



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 45.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1879.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

SCOTCH NEWS.

A very interesting meeting was held in the Orphan Home Hall, James Morrison street, Glasgow, on May 13, when 126 children who were to sail next day for Canada were committed to the care of our Heavenly Father.

Negotiations are on foot for the holding of a grand review of Scottish Volunteers in the Queen's Park, Inverness. Should all preliminaries be satisfactorily adjusted, the event will take place about the middle of the summer.

On May 15, from an early hour in the morning workmen were busily engaged unearthing the massive stone pillars and removing the iron gales which for upwards of thirty years had challenged the progress of horsemen and vehicles on the roads in Perthshire. By noon the old institution had ceased to exist.

A granite cross, in memory of the late Princess Alice, is almost finished at Balmoral. It stands about 10 feet high, and is situated in the grounds to the northwest of the castle. A similar memorial of the late Sir Thomas Biddulph is about to be erected on a spot south-east of the castle. Both memorials are being erected by the queen's command.

On May 20, Lord Rosslyn, the lord high commissioner of the general assembly of the church of Scotland, arrived in Edinburgh. In the evening, as past grand master of the grand lodge of Scotland, he presided at a dinner held in the Freemasons' hall by the supreme council of thirty-third degree, or highest degree of Freemasonry.

The death is announced at Glasgow, in his seventy-seventh year of Mr. John Ramsay, the author of "Gleaning of the Gloamin'" and "Woodnotes of a Wanderer." Mr. Ramsay was a native of Kilmarnock, and was brought up to the trade of a carpet weaver. When playing the shuttle his poetic powers began to develop themselves, and his first published attempt at versification was in an Ayr periodical. This partook of the epigrammatic character, and was on a sailor at a funeral. His next was of more pretentious nature, "The Loudoun Campaign." This last piece established his name locally. "Lines to Eliza" appeared in the Edinburgh Literary Gazette, edited by Henry Glasford Bell, who highly recommended the piece, and pronounced the writer of it a poet. In 1836 he published by subscription the first edition of his poems of a thousand copies. This was favorably received and noticed by the press. In 1839 he published a second edition. Others enlarged, improved, pruned, and polished, have since been published. In all he sold by his own exertions 9,000 of his "Woodnotes" and 3,000 of his "Gleanings." In doing this he travelled through the major part of Scotland and England and a portion of Ireland and the Isle of Wight.

Money for Archbishop Parcel.

The venerable Archbishop Parcel, of Cincinnati, and his private secretary, the Rev. Dr. J. C. Callaghan, are visiting at the vicarage of old St. Patrick's cathedral in Mulberry street, after the dedication of the new cathedral, the Archbishop remained at Cardinal McCloskey's house for nearly a week and then moved to Vicar-General Quinn's residence at 26 East Fifth street. On June 7, he went to Eaton hall, at the convent of the Sacred Heart, at Torresdale, near Philadelphia. The convent folks subscribed \$100 to the fund for paying off the Parcel debt. F. A. Drexel, the Philadelphia banker, has a country seat at Torresdale. He called to see the archbishop, and gave him a check for \$1,000. The academy of the Sacred Heart, in Seventeenth street, has given \$100. The rest of the subscriptions came in amount from 50 cents to \$50. The donors call on the archbishop and leave the money with him. The money is handed over to Vicar-General Quinn, who forwards it at once to the central committee in Cincinnati, to be used in buying up the claims of such creditors as are willing to settle at half rates. There are organized societies in Cincinnati, whose members pay monthly dues to relieve needy creditors. Cincinnati has in various ways contributed about \$150,000. No money has been raised by personal solicitation.

"We have not made visits or gone out to any person to solicit one dollar," said Father Callaghan yesterday. "If any one asks us to call, we do so. We want all the rich and the poor, if they have anything, to spare what they can."

The archbishop's health is good, and he takes daily walks. Unless subscriptions come in very rapidly, he will start for Cincinnati about the middle of this week.—New York Sun.

Irish Tenant Farmers.

