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### Provincial Wesleyan.

MONDAY JUNE 15, 1874.

#### THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.

The Educational contest waxed warm everywhere. On the continent of Europe, there is a deliberate purpose on the part of the Ultramontane Party to suppress national ambition on this subject, or control it. Wary statesmen, studious of the evils resulting from hierarchical intermeddling, are resolved upon conducting educational pursuits by a purely government regulation. In England there is every promise that Education will continue to perplex the government and embitter the church for years to come. A state church there, is almost as bad as the Roman Catholic element which holds the balance of power amongst ourselves; while Popery, in that reformed land, is making desperate and covert efforts to regain its ascendancy. It trusts to its educational policy, to a great extent, for the accomplishment of its end. Clouds lower ominously over the mother land. It will certainly experience some time a second reformation, when the spirit of Luther will speak anew, and the Spirit of God reanimate its slumbering Protestantism.

To right and left of ourselves there are issues in the Educational struggle of widely opposite consequences. Newfoundland has compromised. We fear it is saddled with a school system which will be difficult to alter. Separate schools are easily provided for; legislators find this the readiest principle on which to construct an Act of Parliament. But separate schools increase, each year their existence, the strength of that prejudice and sectional jealousy which are ever formidable against equal laws and privileges. In Prince Edward Island there has been a revival of Protestant honesty and purpose. In New Brunswick the Free School system—fighting against tremendous odds, including Bishops, Priests, the House of Commons at Ottawa and the House of Representatives in Halifax—is triumphing beyond the most sanguine hopes of its friends. New Brunswick will now be at peace on that subject for at least ten years to come.

The first brilliant victory for Free Schools seemed to have been gained in Nova Scotia several years ago. Doubtless it has introduced improvements on the old methods. But the special work of the Free School system has been severed, and to-day there is but a poor, paralyzed semblance of what was at first the promise of a gigantic frame and noble existence. In Halifax city an association composed of able men,—men who have been entrusted with civic responsibilities in the past, clergymen of all the Protestant Churches, and experienced educators—has been in existence for some months. They have addressed large public meetings, courteously approached the City Council and the Government; but to this moment, beyond one or two trivial advantages yielded by the Board of Education, no notice has been taken of their reasonable suggestions. They have now appealed, by a formal statement of grievances, to the public. One after another of the daily Papers refused to print their Circular. Plainly, the majority of our daily Papers fear the Roman Catholics because the present government is dependent upon their sympathies, and the remainder because the next government may be similarly situated. We warn these gentlemen of the change which is approaching. The Protestant population of Halifax and Nova Scotia at large are not responsible for making this a religious question. This has been precipitated by the attitude of hostility assumed by those who, seeing the growth of prejudice among Protestants, because of the unlimited power granted to Roman Catholic Priests in manipulating our school system, have yet persistently denied them any redress. Now the struggle will be essentially a religious one, and not confined to Halifax. Never, while we have the principles and spirit of our fathers, shall we submit to the dictation of a Roman Catholic Bishop in the management of our dearest interests. We are beginning to feel about us and within us for those weapons of truth and justice with which the battles of liberty have been fought in the past. If images are to be erected in our public schools, and Roman Catholic text Books to be used in preference to those authorized by law, it shall not be at least through Protestant counsel and their support. This pass we have reached. Protestants are excusable for their inaction hitherto, because of their ignorance that such glaring impudence was practised in their midst. They have the knowledge now, and may confirm it any day by a visit to some of the schools supported by taxation in Halifax. If they are content to have it so, they deserve to be the victims of cunning and tyranny for all time to come.

Our Conference last year at Fredericton passed, by unanimous vote, the following emphatic and plain-speaking Resolution:—  
EDUCATIONAL.  
That this Conference hereby expresses its earnest conviction that the now denominational Common School system is best adapted to the circumstances of this country and deprecates any attempt to substitute for it, for the gratification of any one Body of Christians or class of citizens a sectarian system of education.  
That a Committee of privileges, consisting of twenty members, and embracing an equal number of ministers and laymen, shall be appointed, who shall be subject to the call of the President, when he may deem it desirable in the interest of our connectional rights and privileges, as respects the subject of education or any other question.

