I am a doctor, a busy professional man tam a doctor, a busy protessional man, whose time is money; whenever, therefore, I can save it, I do. Many and many a night have I passed in the train, counting the hours thus gained as a miner does his gold. Upon this point, unfortunately, my little wife and I do not agree; and it is, I think, the only point upon which we do not. Eight hours in a comfortless railway compartment, rolled up in your plaid like a snake in its blanket, instead of in your comfortable sheets, stretched over a comfortable spring mattress—no, she cannot be made to see the propriety of the exchange, nor will she believe that I sleep quite as well, if not disturbed, in the plaid a

The train was just off as I sprang in, and the shock of the start landed me in my seat. Being of a slow, placid nature, I was in no hurry to recover from the shock; and we were fairly off, speeding away as only an English express can speed, before I looked round. I had not the carriage to myself, as I had at first supposed; a lady occupied the further end; and at the first glance, spite of the dim light and the fact of her veil being darm I are the process and a supposed. down. I saw that her eyes, unnaturally large and intense in their expression, were fixed upon me. I at all times prefer a carriage to myself, and if a companion I must have, let it be a gentleman, not a lady; but there was no help for it : the lady was there, and moreover, she was looking at me. "So she may," I said to myself; "that shall not prevent my making myself as comfortable as circumstances will allow." Slowly and deliberately, therefore, I removed my hat, subcircumstances will allow." Slowly and dehiberately, therefore, I removed my hat, substituted for it a cloth cap, which I drew well
down over my ears; then I folded my arms,
and composed myself to sleep. But in vain;
the eyes of my fellow-passenger haunted me;
I saw them as distinctly as if my own were
open. Was she watching me still? Involentarily I looked up and round, and my look met hers, full, burning, intense, with far more of meaning in it than I could at all fathom. It was getting decidedly unpleasant, and I was growing decidedly uncomfortable I might, I could not keep my eyes closed; hers were on me, and meet them

In her attitude too as well as in her look there was something strange and mysterious Huddled up in the corner, she seemed to be holding something close pressed to her, be-neath the long loose mourning cape, bending low over it in a crouching posture. Once or twice, her eyes still fixed upon mine, I saw but for that slight convulsive movement she sat perfectly still and motion

Was she cold? I offered her my plaid glad of an opportunity to break the o If she would but speak, make some commonplace remark, the spell might be bro

A commonplace remark enough, but the

knowing it was on me all the time.

spell was not broken. The mystery that lay in her eyes lay also in her voice. What should I try next? I looked at my watch-11.30: our train speeding on at a furious rate, no chance of a stoppage for some sime to come, and the full wide-open gaze of my motionless companion not for one moment wed from my face. It was unpleasan certainly. If I changed my position, faced the window instead of her, she must remove er eyes from my face at last. But the was a sort of fascination about her and he ook, which I preferred meeting to shirking,

There was nothing for it, then, but to giv ap all hope of sleep, and make the best of tion and companion, whom I now observ ed more closely. That she was a lady there could be little doubt; there was that in her and appearance that was unmistakable she was pretty, there could be little pretty, there could be little doubt sither; those great dark, intensely dark eyes, the thick coils of warm burnished hair, the small pale features, seen dially beneath the veil; yes, she was young, pretty, a lady, and in trouble. So far I got, but no further. How came she to be travelling these at that time of night and with the slone at that time of night, and with that look on her face? What could it be that she was holding pressed so closely to her, and yet so carefully kept out of sight? From the size and uncertain outline, I should have guessed it to be a child; but, then, there was held even a sleeping infant long in that posi-tion. I think that something of curiosity must have been betrayed in my look, for he own darkened and deepened into a perfect agony of doubt and fear.

Ashamed, I withdrew my gaze at once, and drawing out my note-book, was about to make a memorandum, when, with a sudden forward movement, she fell at my feet, arresting my hand by the agonized grasp of her own, its burning contact sending through me a prinful thrill.

Don't betray me! Don't give me up to him! O don't! I am so frightened!"

It was but a whisper, breathed out rather spoken, yet it shuddered through me like a cry.

mot always hide it ! I cannot always bear it about with me; it breaks my heart, and-I am so tired."

And letting the hand which still held pressed closely to her, the mysterious burden that had so raised my curiosity drop heavily to her side, there lay at her feet and mine a little dead baby, a tiny creature evidently not many weeks old.

Then the woman threw up her veil, withdrawing her eyes for the first time from mine, clasped her hands before her, her figure thrown slightly back, and looked down upon it. A pretty picture; the poor young mother, with her pale child's face and deep mourning dress; the wee baby, gleaming so white in its death and baby robe against the heavy crape skirt on which it lay—a pretty picture certainly for a railway carriage, and lighted by its dim midnight lamp.
"Dead!" was my involuntary exclama-

She stretched her clasped hands downward

toward it with a despairing gesture, speaking with low, wild, rapid utterance. "It was not his look that killed it, but my love. He hated it, my baby, my mission, for all the love I gave him, he hated it; and that his look might not kill it, I held it in my that his look might not kill it was dead. Oh,

arms, so close, so close, till it was dead. Oh, my baby, my baby !" The outstretched hands had reached it now. and raised it from the floor to the seat, fold

ing it around until the enclosing arms and the down-bent face hid it once more out of sight. Was ever luckless traveller more awkwardly placed ?—the dead child ; the prostrate woman; the scene, a public railway carriage; the hour, midnight. I am of a blunt nature. Mrs. Merton often scolds me for my blunt, straightforward speeches; but then such a pretty way of beating about the bush, which it would be as absurd for me to imitate as it was for the ass to mimic the tricks of his master's lapdog. I must go straight to the point as soon as ever I see it. I did so

"How came you to be travelling alone, and with a dead child? Are you going home?"
The question seemed to arouse her once more to a perfect frenzy of fear. She turned to me as before, clinging to my hand with small hot fingers, and the old heart-broken

cry:
"Don't betray me; don't give me up to him! His look would have killed my baby; it would kill me if I had to meet it. She is afe, for I killed her, and she is dead; and he hates me, and I have no home-no home !' I was in a perfect maze of doubt. Could the pretty soft young creature at my feet be indeed a murderess? and could it be her husband of whom she seemed in such abject terror? My blood boiled; I felt ready to defend her against a dozen husbands : but how?

