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HOLMBY HOUSE.

"What a country for a flight!" says Mary Cave, bringing her obedient horse alongside of the old knight's well-trained steed, and loosening the jesses of the hawk upon her wrist, no unworthy rival to "Diamond" herself. "Look well to your laurels to-day, Sir Giles. 'Dewdrop' and her mistress are both bent on victory, and I shall wear the heron's plume to-night in my hair or never hawk again!"

Even as she spoke the short shrill bark of a spaniel, and a rush of his companions towards a sedgy, marshy piece of ground, startled Grace Allonby and her palfrey out of the pleasant mutual understanding to which they had arrived, and a glorious wide-winged heron rose slowly into the air, flapping its way with heavy measured strokes, his long legs tucked behind him, his little head thrown back, his sharp scissors-like beak protruding over the distended crop, heavy with the spoils of last night's fishing excursion. Mary's quick eye has caught him in an instant. Like lightning she has freed her hawk from hood and jesses, and with the same movement that urges her horse to a canter, 'Dewdrop' is tossed aloft in the air.

Sir Giles is not much slower in his arrangements. Like an old sportsman, he is methodical in all matters connected with the field, but 'Diamond' understands her master, and her master can depend on 'Diamond,' so she is not three strokes of her wing behind her rival, and soaring at once high into the air, has caught sight of prey and competitor almost before the heron is aware of his two natural and implacable foes.

Too soon, however, it strikes him that his position is one of imminent and mortal danger. With a grating harsh cry, a 'crake, crake,' of mingled discomfort and alarm, he proceeds slowly to disgorge from his pouch the weighty spoils of his overnight's sport. The dead fish glisten white and silvery as they fall through the sunny air, and the lightened heron, whose instinct teaches him there is no safety but on high, wheels upwards by a series of gyrations farther and farther still, till he seems but a speck in the bright element to the straining eyes that are watching the flight from below. But there is another higher still than he is, and yet another wheeling rapidly upward to gain the desired point of 'vantage'. The topmost speck falls suddenly headlong several hundred feet, past the pursued and his pursuer, down, down, nearly to the summit of a huge old elm, but recovering herself, once more resumes her flight, with even greater vigor and determination than at first.

"Peste! elle a manquee!" exclaims Mary in the language of her youth, while a flush of vexation burns on her handsome features, and she admonishes her steed with hand and rein to make no more 'mistakes' like that last, at a time when earthly consideration should not be allowed to divert his rider's attention from the business going on above. 'Dewdrop' has indeed made a failure, and she seeks in vain to wipe out the disgrace, for "Diamond" has new gained the vantage point, and swooping down like a thunderbolt, beak and talons, and weight and impetus, all brought to bear at once on the devoted heron, brings him headlong with her through the air, turning over and over in their fall to that green earth from which he will never rise again.

And now Sir Giles is riding for his life, spurring his good horse across the rushy pastures, keen and happy and triumphant as a boy at his falcon's success; whilst Mary dashes along by his side, inwardly provoked, though she is too proud to show it, at the failure of her favorite; and Grace, with fretting palfrey and secret misgivings, follows carefully at a less break-neck pace in the rear.

It is a service of danger to take a heron from a hawk, or a hawk from a heron, even after the most prolonged and exhausting flight. The victim, breathless and stunned though he be, has generally sufficient strength and energy left to make good use of the sharp and formidable weapon with which nature has provided him; and as the thrusts of his long beak are delivered with extraordinary accuracy, and aimed always at the eye of his captor, he is a formidable opponent even in the last struggles of defeat and death.

"A fair flight, Mistress Mary, and an honest victory," said Sir Giles, as he plucked a long shapely feather from the dead bird's wing, and presented it with playful courtesy to his antagonist. "'Diamond' is still unconquered and you shall wear the heron's plume to-night in your bonnie locks in token of forgiveness! Said I well sweetheart?"

"Sir Giles, I might forgive a fault, but I never forgive a failure," was the laughing reply; yet to a keen observer the expression of her face, the curl of her ruddy lip as she spoke would have denoted more truth in the sentiment than she would herself perhaps have been willing to admit.

"I am sorry for the poor heron," was all Grace Allonby remarked, as they remounted their horses to commence their homeward journey.

CHAPTER III.

THE QUARRY.

And a lovely ride they had over the wild moorland and the green undulations that waved between the wooded hill of Holmby, and the sweet fragrant valley along which the quiet Nene was stealing his silver way. Those were the days when the early morning air was esteemed the best cosmetic for the cheek of beauty, when ladies did not sit over the fire till dusk and then flutter out like birds of night for a gentle stroll to the hothouses, or a half-hour's saunter in a pony-carriage. Our little party had breakfasted at daybreak, had been in the saddle since the sun was up, and had got their day's sport concluded by the time that we of the modern school would have finished breakfast. There is nothing like early rising. We have ourselves tried it, and we speak from experience when we insist that it is profitable, poetical, healthy, and invigorating; nevertheless candor compels us to admit that for its systematic practice we entertain a cordial detestation.

A lovely ride they had. In front of them extended the rich valley of the Nene, smiling with cultivation, dotted with trees and hedgerows, and standard thorns growing stunted and sturdy here and there, backed by the distant buildings of Northampton and the light cloud of white smoke that curled above the town. To their left wide and uncultivated moorlands, with occasional stretches of vivid green pasture, and many a patch of gorse and clump of alders, swept away over the rising eminence of Spratton (on the sky-line of which a string of packhorses could clearly be distinguished as they neared the little hamlet where they would stop and refresh), and melted into a dim haze of beauty under the crest of Hazelbeech, crowned with a swarthy grove of giant forest trees, frowning down on the sunny valley below; behind them, sharp cutting against the sky, a long level plain, that was ere long to earn its immortality under the name of Naseby Field, showed clear and hard and cheerless, as though its only harvest was to be the gathering of the slaughter, while the towers and pinnacles of Holmby Palace itself shut in the picture in the immediate vicinity. On their right a bank of waving gorse hid all beyond its own wild lieanties with its sharp dark verdure, and its little yellow blossoms scattered like drops of a golden shower over its surface. Sir Giles plucked one as he passed with a sly smile. "When the furze is out of bloom, young ladies," quoth Sir Giles, "then is kissing out of fashion?" Grace Allonby laughed and blushed, and playfully bid her father "not talk nonsense;" but Mary Cave, drawing her horse nearer to that of her gentle friend, commenced moralizing after her own fashion on the old knight's trite and somewhat coarse remark.

"Yes, Gracey," said she, smoothing back the folds of her rich brown hair, which shone and glistened in the sun, "Sir Giles is right. So it is, and so it has ever been. There is no day in the year when the blossom is off the gorse, from the brightest splendours of July to the bitterest snowstorms of December. There is no phase of life, from the triumph of success to the agony of disappointment, which is not affected by woman's influence and woman's smile. I used to wish, dear, that I had been born a man. I thank my fate now that I am a woman. I have more power as I am, and power is what I love best in the world. They are only puppets, Gracey, after all; and if we are but true to ourselves, it is for us to pull the strings and set the figures moving at our will. I saw a pretty toy once at the French Court that was brought there in a box by a certain Italian juggler, in which little dressed-up dolls acted a mystery in a dumb show, and the juggler, sitting in his dark corner, managed all the wires, and made each play its appointed part. Grace, I thought to myself, men are but dressed-up dolls after all; it is women that have the strings in their hands, if they will but use them. I have never let one go yet, my dear, and I never will. Confess—is it not delightful to have one's own way?"

"I should think it must be," replied Grace, who never could get hers, even with her horse; "and yet it must be a great responsibility, too," she added, with a look of profound reflection. "I think I would rather give way, that, is if I *liked* people; and I don't think I could like anybody very much that I wasn't a little afraid of."

Mary's lip curled contemptuously, yet a pang shot through her too. Was there one before whom her proud spirit would quail—for whom that eager undisciplined heart would ache with a pain only known to a strong tameless nature? It is the wild bird that beats itself to death against the bars of its cage; the wild flower that droops and withers in the close confinement of a hot-house. Woe to him whom Mary loved, if he loved her too! Nevertheless, she laughed merrily as she replied, "Nonsense, Grace—*afraid?* I never feared mortal thing yet, and least of all would I a man that professed himself to be my slave; and yet, dear, I have my own ideas of what a man ought to be. Mind, I don't say I know *one* that comes up to them. He should be proud as Lucifer—not in appearance and demeanor—far from it. I would have him courteous and kindly to all, gentle and chivalrous and conciliatory in his manners, but at heart unimpressionable and unyielding as adamant. I would have him cherish some high ambition, to which he would sacrifice all that was dearest to him in life, ay, sacrifice me myself if he loved me to madness; and he should smile when he did it as if nothing could make him wince or waver in his purpose. He must be clever, of course, and looked on with admiration and envy by his fellow-men, or he would be no mate for me; and he must give way to me for an instant on no single point more than I would to him."

Grace opened her large dark eyes with astonishment: She had her mother's eyes, as Sir Giles often remarked, dark and soft and full like a fawn's.

"And if you were both obstinate," observed Grace, "and you loved him so very much, what would you do if you disagreed?"

"I would break my heart, but I would never yield an inch!" was the reply; "or I would break his, to hate myself ever afterwards, and love him, perhaps, none the worse for that."

While she spoke a light broke over Mary's countenance which softened it into beauty such as struck even her companion with a new and fervent admiration; but it faded as it came, and her features soon recovered their usual joyous, careless, and somewhat hard expression of self-dependence and self-satisfaction.