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OUR LOST THINGS.—It is interesting at this season to trace such evidences as are afforded by Conference appointments in different parts of the world, of the existence and movement of Brethren who have left us for other fields of labour. Our little Conference has been sadly depleted by emigration. One sees, in the records of Annual Conferences, as they come up in Methodist exchanges, how we have enriched other territories, while our own cannot yet be said to be impoverished. In the State of Maine, several hold good positions who were, within a few years, identified with our Provincial cause, directly or indirectly. Up amid the alterations of winter snows and summer rural grandeur, in stately Vermont, a few are working their way as becomes the example of their earlier days. In New England—reputed orthodox and learned—our representatives stand manfully beside the best of men and ministers. In all much needed, Nova Scotians are living in good purpose. One of our Brethren in that State, it is rumoured, has fallen heir to a large fortune. West, we have sons of our Conference married to Bishop's daughters, doubtless thus doubly wedded to American soil. Others from that prairie country are wending their way home to us, enriched by the arduous study of several years. In the California of gold and earthquakes, some of our Brethren have reached, if they have not realized, their El Dorado. And thus the record proceeds, one here and there coming to the surface annually in an extraordinary way of peripatetic restlessness.

It is cheering to think that none need now seek a wider or more inviting field than our own beloved Methodism can supply in this Dominion. Our country has great resources, which are only in their infancy. The General Conference will possess such numerous and varied facilities for occupation that all forms of genius and talent may receive unlimited opportunities of distinguishing themselves. In building up a country and making history, our Church will surely serve no unimportant part.

We find the following in the *Missionary Messenger*, organ of the B. M. E. Church of Canada. Our coloured Brethren give some sensible advice, which may be suitable to ministers of other Churches and Societies:—  
A WORD ABOUT CONFERENCE.  
A few words to the brethren as to their duty towards those kind friends who are providing the ministers with *homes* may not be amiss. Ministers attending Conference should remember that they owe it to themselves and to the kindness of those with whom they stop, to lessen as much as possible the inconvenience of those families who are entertaining the Conference. Brethren should, in all cases, let the friends with whom they stop know at what time they may expect their guests to be in. If the brethren return home at unreasonable hours, due care should be taken to put their hosts to as little trouble as possible. The presence of ministers leaving their *homes* without notifying the lady of the house, or going for dinner or tea where they are not expected, is open to very serious objections, and should not be indulged in to any extent. It is a vexation for the lady of any house to have one day an unlooked-for number that she can hardly accommodate; and perhaps the day following, after preparing with care and expense, to find that her labour and means have been spent in vain, as most of the expected company have gone elsewhere. Each family has covenanted to take a certain number of ministers, according to facilities, and the brethren being aware of this, they should exercise due care not to subject their hosts to any unavoidable trouble or inconvenience. The Conference can easily follow the course we have indicated, and we believe the brethren will.

It is also possible and desirable for such a gathering of Christian ministers to exert a good religious influence over the inmates of their *homes*. This can only be done by conducting ourselves "as *becometh the Gospel of Christ*." We should lose no opportunity of doing good, and there is no better opportunity for doing good than by our good acts and conversation, than is afforded at an Annual Conference.

THANKS!  
TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Since the 1st of May the WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM has sent out, to fill orders, nearly a thousand dollars worth of Books for Sunday school purposes. For variety, neatness of binding, evangelical reading, and cheapness, there is no better assortment than we shall now have in stock. In every instance of letters referring to our Library Books, the utmost satisfaction has been expressed. We are bound to do as much good by the distribution of the best literature, and to sell as cheaply, as any in the trade. Our people, as well as those of some other Churches, are beginning to think so. Thanks for their patronage.  
A fine assortment of Libraries in Boxes and single Books, now coming in. The privilege is always afforded of returning in a short time Books that may not be required. Liberal discount. Parcels forwarded promptly and at cheap rates. Specimens, showing binding and prices, also sent to order on receipt of price, or guarantee for payment.

PRESBYTERIAN UNION.—The resolution of Dr. Cook, in favor of Presbyterian Union, was carried by the large majority of 80 to 10. It now merely remains for the necessary steps to be taken in legislation to consummate the Union of the two churches. A formal dissent, subscribed to by eight members, was lodged in the hands of the Synod clerk. A threat was held out by Mr. Burnett on behalf of the dissenters that no stone would be left unturned in order to preserve for their spiritual benefit the temporality fund.  
The above was included in a special despatch to the *Morning Chronicle* of this city last week. Thus the good work of Christian assimilation and consolidation progresses. By and by—we can afford to wait for the time—there will be a Federal Union of the evangelical Churches. We have it

now, partially, under other names. Our Lord will see answers to his prayer:—  
"That they all may be one."  
THE UPPER CONFERENCE.—We have received the Station Sheet of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference now sitting in Canada. It is a formidable Paper, with its thirty-two Districts, including Mission Stations. There are but few changes indicated among officials. Dr. Rice remains Governor of the College at Hamilton; Mr. Dewart in the Editorial office. Mr. Gemley Secretary of the Bible Society &c. &c. Our own Herbert Starr continues at Streetsville, Ontario. There are fifty members on the stationing Committee,—a heavy piece of machinery we should judge, though new about to be broken up.