It was midnight now; we could not be far from London; the guard might be popping his head in at any moment. I jumped to a

"Were you going to any friend in Lon-

ow nobedy in Loudon."
poor little thing is either mad or l he poor little thing is either mad or her ad is a brute," was my mental exclama-

"Then you must come home with me my wife; she will see after you."

An upward glance of wild, agonized sup-"She won't betray me, or-take baby

from me?" And once more the wee dead thing was lifted up into the arms that seemed almost too frail to hold it, and hidden away beneath the long mourning cape.

I took her home. Mary received her with a broad look of amaze that made me smile, but that found no expression in words. When, taking her aside, I told her all I knew, she wrung her hands in sheer sympathizing

Murdered her own baby-her first-born ! Oh, how sad, how dreadful!" And involuntarily she glanced toward the door that hid om us our own little ones, safely cradled and asleep. Then she went back to our strange guest, who sat huddled up in my own big easy-chair, the dead baby still at her

"I must get her to bed," said Mary, with a quick determined nod; and she really did contrive to do so by soft, tender, cooing words, and by solemn assurances of safety for herself and baby, whom she kissed and cried over, and considered as she might some living object of solicitude, much to the little mother's

"And you won't betray me : and he won't come and take her from me, or hurt us with his angry look? Oh, dear, how nice it is to lie down! I am so tired, and baby is so cold; but I think I can sleep now a little and—fer-

She was half asleep already; the heavy lids had dropped together, the small pale face had dropped downward upon the little downy head that lay against her bosom.

"Her husband must be sent for," I said resolutely when we found ourselves once more alone; and I glanced at an envelope I had taken from the stranger's pocket : MRS. TREMAYNE. Grantley Lodge,

Mary stared at me aghast. "Her husband, who hates her, and would ave killed her baby! Oh, John, you would not be so cruel! She seems so frightened of him, poor little thing! You may be sure he is some horrid wicked tyrant. And if she really killed her baby-Oh, dear, how sad it Whatever will become of her !

"But, my near, if she has a husband or ends we must restore her to them. she is little more than a child! It's very but the mystery strange, very, and sad; must be cleared, and the baby buried. Mary still pronounced me cruel and unfeeling beyond anything she could have conceiv

Of course her husband is a madman, who will murder her as soon as he gets her into his hands. You know, John, that husbands are always murdering their wives."
"Middle-aged wives, dear, or elderly, Middle-aged whose lives are heavily insured. I shall tele

Then her death will be at your door, sir -mind that !" and too indignant too waste upon me more words, away went Mary to take a last peep at our own sleeping babes, at the dead baby about which there was so much mystery, and the poor young mother whom she had doomed to a violent death. She was still bending over her, and had called me up to the bedside to notice the extraordinary length of the lashes, and the beauty of the face in repose, when we were startled by a knock at the front door. "It's the husband. I know it is.

John, don't betray her, don't give her up; you wouldn't be so cruel?" Nonsense, child; watch by her till I return. If she awakes say nothing about—"
"Her husband. As if I should!"
Our household having long since retired, long indeed before my return, I myself open-

ed the door. The street lamp lighted dimly two figures e tall, stout, and muffled. Mr. Merton ?"

answered in the affirmative. You have kindly given shelter to a lady?' The speaker nodded to his compan ho touched his hat and vanished. The other stranger had now entered the nall, and grasped my hand.
"Mr. Tremayne?" I asked hesitatingly.

Captain Tremayne. How is she? "Asleep, under my vs peacefully as a child." wife's care; sleeping 'Thank God! So young—at such an hour

I saw a long shudder run through the tall verful frame.

And the child ?" he added, after a pause, in a horror-stricken whisper.

I hardly knew what to answer : but he had thrown off his heavy ulster and travelling cap, and now stood before me as handsome and asant and honest-looking a young fellow s I ever saw, and my heart warmed to him He was no assassin, or ruffian, or cowardly ully, whatever Mary might say. The shadow of a great horror that lay in the blue mellow eyes had been laid there by terror, not crime.

'The child is dead," I said softly. "It died two days ago, died suddenly in nvulsions in her arms, and the shock turn d her brain. She was doing so well, poo tle thing; but afterward she grew delirious and in her ravings she accused herself and me. I could do nothing; she would not have me near her, but beat me off with her ands, as she couldn't bear the sight of me. And I was so fond of her and she of me! Here the man broke down. He walked t ne window, then turned and asked abruptly May I go to her?"

ught of Mary and hesitated. "She is sleeping so peacefully just now and if she awoke suddenly and saw you—" 'She shall not see me." he broke in eager "I will be so quiet; but I must see her nursed her through a long illness a year go, and she would have no one near her be

Under the heavy military moustache I saw is lip quiver, he paused, then added, "I nust go to her!" not in command, but yearn ng appeal, both in voice and eyes.
"Will you wait here a minute? I will see whether she still sleeps."

She still sleep the heavy peaceful sleep of a

tired child, Mary keeping a stern watch and guard over her. I beckoned her out of the

"Well!" with fretful impatient eagerness
"You have seen him? What is he like "Judge for yourself : he is in the dining He says he must see her-he mus

"That he shan't, the cruel wretch; or hall be over my prostrate body !" tragically. "Well, go and tell him so." "I will!" And away, nothing daunted,

went Mary.
I smiled. "She will no more resist the leading of those blue handsome eyes than id her husband. He will win her over with look." I was right; she soon returned and not alone.
"He will be very quiet, and she need not see him. I thought it would be better ;" all

this apologetically.

He crossed the room as noiselessly as oman, stooped over the bed in silence, then sat down beside it. Mary shaded the lamp o that the room was in twilight, and so we all three sat down to wait.

For more than an hour we waited ther Mary stole out. Captain Tremayne looked up as the door opened and closed; then with quick sigh, laid the brown curly head down apon the pillow as close as possible to that of the poor young wife without touching it, and his hand moved up towardshers, where it lay on the coverlet, but without touching it, either for fear of awaking or disturbing

It was not until the first grey streaks of daylight were struggling in through the window, beside which I sat, that there was a slight stir; she was awaking at last.

"Hugh!" she breathed—dreamingly
first, then urgently—"Hugh!"