The tenant farmers of Ireland are holding public meetings and demanding certain concessions from the landlords. It is not home rule they want, but possession of the land. The agitation is not over-comforting to the landlords, for while it lasts they are very unpopular—they are not popular even at the best of times—and there is no telling what may not be the end of it. But a public agitation is less to be feared than a return to the old practice which some of the tenants had of shooting their landlords—the genus landlord being the only kind of game the tenants ever thought of hunting. The present movement is purely agrarian in its character, although there has not been so much violence attending it as used to be the case. The agitation is stimulated by the agricultural distress which prevails in Ireland, the prices of all kinds of farm produce having sunk very low. The tenant farmers have a good deal to complain of, although Mr. Gladstone's Tenants' Rights bill greatly improved their position and enabled them to acquire possession of the lands they rented after working them for a certain number of years and complying with certain conditions. Still they feel that there is something radically wrong in a system which allows absentee owners to reap all the fruits of the tenants' labour.—Toronto Telegram.

Widows.

Widows, the uncleanly, is likely to come to grief if he attempts to further outrage decency by his abominable burlesques of the rites and ceremonies of the Catholic church. The lord advocate of Great Britain has stated, in reply to a question, that the law of Scotland provides for the punishment of such conduct as this lecherous individual makes his living by. The Protestants who encourage and countenance him by their presence at his unseemly performances would find it difficult to prove to the satisfaction of any fair minded people that they were not as bad as Widows.—Toronto National.

Maxims.

Persevere against discouragements; keep your temper; employ leisure in study, and always have some work in hand; be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate; never be in a hurry; preserve self-possession, and do not be talked out of conviction; rise early, and be an economist of time; maintain dignity without the appearance of pride—pride is something with everybody, and everything with some; be guarded in discourse, attentive and slow to speak; never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions; be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask; think nothing in conduct unimportant or indifferent; rather set than follow examples; practice strict temperance, and in your transactions remember the final account.

Kearney.

The war on the Pacific coast between Kearneyism and anti-Kearneyism deepens in intensity. Just now it is carried on between the San Francisco Chronicle and Kearney himself. The Chronicle asserts that Kearney is a coward, a dead-beat, a low-flying scallawag, a loafer, a profane, foul-mouthed and vulgar wretch, unfit to associate with decent people, and advises his party to leave him to wallow in his own filth. Kearney is not abashed. He has flooded the Pacific coast with posters containing resolutions passed at one of his sand-lot meetings, stating that the Chronicle is the paid organ of rings, the ready and pliant tool of capitalists, vulgar obscene and mercenary. The war is bitter on both sides. It is almost a righteous judgment on the Chronicle, for it was the paper that originally brought Kearney out and insisted upon his having a hearing. He obtained it. The revolution will end by devouring its own children. Kearney's turn will come next.—Pacifi Journal.

The Cattle Trade.

Referring to the official correspondence respecting the proposition from the Dominion government that the restrictions on the cattle trade should be relaxed so as to allow western cattle to be shipped to England via Canada, the Mark Lane Express says:—Whatever confidential arrangements the Privy council authorities may have made, or may be inclined to make, with Sir John Rose, are quite sure that British farmers are in a mood to look very narrowly into the action of the Privy council in this matter; and not only will the United States government have to declare a clean bill of health before any change is made in existing regulations, but it will also have to show competent professional authority for such a declaration. The interests of foreign traders have hitherto been studied at the expense of our own flocks and herds; but public opinion as well as agricultural opinion is now more than at any previous time in favour of preserving the health of home-bred animals at the expense—if need be—of the entire foreign live cattle traffic. And it is as clear as noon-day that if Canada imports United States cattle before that country can be officially, professionally, and satisfactorily declared free from pleuro-pneumonia, cattle from Canadian ports will be slaughtered at our ports of landing as United States cattle now are. No argument in favour of the interests of railway companies, shippers, or others connected with the cattle trade will find favour here; and it was not a little ridiculous to suppose that a plea based on such grounds that should have weight with the Privy council.