But Grace's womanly nature, true to itself, recoiled from such sentiments as these. "Indeed, Mary," she said, "I think it would be very uncomfortable. If I liked anybody so much, I should wish him to like me too, and I would give in to him on every single point, and find out everything he wanted, and try to make him happy; and if I failed I should not be angry with *him*, but I think I should be very miserable, and I am sure I should sit down and cry. But I should not like him to be such a person as you describe. I would rather have him good-looking and good-natured, and cheerful, and brave certainly, and I should not mind his being a little hasty, and very loyal to the king, and—like my father, in short, but younger, of course, and—don't laugh at me, Mary—I think I should like him to have dark eyes and hair."

"Oh, Grace, what a child you are!" was the reply; and Mary put her horse once more into a canter, and raised his mettle with voice and hand, turning and winding him at her will, and seeking vent for the exuberance of her spirits or the depth of her feelings—for no mortal ever was allowed to penetrate her *real* sentiments—in the delightful exercise of skilful equitation.

But to give our reader some slight insight into the character of this young lady, still young in years and beauty, though matured in knowledge of the world, we must be permitted to recount a little scene that occurred at the royal palace of Hampton Court a year or two previous to the events we have now taken upon us to describe.

One of the merry masks or pageants which were the delight of our ancestors, and which were keenly appreciated by royalty itself had just been concluded; the great nobles of the Court had left the Presence; the King himself had retired to his apartments harassed and fatigued with the responsibilities of a ruler, and the many difficulties which in all ranks hedge in the movements of an opinionated man. None but the Queen and her immediate household, with two or three especial favorites and high officers of the Court, were left; and Henrietta's French love of gaiety and natural flow of spirits prompted her to seize the opportunity of relaxing for half an hour the decorum and formality which have ever been distinguishing characteristics of the English Court.

"A game at forfeits! A *cotillon!* and a forfeit for the loser, to be decided by my ladies and myself. Marguerite!—Marie! That will be charming," exclaimed her Majesty, clapping her hands in the exuberance of her merriment, her keen eyes sparkling, and her little French person quivering with delight at the prospect.

"*Dansez milor! voila le jeu qui commence!*" and she gave her hand with much dignity to the most accomplished young nobleman of his time, whose air of self-possession and gravity was somewhat at variance with the general mirth and festivity of the other courtiers, and himself commenced the measure, in which all were in duty bound to join.

It was a foolish game, somewhat provocative of levity, and calculated to have given scandal to the Puritans of the time, involving much dancing, changes of partners, and the infliction of quaint forfeits on those who failed in its complicated conditions. A venerable Lady of the Bedchamber was condemned to dance "a saraband" with a certain future Chancellor, whose forte was scarcely bodily grace or agility. A young maid of honor, blushing to the tips of her fingers, had to receive the homage, offered on their knees, of all the gentlemen there present. And lastly, Mary Cave, then attached to the person of the Queen, was adjudged to stand in the midst of the admiring throng, and accept a chaste salute from an individual of the opposite sex, to be chosen by lot.

"No, sir!" said the Queen, as the future Chancellor, who imagined himself to be the happy man, stepped forward, with a gay and *debonair* demeanor, to exact the penalty; "it is reserved for a younger man—and a better courtier," she added, somewhat lower, but loud enough for the mortified candidate to overhear. "Stand forward, Marie," she proceeded, laughing roguishly; "and you, milor! claim your rights!"

It was the same young nobleman who had already been honored with her Majesty's hand in the dance; who had acquitted himself with the ease and grace of an accomplished cavalier, but with a grave and preoccupied air, as of one whose thoughts were far away from scenes of mirth and revelry, and who now stepped forward with a profound reverence to claim from Mistress Mary Cave a penalty which any other gentleman in the presence would have readily given his best hawk, his best hound, or his best horse to exact.

And this was the only man in the room on whom she would have hesituted far an instant to confer that which was in those time accounted a mere mark of courtesy an friendly regard. She would have offered her cheek to any one of them, from intriguing Harry Jermyn to profligate George Goring, without moving a muscle of her proud cold face; but when this young nobleman approached her with his chivalrous deference of manner, and his simple, courteous, self-possessed air, Mary felt her heart beating, and she knew her cheek was blushing, as heart and cheek had never beat and blushed before.

He was her master, and she knew it. Slight as was their acquaintance, she had seen and heard enough of him to be aware that his was a strong stern nature, keen of intellect and indomitable of will, which she had no chance of ever subjugating—that his mind was of that superior order which breaks through the meshes of pleasure and dispels the illusions of romance. Her woman's instinct told her that he nourished some lofty purpose, which woman's influence would never be suffered to affect; and simply because she knew it was quite impossible that she could ever win his homage, like a very woman, she would have given her heart's blood to possess it, if only for an hour.

He stepped up to her, slowly and courteously. He did not even take her hand; but he lifted one of the long brown ringlets that fell heavily accross her bosom, pressed it to her lips, dropped it, and retired, with another low reverence, and without ever raising his eyes to her face.

He slept calmly and peacefully that night. When he woke on the morrow, his thoughts were of the great Cause and the country's good; of measures and principles, and counsellors—of judicious laws and a happy people; of ancient sages and classic patriotism; a little of his fair young wife, whom he loved with a sober temperate and rational love;—and he rose to pray earnestly for strength and means to carry out the great work on which his heart and soul were bent.

Her rest was fitful and broken, disturbed by strange wild dreams, of which the central figure was still a slight and nervous form, dark intellectual face, a compressed and resolute lip—the lip that had caressed her hair. She had detached that ringlet from the rest, and lay with her hands folded over it, and clasping it to her bosom. When she rose, it was to a new and strange sensation—to a wild keen thrill of pleasure, dashed with shame—to a galling feeling of subjection, that had yet in it a dependence most delightful. She would have been torn in pieces rather than confess it even to herself, but she loved Falkland, and it was a changed world to Mary Cave from that night for ever after!"

The gambols of one of them are apt to disturb the equanimity of all the rest of the equine race who are within hearing and sight of such vagaries. Nor was Grace Allonby's palfrey, on whom its mistress could never be induced to impose proper terms of coercion, any exception to this general rule of insubordination.

Ere our little party had descended into the valley of Brampton, and reached the ford by which they were to cross the river, poor Grace was certainly no longer mistress of the animal she rode; and it was with a pitiable expression of helplessness and terror on her countenance, at which even her father and her companion could scarce help laughing, that she plunged into the ford, now somewhat swollen and turbulent from the late rain.

'Father what shall I do? He going to lie down!' screamed Grace, as the wilful palfrey, turning his head to the stream, plunged and pawed into deeper water, that already drenched his rider's skirts to the waist. Mary Cave was ere this on the opposite side with Sir Giles; the latter, turning suddenly to his daughter's assistance, checked his horse so fiercely that the animal reared straight on end, and then struck his spurs so deep into its sides that the good horse grew restive and refused to face the water on such terms; and Grace might at least have experienced a very complete wetting, had it not been for the assistance of another cavalier, who, coming up at a smart trot from behind, dashed in to the rescue of the astonished girl, and himself guiding her palfrey to the bank brought her, with many apologies for his timely interference, in safety to her father's side.

'Well and promptly done, young sir,' said Sir Giles, as, after wringing the wet from his daughter's habit, and replacing her on her horse, he turned to thank the new comer for his unexpected assistance. 'May I enquire to whom I have the honour of being so much indebted?' added the courteous old cavalier.

The stranger reined his horse, and lifting his hat, made a profound bow as he replied, 'My name is Humphrey Bosville, cornet in Colepepper's Horse, and about to join his Majesty's forces at Newbury. I have orders to proceed to Boughton, with despatches for Lord Falkland. Am I in the right road?"

Mary's eye sparkled and her cheek flushed.

"For Lord Falkland?" she enquired; "is he, then, expected by Lord Vaux?"

The cornet made another profound bow as he replied in the affirmative; but he too blushed to encounter the glance of those deep blue eyes, and the self-possession with which he had commenced the interview seemed to have entirely deserted him, though he accepted willingly and courteously the hospitable invitation of Sir Giles to his kinsman's house.

"You are just in time for dinner, sir. My lord will be well pleased to see you or any other gallant cavalier. Had we met you an hour sooner we could have shown you as fair a flight as seldom falls to a sportsman's lot to behold. I can show you now the best hawk in Christendom. But you are in time for dinner, sir; and we will give you a hearty welcome, and drink the King's health after it in a stoup of claret worthy of the toast!"

As they mounted the hill toward Boughton, the ladies, we may be sure, did not lose the opportunity of closely inspecting the person and general appearance of Grace's new acquaintance; and truth to tell, Humphrey Bosville's exterior was one of those on which the feminine eye dwells with no slight complacency.

A trifle above the middle size, well and strongly built, with a frame promising the vigor of manhood, added to the activity of youth, our cornet sat his strong chestnut, or, to use the language of the time, his sorrel horse, with the graceful ease of a man who has from boyhood made the saddle his home. Like a true cavalier, his dress and arms exhibited as much splendor as was compatible with the exigencies of active service—a good deal more of variety than in these days of Prussian uniformity would be permitted to a soldier. On his head he wore a wide Spanish hat, adorned with a huge drooping feather, his buff coat was cut and slashed in the most approved fashion, and a rich silk scarf of deep crimson wound about his waist to mark the contour of his symmetrical figure. His pistols were richly mounted, his sword of the longest, his spurs of the heaviest; all his appointments marked the gentleman and the man of war, dashed with the most inappropriate or unpleasing coxcombry of youth. His oval face, shaded by the long curling lovelocks so much affected by his party, bore a winning expression of almost feminine softness, attributable to his large well-cut hazel eyes—such eyes as belong to dispositions at once imaginative and impressionable rather than judicious and discerning; but his high, regular features, straight eyebrows, and determined lip, shaded by a heavy moustache, redeemed the countenance from a charge of effeminacy, and stamped on him the bold resolute character of "a man of action," one that could be depended on when the brave were striking for their lives.