COLPORTAGE FUND.—We are exceedingly grateful to friends who continue to remember this most deserving charity. Already, Books to a considerable extent have been sent out by the aid of the Fund, several poor districts having received assistance from it in providing themselves with Sabbath School Libraries, &c., which would otherwise have been deprived of the privilege. There is no better method, next to sustaining a living ministry among the destitute, than that of supplying them with religious Books.  
CAMP MEETING.—See our Advertisement. Decide to go, for body and soul's sake. "According to your faith" &c. The country air will be delightful and healthful, the religious associations refreshing, and no doubt the blessing of the Lord will be glorious. Amen!  
We hope to be there, and will have on hand such books of song and devotion as will help to make our visit beneficial.

CHARLOTTETOWN CONFERENCE, 1874.  
PLAN OF APPOINTMENTS.  
PRINCE STREET CHURCH.  
June 23rd, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. C. Lockhart.  
June 24th, 6.30 a.m.—Rev. Caleb Parker; 7.30 p.m., Educational Meeting.  
June 25th, 6.30 a.m.—Rev. Charles Pickers; Opening of the Conference—Prayer Meeting, 12 to 1 o'clock; 7.30 p.m., Missionary Meeting.  
June 26th, 6.30 a.m.—Rev. Solomon Matthews.  
June 27th, 6.30 a.m.—Rev. J. H. Strothard; 7.30 p.m., Meeting for the promotion of Christian Holiness, conducted by Rev. John S. Addy.  
June 28th, 6.30 a.m.—Rev. Jesse Giles; 10.30 a.m., Rev. John McMurray, President of the Conference; 2 p.m., Sunday School Address, Rev. L. Gaetz; 7.30 p.m., Conference Love Feast; 6.30 p.m., Rev. Henry Pope, Junr.  
June 29th, 6.30 a.m.—Prayer Meeting conducted by Rev. John Prince; 7.30 p.m., Ordination Service.  
June 30th, 6.30 a.m.—Prayer Meeting conducted by Rev. William C. Brown; 7.30 p.m., Service of Song.  
July 1st, 7.30 p.m.—Conference Temperance Meeting, Revs. R. Alder Temple, C. Laddner, Jos. Gaetz and H. McKewen.  
July 2nd, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. S. W. Sprague; 6.30 p.m., Rev. John Read.  
KUSTON STREET CHURCH.  
June 23rd, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. W. W. Percival.  
June 28th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. Joseph Pascoe; 6.30 p.m., Rev. L. Gaetz.  
July 1st, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. S. T. Teed.  
July 5th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. John Lathern; 6.30 p.m., Rev. H. McKewen.  
ST. JAMES PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
June 28th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. G. S. Milligan, A.M.; 7 p.m., Rev. A. W. Nicolson.  
July 5th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. C. Stewart, D.D.; 7 p.m., Rev. J. A. Rogers.  
ZION'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
June 28th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. Joseph Hart; 6.30 p.m., Rev. R. A. Temple.  
July 5th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. W. C. Brown; 6.30 p.m., Rev. T. Harris.  
BIBLE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.  
June 28th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. R. Duncan; 6.30 p.m., Rev. Job Sisson.  
July 5th, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. Robert Watson; 6.30 p.m., Rev. R. Tweedy.  
Sunday, June 28th.  
Cornwall, 11 a.m.—Rev. J. Teasdale, 6.30 p.m., Rev. R. Wasson.  
Little York, 2 p.m.—Rev. Joseph Gaetz; 6.30 p.m., Rev. Caleb Parker.  
North Wilshire, 11 a.m.—Rev. A. D. Morton, A.M.  
North River, 3 p.m.—Rev. Isaac N. Parker.  
Highfield, 11 a.m.—Rev. E. B. Moore; 6.30 p.m., Rev. William Dobson.  
Pricetown Road, 3 p.m.—Rev. R. Wilson.  
Brackley Point Road, 3 p.m.—Rev. Wm. Maggs.  
Union Road, 11 a.m.—Rev. Thomas Rogers; 6.30 p.m., Rev. Joseph Saller, A.M.; Pleasant Grove, 11 a.m.—Rev. Jesse B. Giles.  
Stanhope, 3 p.m.—Rev. A. Lucas.  
Dunstaffnage, 11 a.m.—Rev. S. T. Teed.  
South Wilshire, 11 a.m.—Rev. James Tweedy.  
Royalty East, 3 p.m.—Rev. J. R. Borden.  
Pownall, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. Wm. McCarty; 6.30 p.m., Rev. Wm. Tweedy.  
Tryon, 10.30 a.m.—Rev. J. Prince; 3 p.m., Rev. Samuel Aekman.

