing it could not escape, it took hold of it by its claws and beak and flew