"He is very well favored, your new friend," whispered Mary Cave, with a roguish smile; "and Gracey, there must be something in it.' Look if he has not got dark eyes and hair."

CHAPTER IV.

'FALKLAND.'

Lord Vaux is pacing his old hall at Boughton, with a scroll in his hand, on which his attention seems but partially fixed. Ever and anon he lifts his eyes to the stained glass windows, through which the noonday light is streaming in floods of crimson and purple, and orange; but his thoughts are far from armorial bearings and ancestral pomp. Ever and anon he rivets them on the polished oak floor beneath his feet, but still he fails to derive the required inspiration for his task. Like the rest of his party, the cavalier is puzzled by the hopelessness of proving "two and two make five." His fine benevolent head, from which the long hair falls in clusters over his starched ruff and black velvet doublet, is that of a philosopher and a sage, one whose natural element is study and contemplation rather than action, and conflict with his kind; yet must Lord Vaux calculate men, and means, and munitions of war, ay, don breastplate and backpiece, and if need be, leave the splendors of his home and the quiet retirement of his study for the hardships of campaigning—the wild alarums of a stricken field.

He listens anxiously for an expected footstep. Like many another contemplative nature, he is prone to place dependence on those who show no hesitation in taking the initiative. He is capable of enthusiasm, generosity, and self-sacrifice, but an example must be set him for the exhibition of these virtues. Without some one to show him the way, his lordship would never move a step in any direction, right or wrong. How many such natures were forced into the stream of political strife by the exigencies of the times in which they lived! How many were willing to suffer fines, humiliation and imprisonment for a cause which they esteemed sacred solely because their fathers did. Old men of fourscore years were simple and enthusiastic as boys. Lord Vaux, now past middle age, found himself, at a period of life when most men are willing to seek ease and repose, involved in all the intrigues of statesmenship and the labors of civil war. Cavaliers and Roundheads, the two watchwords of party, had set merry England by the ears. The precise puritan, with his close-cropped-hair, his sad-colored raiment, his long sword, and biblical phraseology, was up and in the field under the same discipline which scarce served to control the excesses of his roystering enemy, the swaggering, dissipated, reckless, yet chivalrous cavalier, whose code of duty and morality seemed but to consist of two principles, if so they could be called, viz. to drink, and strike for the king.

Such was the extreme type of either party, and to one or other must sober men of all ranks or ages more or less incline.

But a step is heard in the outer hall, the tramp of horses strikes upon the ear, and bustle of servants marshalling an honored and expected guest breaks on the stillness of the well-ordered household, and a smile of inexpressible relief lights up Lord Vaux's face as he advances to greet his guest with all the ceremonious cordiality of an old English welcome.

"I have ridden far, my lord," said the new arrival, "to taste your hospitality; and in these times we can scarce promise to repeat our visits to our friends. But, my lord, you seem anxious and ill at ease. You have suffered no affliction at home, I trust? You have no bad news of the Cause?"

"I am indeed harassed and at my wits' end," was the reply, "or I could scarce have failed to give your lordship a kinder and more hospitable welcome. But I am, in sooth, right glad to see you; for to your ingenuity and to your advice I must look in my present straits. This is no question of a crabbed Greek reading, or a complicated equation, such as we delighted in happier days to grapple withal, but a serious requirement of men, horses, and money for his Most Sacred Majesty; a requirement that, with all our resources we shall be unable to fulfil, and yet without which the Cause is well-nigh hopeless. Does Goring think I am like the alchemist we have read of, and can transmute these old oak carvings to unalloyed gold? or does that reckless adventurer believe me to be even as himself? to regard neither honor nor credit, mercy nor justice, and to fear neither God, nor man, nor devil?"

"Goring is a useful tool where he is placed, my lord," was the reply; "and we could ill spare him in our present difficulties, though sad it is so fair a cause should require the support of such as he has proved himself. Nevertheless, permit me to look over the requirement. It may be that we can see our way more plainly by our joint endeavors, than when we fight single-handed against that deadliest of foes, an empty military chest."

As he spoke he took the scroll from Lord Vaux's hand with a courteous bow, and retiring into one of the deep windows of the hall, was soon busily engaged in the perusal of its contents.

Lucius Carey, Viscount Falkland, was one of those men on whom no remarkable exterior stamps the superiority which they enjoy over their fellow-creatures. As he stands in the embrasure of that window, his countenance grave and heated, his dress disordered with riding, his gestures of surprise and vexation awkward and ungainly, the superficial observer would pronounce him to be a mere ordinary, somewhat ill-looking mortal, plainly dressed, and bearing the marks neither of gentle birth nor mental culture. He is short and small of stature, of no imposing port, not even with the assumption of energy and bustling activity which so often characterises the movements of little men. His manner is unaffected and plain to simplicity; he stoops and sways his body from side to side in ludicrous unconsciousness, as wave after wave of thought comes rolling in upon his brain. pregnant with reflection, calculation, and resource. When he speaks his voice is harsh and unmusical, his countenance dark and unprepossessing, for he is laboring in mind, wrestling with a difficulty, and bringing all the powers of his mighty intellect to bear upon the struggle. And now he grasps it—now the colossal enemy is overthrown, and as the words flow smoother and faster from his lips, as sentence after sentence pours itself forth, clearer, and more comprehensive, and more concise, the whole countenance changes as changes the aspect of a winters day when the sun breaks forth; flashes of intelligence beam from those deep-set falcon eyes, and light up the stern, sallow face. Rapid and impressive action succeeds the slow awkwardness of his habitual movements; the slight form seems to dilate and tower into dignity, as of one born to command, and the whole man is changed, by the mere influence of mind over matter, into a sage and a hero for the occasion.

But the inspiration passes as quickly as it comes. The knot is now unravelled, the difficulty is solved. He has seen his own way to surmount it, and more than that, has explained it to the inferior intellect of his friend, and he relapses once more into the ordinary mortal, while an expression of deep weariness and melancholy settles again upon his features, as of one who is harassed and distracted with the disappointments and heartburnings of life; who would fain cast away shield and sword, and turn aside out of the battle, and lie down and be at rest.

Yet was it not always so with this young and gifted nobleman. His youth seemed to give promise of a brighter future than is often accorded to mortal man. Bred in his father's vice-regal court of Ireland, he enjoyed opportunities of learning and cultivation which were not thrown away upon such a mental organization as his. At eighteen years of age he was skilled beyond his fellows in all the exercises and accomplishments of the day. He was perfected in the Latin and French languages, and had already shown that energy and perseverance in the acquisition of knowledge which formed so distinguishing a characteristic of his after-life. Added to this, he inherited already an ample fortune, independent of his father—no contemptible advantage at an age when all the generous and liberal feelings are still unwrapped and unstifled by the sordid cares of life. He was thus relieved from the many anxieties consequent upon inadequate means which are too apt to embitter the sparkling cup of youth, and had the more leisure to devote himself to those studies in which he took such delight. Firm and resolute to the verge of obstinacy when a point was to be gained, it is related of him that, wishing to obtain a thorough knowledge of Greek, he absented himself rigidly from London until he had acquired an intimate familiarity with that language, nor could all the persuasions of his friends, nor the intellectual temptations of the capital, induce him to forego the determination on which he had once entered. The same disposition prompted him to marry an amiable and excellent young lady, in defiance of the wishes of his family; and a generosity, by no means unnatural in such a character, induced him at the same time to offer his whole fortune for the liquidation of his father's embarrassments, he himself purposing to obtain a military appointment in Holland, and win his own livelihood and that of his family with the sword. In this scheme being disappointed, he abandoned the career of arms, and had chalked out for himself a path of study and scholarship when the trumpet of civil war roused him from his dream of literary distinction to the absorbing realities of strife.

He was an ardent admirer of real and constitutional liberty, and although his rigid love of justice and regard to truth commanded the respect of the Court party, as his affable demeanour and genuine kindliness of heart won him the affections of all men, it was only when the throne was really threatened in its justifiable prerogatives, that he declared himself openly and unreservedly for the king. When his part was once taken, Charles had no more devoted adherent, no more judicious adviser, than Lord Falkland; but from that time, from the very date of his accepting office under the Sovereign, a change was observed in the whole temperament and demeanor of the young nobleman. He who used to be so ready of wit, so fluent of discourse, so affable towards his associates, became reserved, morose, and taciturn. His countenance wore an aspect of continual dejection; he neglected his studies, his amusements, nay, his very dress. All things became distasteful to him save ceaseless exertion for the sake of his country. Like some classic patriot, some Roman augur to whom Fate had vouchsafed a glimpse of futurity, he mourned, in anticipation, for those national woes which he already hoped he might die rather than live to behold.

But even in civil war, in public distress as in private affliction, man must dine; nay, if he is one of the porcelain vessels of the earth, and has performed since daybreak a long journey on horseback, he must also dress for dinner; and therefore Cornet Bosville, when, as in duty bound, he had delivered his despatches, betook himself to the chamber Lord Vaux's hospitality had provided for him and with the assistance of his faithful trooper and servant, Hugh Dymocke, proceeded to the important duty of adorning his already well-favored person.