Correspondence.  
Mr. Editor.—It stirs the heart to read the announcement of another Camp-meeting. Those who enjoyed the advantages of the last, if able, will assuredly be present at the one to be held on the 8th of July, and it is to be hoped a great many others. They must not be deterred by any reports discouraging. The only object is the promotion of the work of God. That Camp-meetings result in this is their record. Where best known they are most appreciated. The results of last year at the Berwick Camp-meeting are sufficient to warrant its continuance. To increase the interest I notice the Committee have invited those veterans in the promotion of holiness Dr. and Mrs. Palmer, and we would urge all the friends of the doctrine who possibly can to meet them there. All will be done that can be to make the grounds comfortable and provide for those who are present. It is exceedingly desirable that the different Circuits be represented by a tent, and make

arrangements to stay on the ground all through the service; much is lost by leaving the ground every night. The Camp-meetings and early morning meetings bring a great blessing to those who attend them. The friends should try and spend one week together in becoming acquainted and encouraging one another. Although the people in the vicinity will do all they can, yet they have not accommodation for the thousands who will attend. Those who prefer can set their own table in their tent. If each Circuit would bring a tent and its minister or ministers, what vast good might be accomplished. And we think each minister will be wise for himself and Circuit who will use his influence to bring about such a result. The week at the first of the year will be felt all the way through the year and the result seen in the salvation of souls.

LETTER FROM REV. R. McARTHUR.  
20 Monteth Row,  
Glasgow, 2nd June, 1874.  
Mr. Editor.—Dear Sir,—Allow me, if you please, through the medium of your columns to give expression to my feelings about such a meeting. The week at the first of the year will be felt all the way through the year and the result seen in the salvation of souls.

On the day of my leaving Halifax, while lying in my state-room, my heart burned with intense emotion and fervent desire to stand before you all who have thus befriended me. I cannot say that I can do and do not do, yet I am so full of joy and thanksgiving, that I am almost speechless. I am so full of joy and thanksgiving, that I am almost speechless. I am so full of joy and thanksgiving, that I am almost speechless.

LETTER FROM SALISBURY.  
My DEAR MR. EDITOR.—This H. M. Station was favored with a visit from the President of the Conference last Sabbath. He was in labours abundant, preaching three times, morning and evening in Salisbury and afternoon at Little River. As it was announced previously that collections would be taken up on behalf of the Educational Society, the Dr. presiding at a service in the morning on Christian Education, replete with instruction and thought.

TEMPERANCE.  
We are pleased to note the organization of a Division of the Sons of Temperance, designed especially for the convenience of persons residing at the south end of the city. It has been instituted under the most favorable auspices, and has on its roll of membership the names of some of our most prominent clergymen. The regular meetings are held in the Old Ferry's Hall, Mumford's Building, Argyle Street, every Monday evening.

Circuit Intelligence.  
TWILLINGATE, N. F.—Rev. J. Reay, under date of 23rd, writes:—  
You will be glad to hear we are having a gracious revival on this Circuit; it is to this time about one hundred and seventy persons have professed to find peace; and old—men, women and children, have rejoiced in the pardoning mercy of God. The work being in the course of the ordinary services, and though meetings have been held nearly every night since April 26, they have been simply prayer-meetings, with a portion of Scripture read, and an occasional exhortation. It has been a quiet but mighty work of the Spirit, many of the most unlikely persons in the place have been blessed.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.  
The visit of the Car of Russia.—Opening of Places of amusement on the Sabbath.—Changes in the Education of pauper children.—The County Franchise.—The County Franchise.—The County Franchise.