The South American War

Advices from Panama, giving particulars of the naval battle off Iquique, between the Chilean and Peruvian fleets, state that the Huascar, after summoning the Esmeralda two or three times to surrender, which was answered by a broadside, at last mowed the latter, which sank almost immediately, carrying down about 150 men. About 40 men were rescued and sent on shore as prisoners of war. In the meantime the Independencia made chase after the Covadonga and Limere, which the commander was anxious to capture but was very familiar with the coast steered, very close courses, leading the Independencia into the bay where she was certain of destruction. The Independencia followed blindly, and at a place known as Point Greus, while going at full speed, struck a rock and became a total wreck. The Huascar came to her assistance, and, finding it impossible to save her, took off the crew and part of her armament, and then set fire to the vessel to prevent her from falling into the hands of the enemy. The Covadonga and Limere escaped. Thompson, commander of the Esmeralda, on his vessel being struck by the Huascar, leaped on board the latter with a handful of men, to attempt, apparently, the forlorn hope of taking her, but he and his men were all shot down after a desperate resistance, in which Lieut. Velarde, of the Huascar, was killed. Commander Moore, of the Independencia, is stated to be half mad in consequence of the loss of his ship at such a critical time, and has to be guarded for fear of his attempting to take his own life.

Lord Elcho said lately in the House of commons that he did not believe that British troops had ever fought so physically brave a race as the Zulus.

Extraordinary Rumor.

There is an extraordinary rumor afloat to-day to the effect that immediately after the swearing in of Sir John Macdonald as a privy councillor, the cabinet will resign, and that the Hon. Mr. Blake will be called upon by his excellency to form a new administration. Further, that Mr. Blake will form a coalition government, which will not include the minister of railways—though other prominent conservatives will be brought in. It is hardly necessary to say that we attach little credence to a story of this nature, but the fact that it is current in Macdonaldite circles indicates a good deal of interior disturbance, and a feeling of uncertainty regarding the results of developments to be expected in the near future. It is now stated that Sir John and Dr. Tupper will not now leave for England until the arrival of Messrs. Langevin and Abbot.—Ottawa Free Press, June 21.

How Plants Protect Themselves.

In a recent lecture, Francis Darwin gave some curious instances of the way plants are protected from insects and other dangers. Opium, strychnine, belladonna were all formed by plants as a means of defence to protect them from cattle, etc. Poppies and bitter almonds are also protected by poison. Other plants, such as funnel, anise and caraway seeds, were not eaten by birds on account of their strong aromatic flavor. The lime is also protected by this aroma, and is able to grow wild, while the orange, citron and olive require constant care. Flowers are often more fragrant than the leaves of the plant, and owe to this principle their safety from attack from caterpillars. The most peculiar protection, perhaps is that enjoyed by the common lettuce, which when pricked even by an ant's foot spurts up a sticky juice and drowns the intruder.

Sir John A. Macdonald.

The talk about Sir John Macdonald going to the old country to be sworn in as a member of the judicial committee of the Privy council—a position that carries with it a salary of £5,000 per annum—is all nonsense. In the first place, there is no vacancy in the judicial committee of the Privy council; and in the second place, if there were a vacancy, it is altogether unlikely that Sir John Macdonald would be called on to fill it, for he is not in the best of odour in the old country. It would be quite as sensible to speak of his being created judge of the Supreme court, or to any other position that is already filled as to speak of his being made a member of the judicial committee of the Privy council. Sworn in as an ordinary Privy councillor he may be, but a Privy councillorship is a mere honorary position, and carries no salaries with it, nor does it require that the possessor of the title should live in England. There is a very great difference between the two things.—Telegram.

Curious Statistics.