Dymocke disapproved much of such waste of time. One led horse, to carry his own and his master's change of clothing, did not admit of his turning out the cornet in such splendor as he himself thought befitting, and were it not that he had already discovered the advantage of Lord Vaux's hospitality and the strength of his ale, he would probably have urged upon his master the necessity of proceeding on their journey directly their horses were fed and the tables drawn after the early dinner in the great hall.

"And you must wear the pearl-colored hose, I warrant me, and the point-lace collar of which we hive but one with us, and dripping wet it would be had I pushed on when you bid me, and followed that slip of quality into the river on a fool's errand," grumbled Dymocke, as he bustled about, unpacking his master's wallets, and vainly regretting certain splendid apparel and a beautiful Toledo walking-rapier which the rebels had eased them of when Waller's horse last beat up their quarters at Tewkesbury. "They will serve directly, and the quality will be there, rustling in brocade and satins, and what not; eating and drinking of the best, and the King's troops starving, and merry England going to the Puritans and the devil!" added Dymocke, who was in his worst of humors, albeit mollified to a certain extent by recollections of the ale aforesaid.

Bosville answered nothing. He was combing out his long love-locks, and thinking how bright were the eyes and red the lips of the lady who had scarcely looked at him during their short ride, and wishing he had dragged her instead of her companion out of the brook, and wondering whether she would observe him at dinner, and converse with him afterwards; and reflecting, half-unconsciously, on the important fact that pearl-silken hose and a point-lace collar were no unbecoming adjuncts to the exterior of a well-looking young man.

Many years afterwards that dinner was remembered by more than one of the party. Happy Humphrey Beaville, sitting next to Mary Cave, was delighted with the share of attention she vouchsafed to bestow upon him; was intoxicated with the radiance of her smiles, the very atmosphere of her beauty. He could not mark, nor would he have comprehended, the eager, restless glance she flashed ever and anon at the plain, reserved, dark man opposite to them, the pained expression and forced smile that overspread her countenance when she failed to attract Falkland's attention. His discourse was directed chiefly to his host and Sir Giles Allonby, and he left his lovely neighbor Grace ample leisure to observe the cornet's good looks and pleasant smiles. Three of the party at least were drinking in poison with their canary, laying up for themselves a store of future pain in the enjoyment and fascination of the moment. It is better so; if to-day must never mortgage to-morrow, what becomes of the fee-simple of existence? If the death's head must be present at all our feasts, in vain the garlands of Bacchus, hide him away under the table, there to remain till next morning at breakfast! So the party ate and drank, and laughed and talked, and the conversation turned upon the scandal of the court and the characters of the courtiers, and that prolific theme, the enormities and vagaries of wild Lord Goring.

"A good soldier!" said Sir Giles, pledging the cornet in a bumper; "and never loses his head, drunk or sober. You remember what he said of Wilmot's charge at Roundway Down? You were there?"

The cornet acquiesced in a modest affirmative, glad that Mary should know he had been present at that engagement, whilst Grace looked more interested in her new friend than ever.

"Rash in council," observed Lord Vaux, still thinking of his morning's work; "and totally unreasonable in his expectations and requirements."

"A weak assailant," laughed Mary; "he scaled a convent at Bruges, and was repulsed with a broken leg, which gives him that limp you all think so charming. He should confine himself to cavalry operations. It is indeed a forlorn hope against nuns' veils and stone walls."

"I have heard him boast he never was foiled yet by man or woman," said Falkland, absently fixing his dark eyes on Mary's countenance.

She blushed all over her face and neck, seemed as if she would have spoken, then turned white and held her tongue; the while Sir Giles proposed a bumper to his old commander, gay George Goring.

CHAPTER V.

BRIDLED AND SADDLED.

We once heard a remark drop from a pair of the sweetest lips that ever belonged to a gentle philosopher, of the truth of which we have been the more convinced the more we have watched the vagaries and eccentricities into which its victims are drawn by that affection of the brain called by the wise folly, and by fools love. "In all cases of attachment," said our beautiful moralist, "depend upon it one must be always bridled and saddled, the other always booted and spurred." Of the truth of this axiom experience has left not the slightest doubt; but what a lesson does it convey as to the inherent selfishness of mankind, and the insufficiency of any earthly blessing to confer perfect happiness. The one that is "bridled and saddled" has indeed "a jade's time of it," the one that is "booted and spurred" uses the latter instruments ruthlessly and without remorse. Who would be the loser in the game? Who would not wish to hold the bridle and apply the spurs? And yet perhaps there may come a time when it will be unspeakable happiness to feel that we have had all the suffering and all the sorrow, proudly conscious that we have been "bridled and saddled" all our lives, and are about to die honestly in our harness at the end. Woe to the "booted and spurred" one then. When the kindly face will be seen never again but in our dreams—when the fond heart we have wrung so often is at peace for evermore—when a world's wealth and an age of longing cannot unsay the cruel word, nor recall the cold glance—when love is dead, and even wishing a bitter mockery, how much better to sleep peacefully beneath the daisies, wearied with the strife, subdued in the defeat, than to pluck them for a rembrance which shall pass away indeed, but shall leave a blank more unendurable than the pain from which we prayed so fervently to be delivered.

A pair are walking on the terrace at Boughton in the golden flush of a fine September morning; one is "bridled and saddled," the other "booted and spurred."

Mary Cave, we need hardly observe, was a lady of no undeviating habits, no precise observer of times and seasons. Some days she would idle away the whole morning in bed, reading her letters, stitching at her embroidery, and wasting her time; on other occasions she would bustle up with the lark—and when Mary was busy, no one in the house, not even studious Lord Vaux himself, could be suffered to remain quiet.

On the morning in question she was unusually wakeful, and this is the more unaccountable inasmuch as her sleep had been fitful and broken the whole night through, disturbed with dreams, and harrassed with incongruous thoughts and fancies. Was she overfatigued, poor Mary! with her day's hawking, and the rapidity of Bayard's bounding movements; or was it that hard-fought game of chess played on till nearly midnight in the withdrawing-room, with many a false move, and many a smothered sigh? Why will that image never leave her brain? The studious brow bent over the shining pieces, the slender hand clenched on the board's edge, the long sheathed rapier meeting the point of its shadow on the polished oak floor, and the weary, weary look on that face when its eyes were raised to hers in the intricacies of the game. Why was he so weary? What was the secret reason of this overpowering melancholy, so different from the characteristic jollity of Sir Giles and the other Cavaliers? Could she ever penetrate it? Could she ever find her way deep, deep into that great, proud, inscrutable heart? Had she already done so? A thrill, keen enough to be painful, shot through her at the thought. Up and dressed, she walked to her window and looked out at the fair, calm, joyous morning, so full of hope and peace and happiness, so at variance with her own torn, restless, wayward mind. The sun was even now a hand's-breadth above the horizon; his light had already tinged the dark tops of the cedars on the opposite hill with a purple glow. Patches of the undulating park were gilded with his beams; a skein of wild fowl, disturbed in their quiet refuge down amongst the osiers, were winging their arrowy flight, clear and distinct, against the pearly grey of the morning sky, flushing here and there into a faint pink tinge. The deer, rising to shake the dew-drops from their flanks, were still in dusky shadow, while the woodpigeon, cooing softly from the topmost branches of a fir-tree, trimmed her sleek plumage in a flood of light from the morning sun. The fragrance of a hundred roses, clustered round the basement of the old Manor House, stole in upon Mary, soothing her with associations and memories of the past. What are all the chronicles of history, all the diaries of the most inveterate journalists, to the vivid reality that a simple strain of music, the scent of the commonest wildflower, can conjure up at a moment's notice? Beneath her the smooth bowling-green, that necessary adjunct to every country-house in the olden time, stretched its shaven surface, innocent even of a daisy to mar its level uniformity, while broad terraces, with here and there a rough stone vase, and here and there a standard rose-tree, carried the eye onward into the forest beauties, and wild irregularity of the thickly wooded park.

A spare slight figure was already traversing these terraces, pacing to and fro with swift determined strides, buried deep in thought, and plucking ever and anon a blossom or a leaf, which he crumpled nervously in his hand, and cast aside.

Mary was this morning seized with an earnest desire to tend her roses. She stepped out upon the terrace, her white robe falling in graceful folds about her shapely figure, her brown hair waving in the breeze, her rich ripe beauty glowing in the sun, her proud head thrown back with an air of enforced indifference, her whole gait and bearing stately and majestic as a queen. Yet she trembled as she approached that plain unpretending man; and her voice shook audibly as she bid him "good-morrow," and interrupted his solitary musings.

"You are early, my lord," said Mary; "and equipped, I see, for a journey. Must we, then, lose our guest so soon? It is not Lord Vaux's custom to suffer his friends to depart after one night's lodging; and you will scarce get leave from any of us to bid farewell at such short notice."

Falkland was courtesy itself, and the gravest of mankind has no objection to his meditations being disturbed by a pretty woman at any hour of the day or night, so he smiled as he replied:

"It would need no second bidding for a tired and unwilling soldier to remain in such pleasant quarters, and least of all from you, Mistress Mary, staunchest of loyalists, and kindest and oldest of friends."

Mary colored with pleasure, and her eyes shone and moistened while he spoke; her every nerve thrilled to the tones of that harsh impressive voice. "One more day," she said; "we will only plead for one more day. There is still much to be done. I have a long correspondence to show you. There are traitors even about the Queen; and we must play another game at chess! You know I never could bear to be beaten. I must have my revenge."