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miscellaneous  
THE HERO OF THE CATARACT  
EXTRAORDINARY RESCUE.

The telegraph has already informed us of the narrow escape from death of Wm. McCullough, who fell from a bridge and was only saved from going over Niagara Falls by clinging to a rock until rescued by a guide named Thomas Conroy. The Buffalo Courier of Tuesday has the following details:—  
William McCullough, a painter by trade, aged about sixty years, and an old and highly respected citizen of Niagara Falls, was engaged in painting the middle bridge which spans the torrent that rushes between the first and second of the Three Sister Islands. He occupied a position with a companion on a scaffold which had been swung down on the other side of the bridge. Approaching his fellow-workman he asked him for some patty, and, receiving the same, stepped back just a little too far, and in an instant was on his back at the bottom of the torrent. Right where he fell the Hermit's Cascade pours its angry waters, and in less time than it takes to write about it the unfortunate man was borne away in the direction of the Horse-shoe Fall. The other workman and Mr. George E. Curtis, who witnessed the accident, and were paralyzed by what seemed to be the inevitable fate of McCullough, watched the disappearing form till it was swept out of the more rapid current into a small eddy, from the midst of which rose a rock. Against this rock, which is fairly submerged, McCullough was thrown, having been rolled over on his face just before reaching it, and, with the instinct of a drowning man, he clung to it. At the rock the water is between four and five feet deep, although studded by the fall and cascades of the angry waters, which had borne him about 1,500 feet in the direction of a grave, he had strength enough remaining to enable him to climb the rock and to seat himself upon it. The two men who witnessed the fearful descent, seeing that McCullough was at least temporarily safe, speedily gave the alarm in the village, and soon

lined the river's bank and contemplated the scene with such feelings of emotion as may not be described. Men, women and children instinctively sought to determine upon some means of rescue, even while their hearts throbbled with a terrible fear. The rock on which sat the man upon whom all eyes were eagerly centred was the last that projects from the reef below the islands. Between it and the shore swept a wide and deep torrent, while above it lay a narrow strip to its fullest width as if it refused to encounter any further obstruction before it took its final plunge into the gorge, some sixty rods below. The plan of a rescue was not easy to solve, and the question of voters in connection with the same, to the old man was a serious one in this connection. Fortunately Mr. Pettibone had informed the people at the Cave of the Winds that a man had fallen from the bridge, and

one of the guides, heard the remark. He thought that a man had fallen from the Terrapin tower bridge and had gone over the Falls, and started off leisurely up the bank to the shore, where he found a man who had nearly the entire population of the village had got there before him, and very soon he described the man on the rock. He hastened his steps. He knew he was the only man in all that crowd that could save McCullough. Some distance away from the rock he found awaiting him a coil of rope about an inch in thickness and passed it into the hands of about a dozen or fifteen men. He consulted nobody—he asked no one's advice; but, with as much coolness as if he were proceeding with his usual work, he took one end of the rope in his left hand, took the other to pay it out to him, descended the bank and proceeded into the river, only taking the precaution to divest himself of his boots. About forty feet from the shore he discovered that the rocks over which he picked his way were so slippery in the strong current, and he returned. He sent to the Cave of the Winds for his felt shoes and these were brought to him with the utmost despatch. These done, he again started on his perilous journey from a point about two hundred feet above the rock on which sat McCullough. Cautiously, but with imperturbable coolness, he moved off in an oblique direction till he had reached a point beyond the line of the rock; the waters at every step threatening to sweep him out of sight. Carefully he picked his way, now to shallow water and now in deep, and down with the angry tide he went till he reached the rock, and found awaiting him a man shivering, exhausted and almost incapable of utterance, Conroy had accomplished

in reaching the rock as he did, to say not a word about the danger he braved; he had kept the long line of heavy rope taut with his left hand while following his way on rocks as slippery as ice and contending with a current which would have speedily carried a man of ordinary strength off his feet. In McCullough's hand he found clutched the putty knife he was using at the time of the accident, and he took from him and put it in his pocket. This done he tied the rope about McCullough's waist, took hold of it himself with his left hand simply, and both started for the shore. For a hundred feet or so Conroy had not only to look out for himself but for the feeble old man in his charge. It was hard work, but he made this distance without accident. The end was not yet, however, for as they entered the torrent which ran between the shore and the rock both were swept off their feet and buried in the mad waters. The men on shore pulled the rope as rapidly as was safe, and McCullough and his rescuer were dragged ashore. The paper mill whistle blew the hour of noon just as Conroy and McCullough reached the bank, and simultaneously with this burst the air, and ecstasy usurped the place of dread anxiety. The crowd wishing to testify promptly and substantially to their appreciation of Conroy's heroism, took up a collection for him, and about \$200 were handed to him—a sum very acceptable to a poor man. After the rescue Mr. McCullough's condition was found to be quite serious, partial delirium having set in, but no fatal consequences are anticipated.