In the Pall Mall Gazette are published some curious statistics with regard to the lasting, or, as it is called, the "life," of some of the working materials used on American lines of railway. Twenty-six railroad companies have submitted returns, from which it appears that a locomotive engine lasted from eight to twenty-four years, the average duration being fifteen three-quarter years. Passenger "cars" endured from eight years to twenty years, the average being fifteen three-quarter years; the average life of stock cars being ten years, and that of freight cars eleven and a half years; and the railway bridges, built so largely of wood in the United States, endure from five to twenty years. As to the life of rails, the statistics seem to indicate that those of iron last from three to twelve years, the mean being seven; while steel rails are credited with from nine to twenty years' service; and an average of fourteen years is obtained from the returns. We do not find our companies making returns of this kind, which would be useful and interesting. Our contemporary seems to think that in this country we should be able to show better results. This we should like to have proved by statistics.

Sinking of a Mountain.

On Thursday night, the 50th ult., at about 2 o'clock a.m., we had some very heavy thunder and lightning, and a terrible shaking was plainly felt. On the next day it was found that the northeast side of Chatooga mountain, four miles northeast of Tallulah, Habersham County, Ga., sloping down to the Chattahoochee river at an angle of forty-five degrees, the top of the mountain being about 1,200 feet above the river, was gradually sinking. A party of men visited the mountain on Sunday, and found that it was not sliding, but sinking. There was a break near the top, and at one place over the top of a sloping ridge was a perpendicular rock the depth of which was about sixteen feet and the extent thirty or forty acres. The bank was in the shape of a horseshoe, the toe being at the top of the mountain. Trees were standing with their tops downward and the roots and large stones were seen on the mountain. About three years ago we felt a severe quaking at night. The night was clear, and it was reported that "Devil's Pulpit" was shaken down. An old gentleman living near this mountain informs us that a large crack was discovered about the time of the quaking, but little notice was taken of it until recently. Some fear is manifested by those living near the mountain. It is not uncommon in Florida for large bodies of land to sink, but I don't think it common in a mountainous country. Our mountains are nearly all composed half of rock.—Tooeva Herald.

Edison has exhibited in Philadelphia an improved telephone, which speaks much louder than the ordinary apparatus. The improvement consists of the attachment of an electro-magnet, receiver, to the carbon transmitter.

BRITISH TRADE RETURNS FOR MAY.

The accounts relating to the trade and navigation returns of Great Britain for the month of May, have been issued. They exhibit a continued decline in the value of imports from other countries, but, as regards the exports of British and Irish produce, they are more encouraging than the returns for many months past, a distinct though comparatively small advance having been made upon the figures for the corresponding period of last year. The month's imports reached a total value of £26,667,653, as against £31,928,708 in May, 1878. The total for the five months of the present year was £144,872,943, comparing with £160,986,751. The exports for the month were £16,526,490, or £355,415 in excess of May last year. The total for the five months, however, is only £74,242,952, as compared with £79,568,762. The most satisfactory features in the month's exports was an increase of upwards of £2,000 in cotton and twist, and over £80,000 in cotton manufactures; and an increase of £80,000 in iron and steel. Linen manufactures on the other hand, declined to the extent of £50,000; silk manufactures, £15,000; and woollen and worsted manufactures, £26,000.

A Marvellous Case of Trance.