She turned her face toward his where lay beside her. She was only partially awake as yet, her eyes were still closed; but the hand on the coverlet crept up softly toward him, fluttered over his face, rested one mo-

with a long contented sigh, her arm stole ound his neck 'Husband, kiss me !"

'His presence has saved her," was notal comment; "there is nothing now r; "and, unnoticed, I left the room. fear; "and, unnoticed, I left the room.

Chilled and cramped with the long sitting after the night's journey, I was not sorry to find the sitting-room bright with lamp and firelight, the kettle singing on the hob, breakfast as comfortably laid out for two as if the hour had been nine instead of six, and Mrs. Merton as neat and fresh and trim as if that mid-night tready had been all a december. that midnight tragedy had been all a drea Let cavilists sneer as they may, there nothing for, a man like a wife, if she be a good one. I myself may have had my doubts on the subject—wives are but women after all, and must therefore be trying at times, even the best of them. But I certainly had no doubts whatever as I stretched out my feet to the blaze, and resigned myself cheerfully to being petted and waited on.
"Well?" questioned Mrs. Merton, when
my creature comforts had all been duly at-

tended to, and not before. I told her ho matters stood: she was delighted. "And so they are fond of each other, after all; and his being unkind to her and her poor little baby was only a delusion. How dreadful! How delightful, I mean! Poor ellow—so young and handsome and nice! telt so sorry for him."

"He must have travelled down in the same "Oh, no; he told me all about it. He had been summoned up to town on business, and left home yesterday morning. In the even-ing the nurse left her, as she thought, asleep,

"Have a gossip there, you mean."
"John." solemnly, "you don't like nurses, you know you don't!"
"My dear, I am a married man, and moreover, an M. D. A well-balanced mind must have some place of hodges. hate somebody or some class of bodies; and, as a rule, medical men hate nurses."
"Nonsense, John! Well, Mrs. Tremayne

got away while the nurse was down-stairs, and, being traced to the station, where she had taken a ticket to London, Captain Tren ayne was telegraphed to, and was stopped as e got into the train on his way home. the must have seen you leave the station,."
"As he came to look for her here, some body must have brought him; two came to "It will be all right now that he has found

her, and is fond of her; she will get quite well, and he will only have to comfort her for well, and he will only have to comfort her for the loss of her poor little baby."
I wipe my pen, blot the MSS., and rise. My story is done, and as it is the first, so will it probably be the last of which I shall

e guilty.

Mrs. Merton looks up from the glove she is ending. "The story done! Why, all you ave written is only the beginning of the end You could not surely have the heart to break ff in that unsatisfactory manner. word about Captain Tremayne's gratitude or the hamper they sent us at Christmas, or the birth of their little son last year, and the retty way in which she coaxed you to be odfather, though her uncle, the duke, was only waiting to be asked; or how she insisted upon our bringing baby and Johnny and reddy, and how baby—"

But I seized my hat and gloves. Mary is as I have said, the best of wives, if just little trying at times, and her baby the most wonderful of all created babies—but I have n appointment at 12!

A HUMAN PENDULUM.

Thrilling Fxhibition of Nerve by a Hous Painter in Cinciunati.

Cincinnati Commercial-Bernard Koehler and Fritz Hisgen, two house painters, yesterday began painting the large house at Betts street and Central . Three o'clock in the afternoon found them close upa under the eves of the house and sixty-five feet from the ground. They had just finished the surface within reach, and had started to lower the scaffold a few and had started to lower the scanoid a few feet. When the required distance had been reached Hisgen called to his partner to hang on to the rope until he (Hisgen) tied his own, when he would come over to perform a like service for him. Hisgen had just completed nis own knot when Koehler cried out : "Com over quick, I can't hold it." Hisgen as quickly as possible started across the aerial bridge, but had not gone two steps when he saw the man let go his hold, and felt the ladder give way beneath his feet. As he began the in the energy of desperation he, with both hands, grasped the almost smooth top of the ourth-storey window cornice, and there hung n the air, a distance of sixty feet from the He then gave an exhibition of nerve that terrified everyone who saw it. Placing the toe of one foot against the window frame he gave his body a slight pendulum otion away from the house. A se gave him a better impetus, and as he swung n the return toward the window he rele nis hold, and went crashing through the glass safely to the floor of the fourth-storey room, from whence he immediately looked out through the aperture he had made to see what had become of his companion. Koehler had not been quite so fortunate. As he went shooting through the air he caught the hanging rope with both hands, and lessened his ed all the way down at the expense of al the cuticle of his palms, which was burned o by the friction. He was landed in a sitting posture on the sidewalk, and was taken to the hospital with a pair of very sore hips.

NICOLA VALLEY.

A Huntsman's Adventures in British Co lumbia. A correspondent of the Yale Sentinel writ-

ng from Nicola Valley, B.C., says :-The cattle ranges are dotted with numer us small lakes and ponds, which are well stocked with water-fowl, such as ducks and geese. Swans are occasionally seen. Any one who is fond of sporting may here indulg his proclivities in that line to an unlim extent. He can crawl upon his prey under over of some friendly bushes, with many of these ponds are surrounded. In the timbered bottom lands may be found the wil-low grouse, the prairie hen, and the rabbit. The Indians have a peculiar mode of hunting the rabbit. A large party, consisting of squaws and boys forming a line, enter the woods where the rabbits are found, and by houting drive the timid creatures before em into an open space or clearing where there is a party, armed with guns, already waiting to slaughter the little animals. Deer are numerous on the mountains, and the Indians kill a great number every year. vitnessed rather an interesting deer hunt last spring before the ice had been melted or the lake. I was standing at the base of a mountain musing, I might say if I were a philoso oher, upon the uncertainty of human affairs when hearing a shout "far up the height," ooked up and saw a band of over fifty half a mile distant, defiling along the sid of the mountain. The deer were pursued by an Indian and two dogs, which pressed so closely upon the rear of the band that they forced two of the deer to leave the Then an exciting chase took place of the deer pursued by a dog cam down the mountain towards me, over logs nd rocks it bounded, until springing over a rocky bluff where the dog dare not follow t reached the level ground which bordered on the ice-bound lake that lay at the base of the mountain. Away it ran towards the ake, instinctively seeking water, as a deer will do when in danger, this time pursued by two Indians who had been standing near The first bound the deer made upo the smooth ice he slipped and fell, made another bound, and again fell, and pefore he could recover his feet his pursuer were upon him and held him down, while they affixed a lasso to his neck. Poor brute was pitiable to hear his cries as his reentless captors, mounted on horses, dragge nim into a corral, where, after removing the lasso, they left him. The other deer when it separated from the band made off in another irection towards some open water at the foot it immediately plunged in, but was unable to and on the opposite shore on account of the ice : after swin

native, divesting himself of his clothing, jumped as coolly into the water as if it had been luke-warm, and swimming out to the carcase, towed it to the shore. Being asked if he felt cold after his immersion, he replied, "Halo, chuck, halo cole, nika hyus klosche." Chinook for "No, the water's not cold, I am all right."