Thomas Conroy, who has proved himself every inch a hero, was born at Ottawa, Canada, twenty-five years ago, of Irish parentage, but spent his early boyhood in Montreal. For seven years he was a sailor or along the Newfoundland coast, and only about seven years has elapsed since he first became a citizen of Niagara Falls. In the fall of 1872 he made an excursion with Professor Tutin under the Falls, in a report of which the eminent scientist showed his appreciation of Conroy's heroic qualities. He is a quarter of an inch over six feet in height, and weighs now 209 pounds, although his full avoirdupois is 220. He

has a powerful frame, a quiet pair of eyes, brown hair and sandy moustache. His face is a pleasant one, and would be boyish if it were not for his physical proportions. He has enormous strength and unflinching courage.

NOVA SCOTIA BOY IN OTTAWA.—We find the following in an extended report given by the Ottawa *Citizen*, of exercises at the laying of the corner stone of the new Collegiate Institute in that city. The youth so highly complimented by the Governor General is a son of A. P. Bradley Esq., who recently removed from Parry Sound, Ottawa at the call of influential members of the Government. We congratulate friend Bradley on the distinction gained by his promising son:—  
FROM THE BOYS AND GIRLS.  
Master Willie Inglis Bradley, on behalf of seventy-six boys and girls presented the farewell address, which he read in a very pleasing manner:—  
May it please your Excellency:  
Having been invited by the Directors of the Collegiate Institute, of which you have just laid the foundation stone, to be present on this occasion it was thought that Your Excellency would not be displeased if we ventured to present you with a short address, and accordingly forty-five boys and thirty-one girls tried their hands at it, which was done with sufficient readiness and following remarks have been selected, and are addressed therefore embodies just what the pupils of the Public Schools themselves thought to say to your Excellency. In the first place we desire to thank Your Excellency for the great interest you take in the education of the young, and we remember with gratitude  
THE GOOD ADVICE YOU GAVE US  
at our annual exhibition last Christmas, when Your Excellency and the *Commissaires* of Dufferin were so kind as to honor the meeting with your presence. As a proof that Your Excellency's instructions were actually received, it may not be improper to say that in about forty of the above six drafts out of which this address was made, that speech was referred to as a cause of great encouragement. We have tried to follow your good counsel and many of us now are looking forward to the time when we shall be sufficiently advanced in our studies to enter the Collegiate Institute. It is our hope that like the Public Schools, it will be free to all the children who will be qualified to enter it, and if it shall be so, it cannot fail to be of the greatest advantage to Ottawa and the country generally. We desire to thank you for the great and greatest privileges and that we hope to prove our gratitude by cherishing  
A LOYAL ATTACHMENT TO OUR NOBLE QUEEN  
whom we have all so much reason to reverence and love. As your Excellency is the first Governor General, so far as we know, who has honored the Public Schools with his presence, we trust that you will have for having set the example, and we beg to assure Your Excellency that we shall esteem it a very great honor if you should again condescend our anniversaries. These are only a few remarks contained in the papers submitted by the scholars, but they are those most frequently read and such are offered to Your Excellency with sincere good wishes for your health and happiness and for the health and happiness of Her Ladyship the Countess of Dufferin, whose goodness in accompanying Your Excellency to our Christmas meeting and her nice pleasant looks while there we shall never forget.

A KIND REPLY.  
His Excellency who had listened with pleased attention to the address when he ascertained the name of the boy and when he ascertained that he addressed him as follows:—  
Master Willie Inglis Bradley, you must say that your schoolmates have acted very wisely in choosing as their representative a young gentleman who can read with such propriety, with such feeling and with such a diction so pure and classical. The school which you represent could not, I am sure, have adopted a better method of conveying their thoughts to me, and I can assure you that I am sure you stand around me with their instructions than by the exhibition of such a satisfactory specimen of their teaching as yourself. You will have the kindness to return to your schoolmates my best thanks, and I can assure you Lady Dufferin can appreciate the kind expressions which you have addressed to her. (Applause.)