How soft and tender was her voice, how irresolute her gestures, how different her manner from that assured self-possessed air with which she addressed every one else in the world! He could not see it; he noticed no change; he was not thinking about chess; his was the great game played on the squares that were slippery with blood.

"It must not be, gentle Mistress Mary," he replied. "These are days in which we must all of us put our shoulders to the wheel. Alas! it need not have been so once. You know, none better, how the ruler of the ship has failed to shift his ballast, and to trim his sails. He saw the course he felt it was his duty to steer, and he scorned to turn aside for shoal or quicksand. Yet I cannot but revere the man, be he monarch or subject, who will sacrifice his all to a principle. The die is cast now, Mistress Mary; it is too late to look back. We must throw the helve after the hatchet, and stand or fall together, one and all.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF THE FISHERY DISPUTE.

(New York Herald.)

It would be gratifying to the *Herald* to be able to regard the London *Times'* review of the fishery dispute, which will be found in our cable news this morning, as an "official" view, because we see that the *Times* adopts the *Herald's* suggestion that in such matters as this fishery question, which relate exclusively to interests of the United States and the Dominion, it would be proper to have the governments of the two countries hereaf

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1879.

WEDNESDAY last was the 17th of September. Does yo average Grit recollect of anything having happened this time twelve months? Or don't his memory serve him any further back than the 5th of June?

THE oft adjourned political bun feed in North Easthope has come off at last, sufficient of the "faithful" having been congregated at Amulree on Thursday of last week. None of the big guns whose presence had been advertised were present, consequently local satellites had to do all the shining. They "shone" accordingly.

THE deadlock in Quebec still continues. Hon. Mr. Chauveau on Friday night resigned his seat in the cabinet as Provincial Secretary. This would betoken a speedy dissolution. Mr. Joly, however, tenaciously holds to office. He declares that he will never consent to a coalition, and will not resign until forced out.

TORONTO *Telegram*:—It is hard to corner the opponents of the national policy on the revenue question. If it come about that the revenue is falling off, they utter lamentations over the necessity of borrowing more money to carry on the government of the country; while, on the other hand, if it be shown that the revenue is not falling off but increasing, they mourn over the additional taxes that are being wrung from the hard earned wages of the workingman. Some day this double barrelled argument will explode and do mischief to those who make use of it.

DAFT'S team of English cricketers have been handling the Cannucks rather roughly during the recent matches at Toronto. The native born and the Anglo-Canadian twenty-twos made anything but brilliant records in their contests with the Englishmen. The twenty-two players selected from both of these representative Canadian teams has shared no better fate. Canada has evidently yet to learn how to play cricket, and if these latest exhibitions of her lack of knowledge of the scientific game should serve as a stimulus in attaining anything akin to proficiency, then the lesson of these reverses will not have been altogether useless.

The Lucknow *Sentinel* (Grit organ) thus records an item, which shows the benefit of the National Policy. It says; "Messrs Bennett & Hunter, of this village, have received orders for four of their celebrated fanning mills to be sent to Manitoba and also for several more for British Columbia. The 'Champion' mill has obtained a world-wide reputation and orders are flowing in from all parts of the Dominion faster than they can be filled, and in order to meet all requirements they have found it necessary to enlarge their premises, and intend erecting a large and commodious building opposite their present factory. They have manufactured over 300 mills this season and are fast building up a prosperous business."

THE REVENUE.

The revenue for the past month will amount to nearly two million of dollars, $1,978,078. This in addittion to the favorable circumstances noted a few days ago, is a fact of the highest significance. It shows that the threats of a failure of the revenue which the Reform papers have so often made are most unlikely to come true. The circumstances under which this revenue is being raised, also suggest encouraging reflections. It is being raised by high duties on many articles which, so far as they are necessities of life have not increase in price, and are not likely to do so at present. Thus the country is raising a revenue which the Opposition declared impossible, and the people are at the same time getting goods at prices less in some important items than before, which the Opposition also declared impossible. It was upon these two points that the Opposition in Parliament and in the press dwelt with the most vehemence. "You will de-"stroy your revenue," cried Mr. Cartwright. "You will rob the people by "high prices," cried the *Globe*: and behold the revenue is not destroyed and the people are not robbed by high prices. So complete a falsification of two prime postulates of Opposition belief has seldom, if ever, been seen in this country. Mr. Mackenzie and his friends will have been deprived by next session of almost every one of the props upon which they relied to strengthen their political platform.—*Mail.*

THIS YEAR'S HARVEST.

What the Grand Trunk Crop Report Says.

The Grand Trunk crop report has been issued. Speaking generally, the crop has been the largest ever harvested in Canada. In abundance hay ranks first, the yield having been, in ninety-nine places from which returns have been received, over an average, and in forty-five an average, and in only eleven under an average. Moreover, the excess of the average has been very considerable, as much as three tons to the acre being gathered in sections, while the majority of places report a yield of two tons to the acre. Fall wheat is also a unusually bountiful one, only two reports under the average having been received, while some sixty per cent. represent the crop as above the average. As this grain grain is very largely sown throughout Ontario, and forms the staple crop, it is especially gratifying to receive such a splendid account on the result of the harvest. On the other hand spring wheat has been a signal failure, having been injured by the midge, weevil and rust, and many reports from the principal grain growing sections in Ontario represent the yield as not more than five to eight bushels an acre, and in few places has it reached 20 bushels per acre. In this province, however, spring wheat has fared better, and about an average crop will be gathered. Oats are again a magnificent crop for the fifth year in succession, yielding throughout Ontario from thirty-five to sixty bushels to the acre, in one or two sections even a heavier yield is reported. This crop is now an important one, its success in late years having led to an extensive cultivation. Peas having given a fairly abundant yield, but unfortunately the gram has been infested in many sections by bugs, and the outcome of the crop will be less satisfactory than at first anticipated. Barley may be called about an average crop, for although the figures represent an over average yield the berry has been discolored in many places. Corn is not extensively grown in Canada, and only for local consumption. It is backward in growth, but promises a fair yield. Root crops in all sections are coming on magnificently. Potatoes have been unusually abundant and of superior quality, and other roots still in the ground will give an enormous crop. Fruit promises not more than an average, frost having done considerable damage in the spring.

At the amateur brass band competition at the Toronto Exhibition, the Peterboro' band carried away first prize, Orangeville 2nd, Eglinton 3rd and Woodstock 4th. The Bowmanville Dominion Organ Co's band was ruled out owing to their having refused to play a waltz as set down for competition.

THE RAILWAY AMALGAMATION.

Sometime since it was deemed a foregone conclusion that the two great railway companies of Canada were to be amalgamated, and operated under one management, an arrangement which, however desirable to the economical management of the road, does not strike the average Canadian as being at all calculated to enhance his chances for cheap travel and freights. It seems, however, that is is rather more than likely that the fusion of the roads cannot be accomplished without the permission of the Canadian Parliament, which must pass an act before the proposed arrangement can be completed. This is the opinion of Sir Walter Tyler, who writs as follows to a Glasgow shareholder in the Great Western:

"If the Great Western Company would meet us in the spirit in which we are prepared to meet them, the figure of division between the two might be settled in ten minutes, and we are advised that there would be no difficulty in obtaining legislative sanction during the next session in Canada to a joint purse arrangement between the Grand Trunk and Great Western companies if the two companies combined in seeking to obtain it, and that a majority in Canada would rejoice at a measure which would tend to improve Canadian traffic, and prevent it from being unduly abstracted and transferred by the Great Western Company to American lines."

This will have the tendency to set the Canadian mind at ease in respect of the amalgamation, for it is reasonable to suppose that the representatives of the people, in Parliament assembled, will pass such an Act as will secure the public against the evil effects which might result were the proposed amalgamation to turn out to be nothing more nor less than a grasping monopoly.

THE AFGHAN DIFFICULTY.

Russian Intrigue at the Bottom of it.

The excitement over affairs in Afghanistan continues. The Liberals loudly denounce the campaign as a disgrace to the Ministry, and speak of it as an unnecessary disaster brought upon England through blundering management. They point to the 18,000 troops now to be thrown into the mountains of Afghanistan without adequate supplies or transportation, and predict inevitable defeat for the British army.

The India Office announces that a force of $65,000 troops, divided into three brigades, is now advancing on Cabul from the Shutargardan Pass, and 6,600 more are told off to protect the road from Peshawuar to Gundamuk.

Paris, Sept. 13.—The St. Petersburg *Gazette* warns its readers against the treacherous assertion that it is necessary for England to conquer Afghanistan. It says England has always been the deadly enemy of Russia. The policy of Russia in Asia can only consist of reprisals against England. It is necessary to expel the British from Central Asia, and this can now be done by sending 20,000 Russians to defend Afghanistan. Now is the favourable moment to free Russia's eastern frontier for ever from danger on the part of England.