ROASTED TO DEATH.

Shocking Treatment of a Child for Theft of a Loaf of Bread. New Orleans, June 6.—A small negro boy living with a coloured family named Smith in St. Tammany parish was roasted to death yesterday, as a punishment for stealing a loaf of bread. Smith's wife practices Voudouism among the ignorant negroes in the parish. The boy was nearly starved, and embraced an opportunity offered by the absence of the family. When the fact was discovered they laid the boy in a firstless and roasted him so the boy in a fireplace, and roasted badly that he died shortly after.

PARSIMONIOUS LEE CHUCK. A Chinese Riot In British Columbia,

On Saturday last Yale was the scene On Saturday last Yale was the scene of a Chinese row of considerable dimensions. Lee Chuck, representing the firm which sent these semi-slaves out, collects two cents a day from each of the Chinese and weighs out all their supplies, These people became very much dissatisfied, not so much on account of the two cents a day, as that stipulation to which they themselves were party, but on account of alleged short weight in serving out their supplies. These supplies are kept in a section of the railway con-tractor's storehouse in Yale. On Saturday some four hundred Chinese were in town to receive pay, when their discontent with Lee Chuck's treatment culminated. Some of them entered the store and raised a row, making charges of robbery, &c. Those in charge of the store ejected them by force, whereupon several hundred Chinese outside made a raid on that part of the building, and with crowbars, axes, and rocks, broke the windows, demolished the doors, and smashed Mr. White, in charge of the store, commenced firing into the excited crowd with a revolver, wounding one Chinaman in the neck. The shooting appears to have intimidated the assailants, and the officers subsequently arrested the ringleader, and were marching him off to gaol, when they were set upon by a mob of Chinese and severely handled and the prisoner rescued. Some thirty constables were then sworn in, and the prisoner was re-captured and lodged in gaol. After a while all was quieted down to zero, and the Chinese returned to their camps. The ringleader has been committed for trial. White was to come up yesterday on a charge of shooting a Chinaman.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

The Latest Recipients of the Decoration The Queen has signified her intention to confer decorations of the Victoria Cross upon the following officers and soldiers for gallant conduct in Afghanistan and South Africa: Captain, now Brevet-Major, Euston Henry Sartorius, 59th Foot, for conspicuous bravery during action at Shahjui, on October 24, 1879; Sergeant Patrick Mullane, Royal Horse Artillery, for conspicuous bravery during the action at Maiwand, on July 27, 1880, in endeavouring to save the life of Driver Pickwell Istead—this non-commissioned officer, when the battery to which he belonged was on the point of retiring, and the enemy were within ten or fifteen yards, unhesitatingly ran back about two yards, and picking up Driver Istead placed him on the limber, where unfor-tunately he died 'almost immediately; again, during the retreat Sergeant Mullane volunteered to procure water for the wounded, and succeeded in doing Gunner James Colliss, Royal Horse Artil lery, for conspicuous bravery during retreat from Maiwand to Candahar on July 28, 1880. from Maiwand to Candahar on July 28, 1880, when the officer commanding the battery was endeacouring to wing on a limber with wounded men under a cross-fire, in running forward and drawing the enemy's fire on himself, thus taking off their attention from the limber; Provisional Lance-Corporal Joseph John Farmer, Army Hospital Corps, for conspicuous bravery during an engagement with Boers at Majuba mountain on February 27, 1881, when he showed a spirit of self-abnegaion and example of cool courag not be too highly commended. While the Boers closed with the British troops near the wells, Corporal Farmer held a white flag over the wounded, and when the arm holding the flag was shot through, he called out that he had another. He then raised the flag with the other arm, and continued to do so until that also was pierced with a bullet.

AS TO WIVES.

Yoking their Partners to the Home Chariot and Driving Whither They Will. It is only when a woman becomes a wife hat you can see her true character. this epoch she is so cramped in conventionalities that her very soul is kept covered up, and her heart has no room for healthy action. But the bonds are broken on her wedding-day, when, from a chrysalis condition, she comes out a butterfly, or a bee, or perchance a wasp. Then she begins to breathe freely, and to aim at the supreme happiness of womankind—the having her own way. The husband, still stiff in his own conceit, is fairly startled and shaken with the shock of a surprise. The meek and modest maiden whom he courted so cavalierly soon shows him she is a woman with a tongue and with a temper, and a woman who will have her own way. When he talks about Home and Happiness and the Duties of a Wife, all in capitals, she laughs at him for his innocence, and wants to know if he would treat her as a child, as did her nurse

and her governess, and her mother, and her chaperon, to keep up the proprieties. Possibly some of his over-weening conceits thus laughed out of him, and he agrees to take his proper place as his wife's husband, giving up with a sigh the good old copy book and church-service motioes about being her lord and master, and getting from her nothing but honour and obedience. If this sensible conclusion be quickly come to, all may yet be well; and should he bear the yoke gracefully, his wife will be easy with him, will let him have his own way in little things, and look as docile as a dove when company is present. But in case the unlucky husband clings to But in case the unlucky the ancient superstition of his own authority then will be war to the knife, and none tell what will happen, save the certain ending that, at some time or other, the wife will suc ceed in having her own way. To watch a woman training her husband to fetch and carry is a delightful pastime for those who are inclined to philosophic study. With heaven-born in-stinct the wife knows exactly when to smile and when to frown, and where a touch of the whip or tongue will be most effectual. Gra-ciously giving way to his wishes, after they have been suggested by herself, she turns him round her little finger, and holds him up laughingly to the gaze of a wondering world.
Women are not generally humorists; but they cannot help feeling the fun of the thing

when they so successfully manage their hus-bands, who all the while think they are managing them. This artful appearance of inno-cence and obedience is, indeed, the surest sign that a wife is having all her own way. She is not so foolish as to care for the sem blance of power. He may seem to be the master, and really act as the figure-head of the vessel : but the wife rules the rudder and steers the ship whithersoever she may chance to wish. Every wise married man knows this to be so, and bows to the inevitable. But, then, few husbands are wise : and they, therefore, only too often expose themselves to the ridicule of the philosophic few, who see things as they are, and smile serenely at the spectacle of these bold British lions being driven, each in single harness, in the chariot of Home. They are but poor company, these married men; being either tamed out of all knowledge, or else restless and chafing under the bit and the reins. and channg under the bit and the reins.
Their wives are far more sociable and amusing, because they are women of the world, who have shown the strength of their character by choosing men for husbands, and then