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EXTRAORDINARY RESCUE.

The telegraph has already informed us of the narrow escape from death of Wm. McCullough, who fell from a bridge and was only saved from going over Niagara Falls by clinging to a rock until rescued by a guide named Thomas Conroy. The Buffalo Courier of Tuesday has the following details:—  
William McCullough, a painter by trade, aged about sixty years, and an old and highly respected citizen of Niagara Falls, was engaged in painting the middle bridge which spans the torrent that rushes between the first and second of the Three Sister Islands. He occupied a position with a companion on a scaffold which had been swung down on the other side of the bridge. Approaching his fellow-workman he asked him for some patty, and, receiving the same, stepped back just a little too far, and in an instant was on his back at the bottom of the torrent. Right where he fell the Hermit's Cascade pours its angry waters, and in less time than it takes to write about it the unfortunate man was borne away in the direction of the Horse-shoe Fall. The other workman and Mr. George E. Curtis, who witnessed the accident, and were paralyzed by what seemed to be the inevitable fate of McCullough, watched the disappearing form till it was swept out of the more rapid current into a small eddy, from the midst of which rose a rock. Against this rock, which is fairly submerged, McCullough was thrown, having been rolled over on his face just before reaching it, and, with the instinct of a drowning man, he clung to it. At the rock the water is between four and five feet deep, although studded by the fall and cascades of the angry waters, which had borne him about 1,500 feet in the direction of a grave, he had strength enough remaining to enable him to climb the rock and to seat himself upon it. The two men who witnessed the fearful descent, seeing that McCullough was at least temporarily safe, speedily gave the alarm in the village, and soon

lined the river's bank and contemplated the scene with such feelings of emotion as may not be described. Men, women and children instinctively sought to determine upon some means of rescue, even while their hearts throbbled with a terrible fear. The rock on which sat the man upon whom all eyes were eagerly centred was the last that projects from the reef below the islands. Between it and the shore swept a wide and deep torrent, while above it lay a narrow strip to its fullest width as if it refused to encounter any further obstruction before it took its final plunge into the gorge, some sixty rods below. The plan of a rescue was not easy to solve, and the question of voters in connection with the same, to the old man was a serious one in this connection. Fortunately Mr. Pettibone had informed the people at the Cave of the Winds that a man had fallen from the bridge, and

one of the guides, heard the remark. He thought that a man had fallen from the Terrapin tower bridge and had gone over the Falls, and started off leisurely up the bank to the shore, where he found a man who had nearly the entire population of the village had got there before him, and very soon he described the man on the rock. He hastened his steps. He knew he was the only man in all that crowd that could save McCullough. Some distance away from the rock he found awaiting him a coil of rope about an inch in thickness and passed it into the hands of about a dozen or fifteen men. He consulted nobody—he asked no one's advice; but, with as much coolness as if he were proceeding with his usual work, he took one end of the rope in his left hand, took the other to pay it out to him, descended the bank and proceeded into the river, only taking the precaution to divest himself of his boots. About forty feet from the shore he discovered that the rocks over which he picked his way were so slippery in the strong current, and he returned. He sent to the Cave of the Winds for his felt shoes and these were brought to him with the utmost despatch. These done, he again started on his perilous journey from a point about two hundred feet above the rock on which sat McCullough. Cautiously, but with imperturbable coolness, he moved off in an oblique direction till he had reached a point beyond the line of the rock; the waters at every step threatening to sweep him out of sight. Carefully he picked his way, now to shallow water and now in deep, and down with the angry tide he went till he reached the rock, and found awaiting him a man shivering, exhausted and almost incapable of utterance, Conroy had accomplished

in reaching the rock as he did, to say not a word about the danger he braved; he had kept the long line of heavy rope taut with his left hand while following his way on rocks as slippery as ice and contending with a current which would have speedily carried a man of ordinary strength off his feet. In McCullough's hand he found clutched the putty knife he was using at the time of the accident, and he took from him and put it in his pocket. This done he tied the rope about McCullough's waist, took hold of it himself with his left hand simply, and both started for the shore. For a hundred feet or so Conroy had not only to look out for himself but for the feeble old man in his charge. It was hard work, but he made this distance without accident. The end was not yet, however, for as they entered the torrent which ran between the shore and the rock both were swept off their feet and buried in the mad waters. The men on shore pulled the rope as rapidly as was safe, and McCullough and his rescuer were dragged ashore. The paper mill whistle blew the hour of noon just as Conroy and McCullough reached the bank, and simultaneously with this burst the air, and ecstasy usurped the place of dread anxiety. The crowd wishing to testify promptly and substantially to their appreciation of Conroy's heroism, took up a collection for him, and about \$200 were handed to him—a sum very acceptable to a poor man. After the rescue Mr. McCullough's condition was found to be quite serious, partial delirium having set in, but no fatal consequences are anticipated.