The case of a woman in the state of trance now under the care of Dr. Langdon Down in the London Hospital, has excited much interest, and presents a well-marked example of this condition. The patient is a woman twenty-seven years of age, of rather small stature, and weak mental capacity. She was admitted, says the British Medical Journal, on April 3rd, on account of symptoms connected with extensive disease of the heart, for which she had been treated as an in-patient in 1877. When admitted, there was marked aphonia; she complained of great precordial pain, and frequently expressed her firm idea that "she was going to be married." At the time she had no difficulty in taking liquids; no marked nervous symptoms were present beyond the loss of voice. About May 7th, prostration became marked, without any signs specially attributed to the heart-disease and she evinced great disinclination to take food of any kind. In a few days she fell rather suddenly into a state of trance, in which condition she has remained ever since. At first she could be induced with difficulty to take liquids, but soon she would not swallow even such food, and nutrient enemata had to be given. For a few days she would reply to questions by monosyllables, but later gave no sign of consciousness, remaining perfectly passive and motionless and could not be roused. There was never any kind of convulsive seizure, local paralysis, or sign of any further lesion connected with the heart-disease; the pulse remained full throughout; the bowels were confined. There was well marked reflex action on touching the conjunctiva; the pupils were of moderate size and active to light. No reflex action was obtained by tickling the feet, and she seemed quite insensible to pricking or pinching the skin. The temperature remained normal. For three days she was fed by a elastic catheter passed through the nostrils to the pharynx—a proceeding which she made some attempt at resisting. This condition differs from catalepsy in its lifelessness; but for the performance of the organic functions there is no muscular rigidity; the limbs when raised fall as if lifeless, and if placed in certain attitude, are not retained fixed, as in catalepsy. At present the patient remains in the state described, giving no signs of consciousness; her condition appears to be exactly that of the famous Welsh fasting girl, and there is no sign of special disturbance resulting from her heart-disease.

The Princess of Wales.

For fashionability, for nobleness, for chic, for everything that women most admire in woman, there is really no describing her; she must be seen to be appreciated. Her dressing is always the last expression of Parisian elegance and invariably her toilet is as finished as an epigram, down to its smallest detail. From her dainty high-heeled boots up to the tightly-drawn veil over her face, she is the most consummately appraised lady, in the French style, who graces this metropolis. Judging her merely as a woman, with no aid from her high rank to bewilder a man's imagination, I think there are many girls here in society who, with their limp eyes, glowing complexions, soft, tumbled hair and general loveliness would win the race for a heart sooner than she. But that matter is not to be thought of, of course. She is Princess, future Queen and Empress, and wonderfully well she is adapted to her situation. Will you believe that yesterday, in the midst of the universal salaam which greeted her entrance from a varied collection of greatnesses, she walked straight across the room to a little paralyzed child who was propped up in a perambulator and began to play with it! The all unconscious midget chatted back gabbly and gave her a flower it held in its shadowy fingers.

John Dunn is handsome and has seventeen wives. Several were presented by Kafir chiefs, who would ill have brooked rejection of their presents.

A Liverpool grain circular issued Friday evening, says:—"The grain trade throughout the country this week has been extremely quiet, though generally steady, and prices were well maintained. Buyers were apathetic and sellers disinclined to force the market. Off-coast cargoes meet with a somewhat improved demand for Great Britain and the continent at slightly better prices. Cargoes to arrive meet with slow inquiry, and sellers are willing to accept less money. At day's market there was a moderate attendance and but a small business. The prices of wheat were well maintained. Exceptionally good white descriptions showed a turn in favor of the sellers. Flour was difficult to sell and is nominally unchanged. Corn was in retail demand at a decline.

Agricultural Depression in Ireland

The Dublin correspondent of the Times says:—"The pressure upon the agricultural classes, which has been felt throughout the United Kingdom, has hitherto been borne with patient endurance in Ireland, though proofs of its severity are to be found in the records of the Bankruptcy court, and the general stringency of their banking accounts. Although the trying season of winter has passed and there is now a goodly promise of improvement the weather having taken a favorable turn and vegetation now reviving, still as the landlord or agent pays his customary round of visits to collect his rents, it is not to be wondered at that signs of embarrassment and suffering should be more apparent and complaints become more bitter. It is probable, however, that if a short comparison were made between the condition of the agricultural classes at both sides of the Irish Channel, it would be found that those on this side are on the whole better off. It must not be expected, however, that they will continue much longer to sit down in silence and apathy under the burden of their privations and perplexities. A hint has been given which has quickened their intelligence, and murmurs of distress which have a tone of menace in them are beginning to be heard. The subject of a reduction of rent has been broached in two or three places in the west, and the tenants have been recommended to demand an abatement. Some instances are related of tenants who have followed the advice so far as, with the full rent in their hand, to insist upon obtaining a remission of 20 per cent.

The Church in the United States.