SPORTS AND PASTIMES. TURF.

EPSOM, June 3.

THE OAKS.

lbs.....(Archer)
Mr. W. S. Crawfurd's br. f. Traveller's Joy, by
Adventurer, dam Wild Myrtle, 122 lbs.
(Gallon) Lord Wilton's ch. f. Sanda, by Wenlock, dam Sandal, 122 lbs......(McDonald)
Mr. Eyke's blk. f. Caper Sauce, by Onslow or
Cucumber, out of Hygeia, 122 lbs...(Osborne)

The betting just before the start was 7 to 4 on Thebais and 6 to 1 against Thora, who was reported amiss. The horses reached the post shortly after 3, were quickly marshalled into position, and after one breakaway they were sent to a good start at 3.19. Traveller's Joy, to which was assigned the work of making the pace for the favourite, was the first away, followed by Eos and Napoli. Next came Thora with Caper Sauce, Thebais and Lucy Glitters. After running about a quarter of a mile Caper Sauce joined Traveller's Joy, the pair showing Thebais, Myra, and Perplexite to the corner. Just before they reached the turn Fordham cut loose with Thebais, and was the fire to show in the straight. Morgan followed close with Lucy Glitters, and for a short distance was in front of the favourite, but when it came to racing Lucy had not the slightest chance. Thebais instantly took the lead, came away, and won in a common canter by three lengths, Lucy Glitters second, with Myra a bad third, followed by Meteora Queen's Message, and Caper The last was the Free plexite. The race was run in 2.46, which is 4 seconds faster than the Derby was run on Wednesday, and is the fastest Oaks recorded since Brown Duchess (by Flying Dutchman) won in 2.44 in 1861.

WOODSTOCK JUNE MEETING-FIRST DAY. SUMMARY.

WOODSTOCK DRIVING PARK, Ont., June \$175 ; trotting, 3 min. class ; mile heats, three is live to harness ; \$100, \$40, \$20, \$15. Carleton(Owner M. B. Morrison's (Thamesford) b.

Betting-Before the first heat Parkee, \$20. Sheldon \$12, Carleton \$6, field \$8. After the first heat Sheldon \$20, field \$12. Nothing

afterwards. SAME DAY—Province breds, sweepstakes of \$25 each, with \$150 added, open to all province breds; Bonnie Eich, Lady D'Arey, and Lord Dufferin to carry weight for age; maidens allowed five pounds; 70 per cent. to first, 20 per cent. to second, 10 per cent. to third; value of stake, \$275; dash of one mile and a quarter.

D. W. Campbell's (Milton) br. h. Chancellor, 4 years, by Terror, dam Nellie Lyall, 99 lbs. (Steeds) 1

John Dyment's (Orkney) br. h. Disturbance, years, by Terror, dam Lucy, 105 lbs. (Web John Forbes' (Woodstock) b. m. Bonnie Bird, 5 years, by Judge Curtis, dam Bonnie Brae, 107 lbs. ... (R. O'Leary) 3 R. O'Leary's (London) ch. g. Judge Fuller, 4 years, by Judge Curtis, dam Blanche Chapman, 96.1bs. ... (Jamieson) W. Owens' (Toronto) b. m. Mary L., aged, by Melbourne, dam Vanetta, 108 lbs. ... (Gates) 0 Time—2.174.

SUMMARY. SAME DAY—\$150, running, open to all; dash of one mile; province bred allowed seven pounds; \$120; \$30.

by Enquirer, dain 5, (O'Leary) 1
W. Cowen's (Toronto) b.m. Simoon, aged, by War Dance, dam Saratoga, 113 bs. ... (Gates) 5
B. Goold's (Thorold) ch. h. Tom Bostic, aged, by Ruric, 116 bs. (W. Vale)
A. McQuifian's (Waterloo) b.g. Lazy Larry, and redigree unknown (Steeds) aged, pedigree unknown Time—1.49\frac{1}{2}.

Woodstock, June 2,—\$175; trotting, 2.40 class, mile heats, 3 in 57 in harness; \$100, \$40 \$20, \$15. Mitcheltree, London, ch. g. Chestnu Sam, formerly Factory Boy, by Golddus

(Daley) 3 3 2 Time—2.40, 2.40, 2.37.

Woodstock, June 4.—\$175, trotting, 2.50 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness:—\$100, \$40, \$20 John Forbes, Woodstock, b. g. Burt Shel-T. F. Ellis, Niagara Falls, Ont., b. g. Par

Same Day \$\frac{150}{50}\$, running match, half mile heats, catch weights.

C. Daggart, b. m. Mag, aged, by Luther (Jamieson) 1

St. Pelton, b. m. Pelton, aged, by Terror (Welling) 2 Time-56, 55%.

SAME DAY—\$\oldsymbol{\text{S}}\oldsymbol{\text{D}}\text{ trotting sweepstake of \$5 each, with \$20 added by the Association; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; for county horses that had never beaten three minutes; purse divided. Wm. McMurray, Ingersoll, ch.g. Sorrel Tom. by Caledonia Chief(Small) 1 1 1 Geo. Sutherland, Woodstock, b.g. Toney Walter Herod, Tilsonburg, ch.g. Toney
lyn Boy......(Denis)
J. McCabe, Oxford, b.g. Prince..(Owner)
Private timing—2.52, 2.55‡, 2.59; no official time. RECENT ARRIVALS.