Thomas Conroy, who has proved himself every inch a hero, was born at Ottawa, Canada, twenty-five years ago, of Irish parentage, but spent his early boyhood in Montreal. For seven years he was a sailor or along the Newfoundland coast, and only about seven years has elapsed since he first became a citizen of Niagara Falls. In the fall of 1872 he made an excursion with Professor Tutin under the Falls, in a report of which the eminent scientist showed his appreciation of Conroy's heroic qualities. He is a quarter of an inch over six feet in height, and weighs now 209 pounds, although his full avoirdupois is 220. He

has a powerful frame, a quiet pair of eyes, brown hair and sandy moustache. His face is a pleasant one, and would be boyish if it were not for his physical proportions. He has enormous strength and unflinching courage.

NOVA SCOTIA BOY IN OTTAWA.—We find the following in an extended report given by the Ottawa *Citizen*, of exercises at the laying of the corner stone of the new Collegiate Institute in that city. The youth so highly complimented by the Governor General is a son of A. P. Bradley Esq., who recently removed from Parry Sound, Ottawa at the call of influential members of the Government. We congratulate friend Bradley on the distinction gained by his promising son:—  
FROM THE BOYS AND GIRLS.  
Master Willie Inglis Bradley, on behalf of seventy-six boys and girls presented the farewell address, which he read in a very pleasing manner:—  
May it please your Excellency:  
Having been invited by the Directors of the Collegiate Institute, of which you have just laid the foundation stone, to be present on this occasion it was thought that Your Excellency would not be displeased if we ventured to present you with a short address, and accordingly forty-five boys and thirty-one girls tried their hands at it, which was done with sufficient readiness and following remarks have been selected, and are addressed therefore embodies just what the pupils of the Public Schools themselves thought to say to your Excellency. In the first place we desire to thank Your Excellency for the great interest you take in the education of the young, and we remember with gratitude  
THE GOOD ADVICE YOU GAVE US  
at our annual exhibition last Christmas, when Your Excellency and the *Commissaires* of Dufferin were so kind as to honor the meeting with your presence. As a proof that Your Excellency's instructions were actually received, it may not be improper to say that in about forty of the above six drafts out of which this address was made, that speech was referred to as a cause of great encouragement. We have tried to follow your good counsel and many of us now are looking forward to the time when we shall be sufficiently advanced in our studies to enter the Collegiate Institute. It is our hope that like the Public Schools, it will be free to all the children who will be qualified to enter it, and if it shall be so, it cannot fail to be of the greatest advantage to Ottawa and the country generally. We desire to thank you for the great and greatest privileges and that we hope to prove our gratitude by cherishing  
A LOYAL ATTACHMENT TO OUR NOBLE QUEEN  
whom we have all so much reason to reverence and love. As your Excellency is the first Governor General, so far as we know, who has honored the Public Schools with his presence, we trust that you will have for having set the example, and we beg to assure Your Excellency that we shall esteem it a very great honor if you should again condescend our anniversaries. These are only a few remarks contained in the papers submitted by the scholars, but they are those most frequently read and such are offered to Your Excellency with sincere good wishes for your health and happiness and for the health and happiness of Her Ladyship the Countess of Dufferin, whose goodness in accompanying Your Excellency to our Christmas meeting and her nice pleasant looks while there we shall never forget.

A KIND REPLY.  
His Excellency who had listened with pleased attention to the address when he ascertained the name of the boy and when he ascertained that he addressed him as follows:—  
Master Willie Inglis Bradley, you must say that your schoolmates have acted very wisely in choosing as their representative a young gentleman who can read with such propriety, with such feeling and with such a diction so pure and classical. The school which you represent could not, I am sure, have adopted a better method of conveying their thoughts to me, and I can assure you that I am sure you stand around me with their instructions than by the exhibition of such a satisfactory specimen of their teaching as yourself. You will have the kindness to return to your schoolmates my best thanks, and I can assure you Lady Dufferin can appreciate the kind expressions which you have addressed to her. (Applause.)