London Sept. 14.—A despatch from Ali Kheyl gives an account of the massacre at Cabul. Four thousand men attacked the Embassy. The mutineers brought up artillery against it. Major Cavagnari was stabbed in several places, and all the bodies of the dead were mutilated. The Afghan loss exceeded 300. The Ameer had other troops who remained faithful, but he made no efforts to interfere owing to intimidation by the priests. A telegram from Lahore reports that the Ameer begged the lives of members of the Embassy.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

The second annual gathering of the Listowel Caledonian Society took place on Friday last. The attendance, though not as large as might have been desired, was nevertheless considerable, and the day being fine, the games seemed to be much enjoyed both by the participants and spectators. Several noted pipers were present, who kept the "pibroch" sounding throughout the livelong day, no doubt to the delectation of the sons of auld Scotia. Through the consecutive arrangement of the Lucknow, Brussels and Listowel gatherings, George Davison, of Aberdeen, champion professional athlete of Scotland; D. C. Ross of Baltimore; E. W. Johnston, of New York; R. N. Harrison, of Toronto, and other noted athletes, were attracted to each of these places, and their presence contributed in no small measure to the interest of the gatherings. Among the Highland costumes worn, the Stewart tartan predominated; the Sutherland and other tartans, however, were also observable, but were mostly confined to individual representatives. The most noticeable feature in connection with the gathering was the dancing performances of a quartette of kilted youths from Toronto, whose attractive costumes and graceful manoeuvres in the Highland dances were very much admired.

The games were opened about 10 a. m., the first thing on the programme being a quoiting match, which resulted in Messrs. C. Walkinshaw, Joseph Coutts and Alex. Galloway being declared the successful competitors.

BOYS' GAMES.

Following are the names of the successful competetors in the boys' class, the prizes being awarded in order as arranged; Throwing base ball, Nelson Hay, A. Swoars, C. Bell. Throwing base-ball, boys under 15 years, A. Cameron, R. Kerr, A. McKenzie. One hand spring, A. Poole. Greatest number of hand-springs in succession, A. Poole. Fifty yard race, boys five years and under, C. Barber, A. Watson, Geo. Watson. One hundred yard race, boys under 10 years, Alex Wilson, N. Hay, W. Jamieson. Two hundred yard race, boys 15 years and under, R. Kerr, A. Poole, D. Barber. Running long jump, W. Miller, R. Kerr, Alex. Wilson. Running high jump, S. Barber, W. Miller, A. Cameron. Two standing jumps, 10 years and under, A. Poole, R. Swan, and J. Coots. Three standing jumps, R. Kerr, W. Miller, A. Cameron. Running, hop, step and jump, 15 years and under, R. Kerr, A. Cameron, W. Miller. Trotting race, hands and feet, A. Poole, R. Swan, J. Coots. Jockey race, 100 yards, W. Climie, W. Miller. Indian Wrestling, R. Kerr, J. Poole, W. Climie. Pulling sweer tree, W. Climie, A. Cameron, R. Kerr. Three hundred yard race, R. Swan, A. Poole, J. Coots. One-third mile race, R. Kerr, J. Poole, D. Barber. Walking match, 10 years and under, J. Rolls, R. Swan, D. Cartmill. Tug of war, 20 town vs. 20 country boys; won by the country boys.

MEN'S PROGRAMME.

The men's programme was opened with a Scotch reel in Highland costume, in which Messrs. McIntyre and H. Ross of Lucknow, D. K. Anderson of Toronto, and George Robertson of Hamilton, took part, George A. Smith of Hamilton being the piper. Putting the heavy stone was the first of the games in which the strength and skill of the professional athletes was exhibited. George Davidson, R. N. Harrison and D. C. Ross competing for the prizes. Davison carried off first money, $5, with a throw of 35 ft. 6 in.; Harrison second, $3, 33 ft. 5 in.

In the light stone contest, open to all, the prizes, $3, and $2, were also taken by Davison and Harrison, the respective distances being 36 ft. 8 in. and 35 ft. 5in.

Putting light stone, open to members of Listowel Caledonian Society only; first prize Wm. Allen $2, second R. Climie $1.

Throwing light and heavy hammer, highest average: George Davison first prize, $5, distance, light hammer, 102 ft., heavy hammer, 84 ft. 4 in.; D. C. Ross second prize $3, distance, light hammer, 91 ft 10½ in., heavy hammer, 76 ft.

Tossing the caber; first prize, $3, George Davidson 40 ft.; second $2, D. C. Ross, 38 ft.

Dancing the Highland fling in costume; first prize $8, second $5. G. Robertson, of Hamilton, and D. K. Anderson, of Toronto, were the respective prize winners in this interesting exhibition.

Standing jump, open to all, prizes $3 and $2; first E. W. Johnston, 10 ft. 1 in. second R. N. Harrison, 9 ft. 9 in.

Standing jump, open to the Listowel Caledonians, prizes $2 and $1; first R. Climie, second Wm. Allen.

Running high jump, prizes $2 and $1; first George Davidson, second E. W. Johnston.

Standing hop, step and jump, prizes $2 and $1; first E. W. Johnston, 30ft. 8 in., second A. Dobson, 28 ft. 5 in.

Vaulting with pole, prizes $2 and $1; first A. Dobson, second Geo. Davison.

Sword dance, prizes $8 and $5; first George Robertson, second Henry Ross.

100 yard race, open to Listowel Caledonians, prizes $2 and $1; first R. Climie, second Wm. Allen.

100 yard race, open to all, prizes $3 and $2; first E. W. Johnston, second R. N. Harrison.

300 yard race, prizes $4 and $2; first E. W. Johnston, second D. C. Ross.

One-third mile race, prizes $5 and $3; first E. Case, second E. W. Johnston.

30 minutes go-as-you-please match, prizes $5 and $3; first E. Case, second D. Ferguson.

Reel of Tulloch, purse, $8, ($2 each) G. Robertson, G. Smith, Alex. McPherson, and D. K. Anderson.

Best piper, (Strathspey and Reel,) prizes $8 and $5; first Geo. A. Smith, second Henry Ross.

Best dressed man in Highland costume, prizes $5 and $3; George Robertson, Royal Stewart tarltan; second Henry Ross, Clan Stewart tarltan.

Dressed boy, over ten years, in Highland costume, 50c. for each competitor, James Henderson, J. Patterson and T. C. McMillan.

Dressed boy, under ten years; J. M. Walker, J. McMillan and W. Ferguson.

Best piper, (Pebroch and March,) prizes $5 and $3; first H. Ross, second Geo. Smith.

Mile race, prizes $5 and $3; first D. A. Woods, second E. Case.

Extra prizes were given for dancing the Highland Fling and the Reel of Lorne. for the boys. Masters T. McMillan, Jas. Henderson, C. McMillan and J. Patterson made a very fine exhibition in these dances, and were seemingly quite at home in their intricate mazes.

The archery match for ladies created considerable interest. The following lady contestants tested their skill with the bow; Miss Martin, Miss Stewart, Miss. Waterbury, Miss Dick, Miss Grace Hay and Mrs. J. C. Hay, Listowel; Miss Jessie Hay, Woodstock; Mrs. Halbruck, Mrs. Parker, Mrs Moore, Miss K. Laidlaw and Mrs. Fletcher, Brussels. An elegant target had been prepared, which several of the fair "shootists" seemed to regard more in the light of an ornament than as a mark to "pepper" at; at least this might be inferred from the frequent mis-direction of the arrows. However, as most of them were novices at archery, perhaps with a little practice they may become exceedingly skilful at this game. In the match Mrs. Moore, of Brussels, made the highest score, taking the first prize, $3; Miss Martin, of Listowel came next, winning second prize, $2.

The following gentlemen acted as judges of the various sports and games, and discharged their duties with general satisfaction: Messrs J. W. Stewart, D. McEachren, W. Pierson, L. C. McIntyre, D. D. Hay, A. McIntyre, Jas. Sommerville, D. D. Campbell, J. G. Campbell, R. Copeland, G. W. Berry and Rev. H. Cooper.

MANITOBA ITEMS.

Bolmoral, Sept. 5.—The harvest is nearly over; the weather has been favorable, and the crops are good. Wheat will yield about 25 bushels to the acre; oats 50, and barley 40; potatoes are good. We have got a new post office in the middle of the settlement, also a store; thus the privations of a new country are one by one passing away. Butter is worth 20 cts. per lb., and eggs 20 cts. per dozen; potatoes 50 cts. per bush; many horses are dying with the cholera. Two fruit tree establishments have been started here. One tree belonging to Mr. Franklin, Rockwood, fetched from Ontario this year, has borne ten plums, and he has every confidence in fruit being successfully grown in this province.

DEMOCRITES.

GRAND LODGE A. F. & A. M.—The following are the names of the officers elected by the Grand Lodge of Canada, A. F. & A. M.; at the late annual meeting held at Kingston. Grand Master, R. W. Bro. James A. Henderson, Kingston; D. G. M., Bro. James Moffat, London; G. S. W., Bro. D. McLellan, Hamilton; G. J. W., Bro. John Walsh, Ottawa; G. Chap., Bro. Rev. J. Gallagher, Kingston; G. Treas., Bro. Edward Mitchell; G. Registrar, Bro. Jas. Greenfield, Kingston; G. Sec., Bro. J. J. Mason, Hamilton; G. Tyler, Bro. G. Smyth, Guelph. The following are the names of the District Deputy Grand Masters:—St. Lawrence District—W. Bro. R. T. Walkem, Kingston; Prince Edward—W. Bro. T. K. Ross, Odessa; Ottawa—R. W. Bro. J. K. Kerr, Ottawa; St. Clair—R. W. Bro. T. C. McNab, Chatham; Wilson—R. W. Bro. T. B. Bain, Tilsonburg; Huron—R. W. Bro. A. Lenham, Stratford; Wellington—R. W. Bro. D. Hepburn, Preston; Hamilton—R. W. Bro. J. M. Meakins, Hamilton; Niagara—R. W. Bro. J. W. Coy, St. Catharines; Toronto—R. W. Bro. Thos. Sargant, Toronto; Ontario—R. W. Bro. G. H. F. Dartnell, Whitby; Georgian—R. W. Bro. John Nettleton, Collingwood; London—R. W. Bro. T. NcNabb. The Grand Lodge will meet in Guelph next year.