On the 2nd of June Dr. Willoughby's (of Colborne, Ont.) inbred Clay mare Clay Anna, by Midnight, he by north Star by Vermont Black Hawk, Midnight's dam by old Henry Clay, Clay Anna's dam York State American by Andy Johnson, he by old Henry Y. S. American Girl's dam by Mam brino Whip, dropped a fine bay colt, off hind and nigh fore feet white, by his inbred Hambletonian stallion Aberdeen Jr., he by Aberdeen (sire of Hattie Woodward 2.15½, the star of 1880, and many others in the 2.30 list). Aberdeen Jr's. dam was by Hetzel's Hambletonian (full brother to Johnnteer' out of a daughteer by Messenger Duroc by Duroc by imp Diomed. He is a magnificent colt, strong and well quartered, showing great deal of quality in every point. Hi appearance was very gratifying, as the first two of the get of this horse from the same two of the get of this hort but well considered speech, Colonel dam are fillies. If he turns out according to Stephenson placed before the meeting a résume expectations he will be kept for stock pur-

The celebrated old Goldfinch on Friday dropped a very fine horse colt by Milesian at her owner's (Mr. Robert Wilson) stable

ACCIDENT TO ST. JULIEN. On Monday last while scraping the track at

Detroit, it was found that a small boulder had been thrown up by the frost, and was exsent to remove it, and obeyed instructions. He did not fill the hole, however, and when Eickok brought up "The King" to give a private test before a few friends, the circumance was overlooked. St. Julien went t the half-mile post in 1.06, and was coming

down the stretch at a two-minute gait, when into the hole went one of his fore-feet, and 'The King" nearly fell upon his face. Sub equently he appeared a little stiff in that though there was apparently only a slight strain that would yield readily to treat

A VALUABLE STALLION FATALLY INJURED. The valuable trotting stallion Jupiter bdallah, the property of Mr. Wm. Hen-Abdallah, the property of Mr. V drie, Hamilton, was kicked drie, Hamilton, was kicked in the nigh front leg by a mare on Saturday afternoon. The leg was badly fractured. It was the intention of Mr. Hendrie to put the stallion in slings and, have the leg pla laster of Paris mould, but the animal suddenly became wild and unmanageable, rearing and plunging so that he completely wore him self out, and died on Sunday morning at nine o'clock. Dr. Hume, the well-known veterinary surgeon, did everything possible to save him. The loss of Abdallah will be felt by the breed ers of fast ones in this section, as the record some of his colts are given as 2.26, 2.27,

ITEMS. Mr. F. J. Gribbin's sorrel mare White Stockings, by Royal Revenge, dropped a fine colt by Toronto Chief at Orillia on the 29th ult. Both are doing well.

The Spirit of The Times learns by cable that the Henley Stewards will give a final decision on the Cornell crew case next Friday, June 10. Also by cable, that John McCullough and Billy Florence won £7,300 (\$35,000) on Iroquois.

Says the Turf, Field, and Farm :- "Our eighbours across the border are again at the old dodge of suppressing time made in trot-ting races. At Clinton, Ont., on the 24th ult., there were three trots-one for local six starters, won by the brown gelding Dan Martin: one for three-year-olds. half-mile heats, five starters, won by Nettie, and a free-for-all trot, four starters, won by and a free-for-all trot, four stations, brown horse Dexter, by Royal Revenge. As isual, the time was suppressed in Mr. T. C. Patteson, who is a member of

the American Jockey Club, happened to be present at the Jerome Park nesday afternoon, and was the Englishman to congratulate Mr. Lorillard on his Epsom victory. Mr. Lorillard was naturally much elated over the triumph of froquois, but said that he should not rest satisfied till he had won a Derby with a horse of his own breeding. He hopes to pass the summer of '82 in England, and to have a stable of horses there then under his own nent which shall be equal bers and quality to anything in the kingdom. Says the Newcastle Chronicle :- "Owing to the mode of starting and the difficulty, in most courses, of clearly seeing the horses

when they begin, the times for English races are of but little value. The fastest mile time we have ever seen placed on record is 1 min. 36 sec., accomplished on the straight mile course of Shrewsbury by Misenus, 5 yrs., 7 st. 10 lb., when he won the great Shropshire handicap, on Wednesday, Nov. 17, 1880. Diophantus and Galopin have both covered the Rowley mile (1 mile 17 yards) in 1 min. 43 sec." This will be news to horsemen on this side of the Atlantic, who fondly gined that the 1.393 for a mile made by Ten Broeck at Louisville, Ky., May 24th, 1877, was the fastest on record. Bell's Life of June 4 says :-- "The Epsom

Summer meeting just concluded is universal-y declared to have been one of the most interesting and successful ever held. The weather was continuously fine, and the attendance unusually large. The success of Iroquois in winning the Derby, and of the Iroquois in winning the Derby, and of the unbeaten Thebais, who won the Oaks Stakes, and the exciting race for the Epsom gold cup between Bend Or and Robert the Devil, contributed to make the meeting one which will be long remembered in sporting

BILLIARDS.

WIGNATTY ACCEPTS SLOSSON'S CHALLENGE NEW YORK HERALD BUREAU, A ARIS, June 6.

Vignaux returned to Paris to-day and has just had a long conference with Slosson. He accepts Slosson's challenge, but will not play him before October. He agrees to all son's conditions except that relating to the referee, Slosson desiring the appointment of Piot. The point was left in abeyance until next fall. At the close of the discussion lignaux said :- "Win or lose, it is my intention after this match to go to America members of the Paris Jockey Club have offered a purse to have a match played there.

AQUATICS.

THE CORNELL CREW AND THE HENLEY RE-GATTA STEWARDS

LONDON, June 3.—The secretary Henley regatta states that the first official notice of the intended entry of the Cornell crew was by a telegram received on May 25th. A meeting of the stewards was convened on the 26th, and the decision of the meeting that the entry could not be received in consequence of its not having been made by the 1st of March was furnished the same day. The Sportsman says:—"It is scarcely to be expected that the Cornell crew should comply with conditions of which they were totally ignorant, and the circumstance uninformed must rest on the Henley stewards. By all the rules of courtesy and fair dealing, the Henley stewards are bound to admit the Cornell crew's entry." The London Rowing club has written the mittee asking that the mistake of the

Cornell crew be overlooked. SPLASHES. Courtney has expressed his willingness to row Wallace Ross a three or five mile race from one to two thousand dollars a side, either at Saratoga, Owasco lake, or Mayville, N. Y. The Union Springs man is said to be anxious to meet F. A. Plaisted.