The Saturday Review, in an article on Roman Catholics in America, says:—"It has sometimes been surmised that a future pontiff, with the mental grasp and strong wrist of Hildebrand, if such a one should ever reappear, may throw over the old traditional alliance of 'the altar and the throne,' and plant anew the foundations of the great ecclesiastical polity, not on sovereigns and dynastic interests, but on the broad basis of the popular will. If such an idea should ever float before the mind of the Pope Angelicus—or whatever the comingshampion of the regenerated Catholicism is to be named he might point with much plausibility to the spectacle of the powerful hierarchy and growing proletariat of his Church beyond the Atlantic as a happy augury for the success of so audacious an experiment. America may yet supply materials to the Bank of the future for a new and original chapter in the 'History of the Popes.'"

How John Dunn left Cetewayo.

The London correspondent of the Leeds Mercury says:—"The following story of John Dunn, of the native volunteers and scouts, who are doing such good service with our troops in Natal, has been told to me by an officer just returned from that country, and who so justly country service entitles him to credence. John Dunn has lived many years in both Natal and Zululand, and has been one of those most intimately acquainted with Cetewayo. For some years past, indeed, he has been acting as a kind of commander-in-chief of certain sections of Cetewayo's army, and for his successes has received many marks of the King's good will. At the outbreak of the present hostilities, Cetewayo sent for Dunn, and asked him what were his intentions—whether he would continue to fight for him, or whether he would join his own countrymen. Dunn, without hesitation, expressed his intention of placing his services at the disposal of the English commanding officer. Cetewayo replied that under the circumstances he should have done the same—that no man had ever any right to fight against his countrymen, and that had Dunn given any different answer he had made up his mind to have him executed at once. Dunn then received a safe conduct to the frontier, and, as is well known, has been a most valuable counsellor to Lord Chelmsford and Colonel Evelyn Wood."

An American's Opinion of the Irish Girl of the Period.

In Dublin a young lady is educated for music and matrimony—or both. She is a perpetual pino-player or a constant husband-seeker. There are no longer the "Baby-Blakes" or the "Lady Gay Spankers" of yore; her frolics as to field sports are no more. The Irish girl of the period abhors declamation about "woman's rights." She generally takes them—in a Platonic way. She is much more Irish than the men, twice as witty, and ten times as intriguing. These Irish girls have an indescribable way of capturing you (mentally at least) before you know where you are. They are fine-looking rather than pretty, and commanding rather than coquettes—yet they have their share of all that ubiquitous family. In point of education they are more glittering than the English girl and more solid than the American. They dress too much—an excess of full-falls. Frills and lace, bog-og, and ribbons abound about these girls, and their merry laughter and soft-solder dash of "grammachie macushla" serve to make them intensely interesting, even at the respectable distance they invariably keep you. This type of Irish girl, when her rosy and white complexion, her large blue eyes and auburn hair, in her 18th year is more of a child than an American girl of 12. The Irish girl of the period has one bright star ever before her in the heavens of her hopes—a husband with a title. She would rather be poor Lady Splurge than parvenue Mrs. Shady. Yet she is the most loving and devoted of wives—when properly wedded. The Irish girl loves to make a noise in the world—has a grand passion for dash. She will leap social five-bar gates and double stone walls to get the right man, while she would prefer to be an old moping maid rather than be chained to the wrong one. She dislikes a tame man, and can control a wild one. In the courage of her opinions she excels both as to quality and quantity. She would rather rule in a certain dreadful place below than serve in a better one above.

Domestic Reading.

In life we never know what is before us at the next step. We may scheme, and we may calculate; we may devise, and we may expect; but after all, we are but blind men.

Schruting, a German philosopher, has been experimenting as to the amount of carbonic acid exhaled from the lungs. A man 30 years old, in repose, exhaled 12 grammes per hour; in active exercise, 24 grammes per hour. A tripler threw out but 7 grammes in repose and 11 in exercise. The drunkard's carbon is retained and burns up the vital organs.

St. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL.—A very interesting document, as regards ecclesiastical antiquities, has lately been brought to light in the neighbourhood of Alexandria. In a necropolis which dates from the time of the Roman emperors, and is situated to the west of that city, a mortuary cave has been discovered containing the tombs of a Christian family. One of these tombs, hewn in the solid rock, had the entrance closed by a partition bearing an inscription of which the following is a translation: "Almighty God, who was and is and is to come, Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, remember the sleep and the rest of Thy servant Zemeine, who was Thy pious and obedient servant. Grant that he may be conducted to the bosom of the patriarchs Abraham and Isaac by the holy Archangel Michael, who is charged to lead souls to the light, for Thy power and glory, lasting from age to age. Amen." This inscription dates from the consulate of Bessus and Phillip, in the year 408.

Planting the Peach-Stone.

"Do you suppose, grandpa," said a little girl, "if I should plant this peach-stone, a peach tree would really grow here in the garden?"

"It would be pretty likely to grow, I imagine," said the grandfather.

"The child wasn't a moment, and then said, 'Well, I must trouble to do it, for I might be dead before the tree would be big enough to bear peaches,' and she raised her little hand to throw the stone away.

"Stop!" said her grandfather; "was that a good peach?"

"A splendid one, grandpa." "A good many years ago, little girl, my father was a boy, and standing right here on this very farm at a fine peach. 'I will plant this stone,' he said, 'instead of throwing it away.' And so he planted it, and to-day the little girl he never saw cuts of its fruit. Those tall elm trees by the gate, which make such a pleasant shade for us, he planted and watched for years. I don't believe he ever said, 'I won't water these little slender trees any more, for I shall be dead before they are big enough to keep off the sun.'"

The sticky little hand opened, and two great blue eyes gazed curiously at the stone; then suddenly, without a word, she darted away into the garden, and soon a hole was made in the black earth, and the stone dropped reverently in, and covered; and she walked away her faith must have wavered a bit for a mischievous smile came to her lips, and she said, "I don't believe I shall ever have any great grandchildren, if it does make a tree; but I suppose there will be somebody, always, to eat peaches."

The Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army, which is the latest phase of evangelistic work in England, announces its services after this extraordinary fashion:

- THE SALVATION ARMY!
IN THE SALVATION TEMPLE.
The following will appear under the command of CAPTAIN BOOTH
With his HALLELUJAH FIDELITY.
HAPPY BILL and GLORY TOM
From Sheffield.
S H A K E R B I L L
From Blackburn.
And a CONVERTED COLLIER.
A Band of HALLELUJAH LASSES!
THE CHAMPION PIGEON FLYER
AND
THE CHAMPION WRESTLER
OF Over Darwen, and
MRS. WILSON,
THE SINGING PLEBEM,
Who will Play and Speak for God.
Sunday, at 7, 11, 3, and 7.
WEEK NIGHTS at 8.
COME AND HEAR!
S A V E Y O U R S O U L !
Song Books at the Door, 1d.

The meeting recently conducted under Captain Booth's auspices at Gateshead and Newcastle are represented as having been scenes of the wildest and most frantic excitement. At a concluding "all-night prayer meeting," vociferous shouting, wild laughter, sobbing and shrieking, with extraordinary bursts of singing, made up a din and confusion worthy of Pandemonium. "The penitents," many of them, fainted away, both men and women; they foamed at the mouth, and flung themselves into convulsive attitudes or fell prostrate on the floor, and the describer of the scene says that when he came away, people were swooning all over the place, and he had "to step over a man in a fit in order to get to the door. It is stated, by way of apology for these extravagances, that the "revival" has reduced the criminal arrests in a very appreciable degree. From a private letter we learn that Mrs. Booth (presumably the Captains' wife), with the Hallelujah Lasses, threatens a visit to this country.

A sample of spring wheat grown in Prince Albert settlement on the north Saskatchewan, was exhibited in this market yesterday, and it was pronounced the finest ever seen here. The kernels are bright, plump, heavy, and even.