CHALLENGE.—E. W. Johnstone, the Caledonian athlete, to settle the vexed question as to who is the champion, has issued a sweeping challenge to the world, and has deposited $50 with the *Spirit of the Times*, as an earnest of good faith. He is willing to make a match which will include the whole round of standard Caledonian sports as found on the programme of the annual international meeting of the North American United Caledonian Association, or at the yearly games of the New York Caledonian Club. He proposes to make the stakes $250 or $500 dollars a side, the contest to take place in New York in September, and will allow $75 for expenses to a competitor from foreign parts. He mentions particularly Donald Dinnie, and George Bugger, of Elora, but has no objection to meeting D. C. Ross, Geo. Davison, or, in fact, any other man.

The following changes in the postal regulations of Canada have been made:—(1.) The rates to be prepaid by postage stamp on parcels posted in Canada for destinations within the Dominion to which parcels can be sent as follows:—For each parcel weighing not more than four ounces, six cents. For each parcel exceeding four ounces and not exceeding eight ounces, twelve cents. For each additional four ounces or fractions of four ounces, six cents. (2.) The exclusion of glass from mails is so far modified that spectacles and eye-glasses, if secured up in cases not likely to allow the contents to escape if broken in course of conveyance, may be sent by post within the Dominion on prepayment of parcel post rates. (3.) The term "printed circular" is extended to include circulars produced by the electric pen or other mechanical process.

FOUR MILLION BASKETS OF PEACHES.—The peach season pratically will close next week, shipments continuing until October 1 in small lots only. So far this season about 4,100 cars, containing about 500 baskets each, or a total of 2,500,000 baskets, have been shipped to market from the peninsula over the Deleware and Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroads. There are yet to be shipped about 300,000 baskets more, making with the 400,000 baskets previously carried to New York by water routes, and about 700,000 baskets to Philadelphia and Baltimore, an aggregate shipment from the peninsula region of 4,000,000 baskets.—*Wellington Every Evening.*

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

A Roman Catholic convent school has been dedicated at Walkerton.

The estimated average yield of wheat for the entire Province of Manitoba exceeds thirty bushels per acre.

William Munroe, of Chatham, has died from the effects of eating too many peaches. He was known by his fruits.

The county of Waterloo is detached from the inspection district of Windsor and attached to the inspection district of Toronto.

At last accounts Catewayo was forcing the British troops into a run. He was going that way too, and was only a few miles ahead of the enemy.

A grand cricket match has been arranged to take place in London on the 22nd and 23rd inst. between Draft's English 11 and 22 Canadians.

The two men arrested in Montreal charged with the attempted abduction of Mr. Jaffray have been recognized by a Toronto detective. They will be brought West.

The correspondence between Sir Tyler and Col Grey on the railway fusion question has closed, the Grand Trunk now preferring to await the course of events.

Constable Gill, of Exeter, arrested one A. Kiltie at Hensall, Kiltie being proprietor of an illicit still seized by Collector Cavan and Gill last week in the township of Hay.

Several of the veteran Grit politicians of Elora have been provided for, if there is any truth in the *Express'* statement that "a number of local fossils" have been sent to the museum.

Free kirk elder (preparatory to presenting track):—"My friend, do you know the chief end of man?" Piper (innocently):—"Na, I dinna ken, but the chune; can ye no whistle it?"

A correspondent writes to the *Times* that King Mtesa, ruling near Victoria Nyanza, Africa, has abolished slavery throughout his Dominions. At least half a million of slaves were to have been liberated last Saturday.

An automatic car-brake of a new design was tested last week at the machine shops, at Moncton, N. B, and by it an engine with car attached going at average speed was brought to a standstill within three lengths of itself.

Mr. Williams of the Gortie *Enterprise*, intends, so it is said, moving to Flesherton on the 1st October, where he will publish a non-partisan paper. He is promised about $600 worth of advertising the first year and 300 subscribers to start with.

APPOINTMENT.—Mr. H. Mathison, formerly bursar of the London Lunatic Asylum, but latterly bursar of the Central Prison, has been appointed to the position of Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, at Belleville, rendered vacant by the resignation of Dr. Palmer.

HANLAN CHALLENGED.—London, Sept. 15.—Elliott has deposited £50 at the *Sportsman* office, as required by the regulations governing contests for the *Sportsman* challenge cup, desiring the announcement that he challenges Hanlan to row over the Thames or the Tyne course for the *Sportsman* challenge cup and £200 a side. The editor of the *Sportsman* has written Hanlan, notifying him of the challenge.

ELMA CENTRE.

ANNIVERSARY.—Anniversary services will be held in the Presbyterian church at Elma Centre on Sabbath next, Rev John Kay, of Milverton, will preach morning and evening. On Monday evening a soirce is to be held in the church. Music will be provided by the choir of Knox Church, Listowel. Tea served at 5 o'clock. A general invitation is given to all.

PEEL.

On Wednesday morning of last week, Mrs. Edward Green, residing on the 15th con. of Peel, was going about her work as usual and making preparations to dye yarn. She was seized with a fainting fit from which she never rallied, and died two hours after the attack. Deceased was about forty years of age, and leaves seven children to mourn the loss of a mother.

MILVERTON.

APPOINTED.—Mr. Thomas T[illegible] has been appointed Division Court Clerk in the room of Mr. James D. Whaley, deceased.

BRIDGE.—The contract for rebuilding the bridge over Smith's creek has been let and work will commence immediately. This is a step in the right direction, as the present old structure is a nuisance and teams have to ford the stream.

ETHEL.

Mr. J. Milne while blasting rock in Muskoka, was seriously injured a short time since. The explosion took place accidentally, while Mr. Milne was filling the crevice after the explosive had been put in. He had one hand badly injured and was considerably bruised all over, although it is thought no bones are broken. He was badly blinded at the time, and it is thought will lose the sight of one eye altogether. The punch he was using passed up through his hat close by his forehead, which was a very narrow escape.

ELMA.

ACCIDENT.—A serious accident happened to Mr. Wm. Attick of the 12th con. on Thursday last, while he was engaged blasting stones. He was putting the powder in the hole, and used a steel drill for the purpose of packing it down, when the steel coming in contact with the stone caused a spark to fall among the powder, which immediately exploded, blowing the pieces of stone in all directions. Mr. Attick was badly injured about the head and arm. He has lost his hearing, and it is thought he will also lose his eyesight. His wife and brother-in-law, who were only a few feet distant, had a most miraculous escape from injury.—COM.

STRATFORD.

The Stratford High School is to be opened with great *eclat*. Is is the intention of the Board to invite the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, Hon. Adam Crooks, and other prominent educationalists to be present. The opening will take place sometime next month.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The annual prize meeting of the Perth Rifle Association, which was announced to commence on the 5th inst., has been postponed until the 19th. Firing will commence at 9 a. m. on that day.

The North Perth Fall Show takes place on the 25th and 26th of Sept. The prospects are that the exhibition will be the best ever held in Stratford.

NEWRY STATION.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Friday morning last a young man named Charles Morrison, whose parents reside at Newry Station, met with a sad accident, which terminated fatally the same evening. It appears that in company with two others he went out that morning to hunt, armed with a gun, which was charged with duck shot. When about three miles west of Newry they stopped in the vicinity of a bridge that spans a branch of the Maitland, in order to have a shot at some birds in that vicinity. Young Morrison sat down upon the side of the bridge, letting the butt of his gun rest on some projecting timber beneath him. Seeing a chance for a shot he hastily pulled up his gun, having one of his thumbs over the muzzle. In doing so the trigger was struck and the gun went off, shattering his thumb and lodging the charge in his bowels. His companions hastened to his relief and had him conveyed to the nearest house, his family were immediately notified and medical assistance sent for. Upon examining the wound the physicians pronounced his case hopeless. He died about six o'clock the same day. Deceased had just obtained his 21st year, the day of his funeral being the anniversary of his birth. This sad case should be a warning to those who are in the habit of carelessly using fire-arms.

THE MILL.—The flouring mill is again in operation, Mr. M. Corrie, hotel keeper, having undertaken to run it until the disposal of the estate. He is doing gristing and chopping, and is also buying grain. His enterprise is commendable, as the business of the place largely depends upon the mill.

STRATFORD & HURON RAILWAY COMPANY.

Meeting of the Railway Shareholders.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Stratford and Huron Railway was held at the office of the company on Monday last, 15th Sept. A report of the Directors was read and approved, reporting that since the last Annual Meeting of the shareholders the Directors had completed the railway to the Town of Listowel, and had made satisfactory arrangements with the Port Dover and Lake Huron Railway Company to operate the same.

The Directors had at the earnest solicitation of leading representatives of the section of the country lying between the Town of Listowel and the Georgian Bay, undertaken to construct the line of Railway to Wiarton on a basis of bonuses agreed upon.

The Directors reported that of this amount $410,000 had been already voted, they now felt fully warranted in pushing on the grading, &c. of the line, feeling confident that the balance of the bonuses would be forthcoming in time to allow the company to complete the Railway in due course.

The resignation of A. B. Atwater as Engineer was accepted and George Doame, C. E., appointed in his place.