BASEBALL

Within the last few days a movement has en on foot in London, Ont., to organize the old Tecumsehs on a purely amateur basis, and so successful have the promoters been that last night seven of the new nine met for practice in the Tecumseh park. It is the intion of the club to have a game at London with either Guelph or Toronto within the next two weeks. The players are all to be residents of London, and with the exception of Tom Smith, all natives of the city.

NATIONAL AMATEUR ASSOCIATION.

MONTREAL, June 3 .- The ninth annual onvention of the National Amateur Lacrosse Association was held at the Windsor here to-day. At four o'clock Col. S. C. Stephenson, the president, took the chair, there being about fifty delegates present, representing the principal clubs in Ontario and Quebec. After the minutes Ontario and Quebec. After the minutes of the previous convention had been read and confirmed, the committee on nominations reported the following new clubs as eligible for membership to the association:—Athletics, of Montreal; Young Shamrocks, of Montreal; Quebec, of Quebec; Winnipeg, of Winnipeg, Man.; Garrys, of Winnipeg, Man.; White Star, of Quebec of Toronto ; Brant, of Paris ; Echo. of Hamilton. A ballot being taken they were declared elected unanimously. At eight o'clock the convention again asembled, the president in the chair.

of the proposed changes in the laws, and other matters of interest to the welfare of the association. The Secretary, Mr. W. K. McNaught, then presented the ninth annual report, which was manimously adopted.

The amendments to the constitution and

ed, the meeting going into Committee of the

Whole to consider them.

The election of officers was then proof with and resulted as follows:-President Mr. R. B. Hamilton, Toronto; first vice-President, Mr. M. J. Quinn, Montreal; second vice-President, Mr. John Riley, Quebec; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. W. K. McNaught, Toronto, re-elected. Council—Messrs. G. F. Dunn, Montreal; J. W. Ogston, Guelph; A. McGee, Toronto; D. A. Ross, Toronto; P. H. E. Bryson, Dr. Stevenson, Montreal; L. Kerwin, Quebec; and J. B. Flynn, Mont real. The meeting then adjourned at 145

PEDESTRIANISM

BOWELL'S PROGRAMME Rowell, the pedestrian, intends to try and make 600 miles in six days, and will accept odds of 1,000 to 200 that he will succeed. Rowell intends to retire after the

FRANK HART ARRESTED At the Marlborough Police Court, London, on the 4th inst., Frank Hart, the American pedestrian, was charged with assaulting a woman and stealing 25s. from her. He was mmitted for trial at the Middlesex court of ssions. Bail was fixed in the case with two sureties in £40 each.

MISCELLANEOUS. Dr: Carver has issued a challenge to any

nan living to shoot at glass balls for £1,000 The latest substitute for live birds at shoot-

ing matches is a patent pigeon which flies somewhat like the natural bird. There is a growing belief in a fisherman's luck since the angler in Florida found a kettle containing \$1,400 in coin while digging or bait.

Extensive arrangements are in progress for an interesting series of canoe races at the sec and annual regatta of the American Canoe Association, at Canoe Islands, Lake George, August 11, 12, and 13. Thirteen races are or the card, comprising sailing, paddling, hunting, and capsizing affairs, and a canoe chase ver land and water

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. SUBSCRIBER, Wardsville.-Fifty thou

and dollars a year each. R. G. C., Brighton.—Gil de Roy was by Gilroy. Mr. F. Lowell, of Galt, bred him. CHATHAM, Lotbinière.-We cannot sav efinitely, but it will be put into circulat

lmost directly. CLEVELANDER, Cleveland, O .- We have a ott webb press upon which we have printed hirty-three thousand in an hour.

DRESDEN.—State explicitly what informa tion you want. There are certainly not six females to one man in the United States.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

New mantel mirrors are square with smooth Large towels have borders worked in Roman patterns. Large wooden Russian bowls are used to

Pretty window curtains are made of chees loth and edged with lace. Window lambrequins are heavily trimmed with wide borders of plush.

old nuts or fruit.

Handsome carpets have olive-coloured The old Bishop sleeve, shirred at the wrist and upon the shoulder, has been revived. Large embroidered mull shawls of purest white-not cream tinted-are chosen for mid

ummer. Very long loose wristed gloves without uttons, or else with two buttons at the wrist, will prevail.

Hanging-lamp screens have plush border and are mounted on holders which come for this purpose. Conservative ladies who object to the

rinkled long gloves, continue to wear those attored up the arm. Ladies may now carry their satchels the hand, if they like, without losing caste or hook them over the belt, if they so prefer. A poke bonnet of rough straw, either bronze, black, or old-gold colour, will be the

summer. Silk mitts of olive and old gold shades in lace patterns will be used with summer dresses, and black lace mitts—sad though it

be-are likely to be as much worn as las Mother Hubbard has given her name' to a parasol, although history is quite silent as to her having used such a weapon, either while going to the baker's or at any other time. "Thirty cents' worth of velvet, three

of feathers can be stirred up and sold for \$25. Yes, but much depends upon the stirring, as in the case of salad dressing. Iceland is a paradise of husbands. The everyday dress of wives in that remote region consists of a thick serge skirt made without flounces, a tablier or a

train, and the costume lasts a dozen years. As the warm weather approaches cool looking coiffures turned up à la Diana de Poitiers—hair coiled after the fashion of the la Diana de sculptured nymphs-will take the place of stiff and plain chiffures styled à We are assured that in Paris false ears are

now manufactured for the toilette. Ladies who think they have ugly ears place these uricular novelties under luxuriant tresses o false hair, fasten them to the natural ears and wear them for show. Mother Hubbard cloaks of some English homespun cloth, different from the dress, are preparing for many ladies, to be worn or short journeys, as the cloak is long enough to

protect any nice costume it is convenient to ise, and thus the wearers are not restricted to a travelling dress. Brown paper-the kind used by paperhangers and upholsterers for packing—of the darkest shade and thickest texture, and grey paper of a cool, granite tint, are in much demand abroad for painting upon. It is used for scenes, dados, panels and cornices. For artistic effect it is very desirable.

Taste in dress has always been a rare gift with Englishwomen, but seems to be getting rarer with them every day. Mr. George Augustus Sala, in the London Illustrated News remarks on the preposterous fashion and out-landish colour of the raiment worn by a portion of the ladies present at the private view at the Royal Academy. "I noticed," says the veracious and sensitive Sala, "some in flannel bed or bathing gowns, all bursting out in frills and reaching to the feet. These fearful gabardines were either of a salmon or brick-dust colour. Another lady in a pillow or rather bolster-case of mauve silk much distressed me. And a shrick of consternation pear broke from me when I beheld a poor little maiden of fourteen, who ought to been permitted to look as pretty as nature made her, but who had been forced by her 'stern parients' into a kind of seemingly canvas flour sack with orifices at the botton for her little feet to peep in and out : the bag itself being adorned with bows of green and We do not wonder red ribbon. shocked Sala nearly shricked. It is a proof of his robust constitution that he was not fined to his bed for several days after seeing

The immense sale and great popularity of

all this.

Green's August Flower in all towns and villages in the civilized world has caused many imitators to adopt similar names, expecting to reap a harvest for themselves at pense of the afflicted. This Medicine was introduced in 1868, and for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, with their effects, such as Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Stomach, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart, vertigo, etc., it never has failed to our knowledge. Three doses will relieve any case of Dyspensia. Two million bottles sold last year. Price 75 cents. by-laws of the association were then present- Samples 10 cents.

AGRICULTURAL.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A cable despatch announces Canadian Pacific Railway syndicate two hundred thousand acres of land North-West, at \$1.25 per acre, to agriculturists, who propose to start c and to promote Canadian competiti the United States.

Serious damage to the crops by th of Sunday night is reported from parts of the province, the fruit trees especially suffered. In the neighbour Barrie and in the Gatineau region ice half an inch thick. In some distri farmers are putting in their seed afres

The Ottawa Free Press says a Gl farmer, who went to Dakota on spe has returned. He sold his far county, and went out to the land of says that while the soil is as fin the world, being very rich, there drawbacks to contend with. Th

The total exodus from the Maritin vinces up to May 30 was 669, the int 933. The balance in favour of the 264. Mr. Blake will have to omit f speeches in Nova Scotia and New I those eloquent denunciations of iquitous tariff policy which by etc., "is driving millions from our depopulating our cities, is important people, and is—" etc., etc.

The French are going to retaliate u American agriculturists who send th duce over to France and sell it chean are going to settle a large colony in T that those landed proprietors, farm agriculturists, in France, who are to seek in the very heart of America a tion for their losses." But then, the cans will soon be revenged upon the settlers for coming. If one real gen storm is let loose upon the Fren they will soon wish they were he financial losses in France notwiths

Over the nom de plume "Mill-

miller writes to the Barrie Advan

lows :- "Requiring a piece of mill m worth probably from \$100 to \$150, w Barrie foundries, through press work, were unable to supply me once wrote off to nine foundry establi outside, enquiring as to the cost of ings and whether they could be made at once. I have so far received answ six, and you would almost fancy the een written from the same quarte variable reply was, in brief: 'Canne your job. We have already enough to keep us more than busy for come.' This is only a passing inc it seems to me to illustrate pretty the condition, from an industrial star the present time. of our country at the present time, hazard the conviction that this is th At least I can ask, Whence comes th leaving some of the anti-N.P. journa swer the query." The Reform paper take this up, and point out that u iniquitous N.P. the foundries are rageously stocked with orders that possible to get an ordinary piece machinery made nowadays. The grievance concealed about the inci-

The area of English foreign meat

is gradually becoming more restricted and Portugal have been placed on the infected countries. From several c the import of cattle is absolutely profrom others—and these, perhaps, timportant of all—animals are only a subject to immediate slaughter at the entry. Of what may be termed from tries those, namely, whose stock moved alive to our inland marke three remain. These favoured Sweden and Norway—which may as one—Denmark, and Canada. with Sweden and Norway has de good deal within the last few years, still comparatively small. "Canada mark," says the London Telegre the only really important grazing at to which we have unrestricted.

cess. The Canadians are making use of the opportunity which thus presented to them. Five years a only sent us 4,419 animals in all crease in its exports of stock the In 1877 the number of head rose to next year it was 59,735; in 1879, 11 and last year, 126,848. One can only that the Dominion, as well as Denmi continue to present a clean bill o for if they are condemned to exclusi their present privilege we should virt far as external supplies are concerner to thing to depend upon but the des

FARM NOTES.

This would be a far from

The crops in the greater part of Rus very satisfactory Having will begin in the neighbou

The losses to Iowa farmers this yes poor seed will amount to two milli throughout Belleville and the surre

The exhibition for the county of C will be held at Bell's Corners on the

Eight car loads of cheese for Englar shipped from Belleville last week by Trunk via Montreal. Several farmers in Russell county, b that the world is coming to an end or of June, have neglected to put in th

year be held on the Fair grounds a Corners on Thursday and Friday, Ser 15th and 16th. Present indications, it is asserted to a late and not very prolific harvest British Isles, with an inferior hay cro moderate grazing season.

The county of Carleton exhibition

Fully one-fourth of all the sheep tana perished last winter, and many lost their entire flocks. Sheep are there on the ground from \$4 to \$5 a he A gentleman is engaged at Cape N.S., in putting up a fertilizer which posed of lobster shells, rockwood, and This compound is said to be fully e

The latest addition to veterinary lore is the discovery in France of a by inoculation for the disease kn by inoculation for the disease an "Charbon," which proves so destru

The exportation of dried apple America to France has greatly incr late years, and now it is said that a la of this useful product comes back in th of Normandy cider and light claret. Private despatches received in N

te that Austria has prohibited th

tation of American lard. The decrea exports of hog products for the crop June 1st was 27,675,000 pounds co A. B. Goodsell says in the New Y bune "put your hen teed around the co I did this twice a week during May an and not a current worm was seen, wh

The National Millers' Association ention at Chicago yesterday. N the wheat-growing districts presented thowing the poor condition of the stops in the Western and Southern

leaf was eaten off other bushes 150' i

tant, and not so treated.