The members of the old Board were unanimously re-elected, viz:—J. W. Scott, Listowel; Robert Rutherford, James Rutherford, and S. S. Fuller, Stratford; A. D. Wright, Harriston; T. J. Clarke, Woodstock, and Col. D. Tisdale, Simcoe.

The shareholders authorized the letting of the grading, &c. of the Railway from Listowel to Wiarton.—*Times.*

That's The Way They Used To Do It.

With a thumb and finger on the nose, a bright silver dime on the table as a bribe, and the castor oil bottle in the other hand, is the way our mother had to approach us when she was about to attack a severe case of colic that had tied up our little intestines in knots. Those days, and the scene, comes no more to us, neither will our little ones ever be obliged to tread in the rough path their parents trod in their childhood. Now we take **Scott & Bowne's Palatable Castor Oil** as complacently as we do condensed milk, and it is just about as cheap—25 cents a bottle.—30

A Really Beneficent Discovery.

The disgust so generally felt for the taste and smell of **Cod Liver Oil** is almost proverbial. It seems to be peculiarly nauseous to the consumptive and scrofulous patients, to whom the whole medical procession know it is especially beneficial. Endeavors have vainly been made to disguise its objectionable characteristics, by mixture with coffee, brandy, or by the process of deoderization which impairs its efficacy as a nutrient.

But in union with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, as we find it in *Scott's Emulsion*, it retains its healing and nourishing properties.

It moreover combines with the other chemical agents, to produce not only a medicine of agreeable flavor, but one of the most powerful and pleasant tonics, that ever gave vital vigor to the nerves and brain.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Little Falls, N. Y., Sept. 15.—Twelve thousand three hundred boxes of factory cheese sold at 8c. to 8⅛c.; only one lot went at 8⅛c. the bulk went at 8⅛c.; 425 boxes of dairy cheese sold at 7⅞c. to 8⅛c. Butter—40 packages at 15c. to 18.

Utica, Sept. 15.—Seven thousand boxes of cheese were sold to-day; leading price, 8⅛c. average price, 8⅛c.

LISTOWEL MARKETS.

Sept. 19, 1879.		
Wheat, fall, per bush.	0 95	to 1 02
Spring Wheat, "	0 86	0 95
Barley, "	0 35	0 45
Peas, "	0 45	0 50
Oats, "	0 25	0 30
Flour, per cwt.,	2 50	2 50
Oatmeal, "	2 75	3 00
Cornmeal, "	0 00	2 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 08	0 10
Eggs, per dozen,	0 08	0 10
Potatoes, per bag,	0 00	0 57
Hay, per ton,	7 00	9 00
Wool, per lb,	0 20	0 20

STRATFORD.

Sept. 19, 1879.		
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	$0 95	to 0 98
Wheat, spring, "	0 96	0 98
Barley, "	0 40	0 46
Oats, "	0 27	0 28
Peas, "	0 50	0 55
Flour, per brl	5 75	5 00
Potatoes, per bag,	0 40	0 50
Butter, lb. rolls,	0 09	0 12
Eggs, per dozen,	0 09	0 10
Hides, per cwt.,	5 00	5 00
Hay, per ton,	8 00	9 00
Wool, per lb.,	0 00	0 00

TORONTO.
PRICES AT FARMERS' WAGONS.

Sept. 19, 1879.		
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	1 00	to 1 03
Wheat, spring, "	0 95	1 00
Barley, "	0 55	0 58
Peas, "	0 57	0 60
Oats, "	0 32	0 34
Rye, "	0 50	0 52
Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs.,	5 50	6 00
Beef, hind qrs, "	0 00	0 00
Mutton, by carcass "	0 00	0 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 16	0 18
Butter, large rolls,	0 00	0 00
Butter, tub, dairy,	0 10	0 12
Eggs, fresh, per dozen,	0 12	0 14
Potatoes, per bag,	0 50	0 55
Hay, per ton,	7 00	10 00
Wool,	0 29	0 00

PALMERSTON.

Sept. 19.		
Fall Wheat, per bush	$0 90	to $0 95
Spring Wheat, "	0 85	to 0 90
Flour, per cwt,	2 25	to 2 50
Barley, per bush.	0 42	to 0 45
Peas, "	0 45	to 0 50
Oats, "	0 30	to 0 32
Hay, per ton,	7 00	to 8 00
Potatoes, per bag,	0 00	to 0 00
Butter, per lb.	0 11	to 0 11
Eggs, per doz.	0 00	to 0 10
Pork, per cwt.	5 00	to 5 50
Cordwood, per cord,	1 75	to 2 00

DOMINION HOTEL, WALLACE ST. Listowel, F. W. MECKES, Proprietor Under the new management this house will be kept in first-class style throughout. Excellent accommodation for guests. Bar supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Good stabling, etc. Prime Lager a specialty. 2-31.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

PURE COD LIVER OIL

With HYPOPHOSPHITES of LIME and SODA,

Is combined in a *perfectly palatable* form that is taken readily by children and most sensitive persons without the slightest nausea. It is the finest food and medicine ever offered to the weak and debilitated patient. It restores feeble digestion, enriches the blood, adds flesh and strength, and for Consumption and all affections of the throat, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all disorders of the Blood and General debility, no remedy has been found to equal it. For sale by all Druggists at $1.00 per bottle. SCOTT & BOWNE, *Belleville, Ont.*

HARDWARE EXCLUSIVELY.

The largest and best assortment of

HARDWARE,

In Listowel, is to be had at

TATHAM & CO'S.,

where nothing but Hardware in all its branches is kept.

CALL AND INSPECT OUR STOCK.

TATHAM & CO.

Listowel, Ont. 1

LISTOWEL

GREEN HOUSE.

HENRY THRIFT having opened a Green House and Gardens at his residence, Albert street, near the G. W. R. station, is prepared to supply the public with all kinds of PLANTS.

Buildings contracted for. 14

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks among the leading necessities of Life.

The famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

Liver, Stomach, Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the World.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of medicines throughout the civilized world; with directions for use in almost every language.

The trade marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchases should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious. 15

FALL SHOWS, 1879.

Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Sept. 1 to 19.
Provincial Exhibition at Ottawa, Sept. 22 to 27.
Western Fair at London, Sept. 29 to Oct. 3.
Central, Hamilton, September 30, and 1st, 2nd and 3rd October.
Central Guelph—Sept. 16, 17, 18, 19.
Southern Fair, Brantford, October 6 to 8.
South Huron at Seaforth, Sept. 25 and 26.
Turnberry at Wingham, Sept. 25 and 26.
North Perth at Stratford, Sept. 25 and 26.
North Oxford and Blanford at Woodstock, Sept. 25 and 26.
South Oxford at Ingersoll, Sept. 23 and 24.
Mornington & Millbank, Oct. 10.
Elma Township Fair, at Newry, Sept. 30.
East Huron at Brussels, Oct. 2 and 3.
Elma and Wallace Exhibition, at Listowel, Oct. 2. and 3.
South Perth at St. Mary's, Oct. 7 and 8.
Huron live stock at Clinton, Oct. 15 and 16.
West Wellington, at Palmerston, September 30th and October 1st.
East Wawanosh, at Blyth, on Oct. 8.
Stephen & Usborne, at Exeter, Sept. 23 and 24.
Northern Exhibition, Walkerton Sept. 23 to 26.
Northern Fair at Ailsa Craig, Sept. 23 to 26.
Peel & Maryboro' show at Glenallen, Oct. 9.
South Waterloo, at Ayr—Oct. 9 and 10.
East Huron, at Goderich Sept. 17 and 18.
Clifford Horticultural Society at Clifford Sept 23 and 24.
Wilmot Township, Hamburg—Sept. 24th.
North Waterloo, at Waterloo—Oct. 7, 8, 9.
Norfolk Union, at Simcoe, on the 14th and 15th October.

MILNE'S

New Door and Sash Factory

now in

FULL BLAST!

The undersigned having completed the new building is now prepared to offer inducements to builders and contractors, in

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,
MOULDINGS, ETC., ETC.

Custom Planing Done.

Contracts for all kinds of Buildings taken.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LUMBER.

A Lumber Yard in connection with the Factory, where a full assortment of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Etc.,

Will be kept.

ORDERS SOLICITED

FACTORY—Elma street, near Climie's Mills.

E. B. SUTHERLAND, Manager. WM. MILNE, Proprietor.

Listowel, Sept. 5th, 1879. 32.

ELMA AND WALLACE
Agricultural Society's

FALL EXHIBITION!

The annual Exhibition of the Elma and Wallace Agricultural Society will be held on the grounds of the Society at

LISTOWEL,
on
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,
2ND, AND 3RD OCTOBER, 1879,

When a large amount will be offered in Premiums.

Competition Open to the Dominion.

Articles for the indoor department of the exhibition should be in the Hall on Wednesday Oct 1st, or not later than 10 a. m. on Thursday the 2nd. For full particulars see posters and prize list pamphlets.

W. G. HAY, President. R. FERGUSON,

LOCAL NOTICES.

Ladies kid gloves for 50c. per pair at Bean & Gee's.

Thorley's food increases the flow of milk in cows. Try it; at J. A. Hacking's.

The cheapest place to buy groceries, wines and liquors is at the Toronto tea store. McMillan, Duncan & Co.

PAINTS, OILS AND COLORS.—For the largest stock, best material and lowest prices, go to HACKING'S Drug Store.—21.

A FACT.—Best value in town in machine oils at J. H. Smith's, Wallace street. Farmers, call and see for yourselves.—24.

Coal oil, 20 cts.; 5 gallons 90 cts.; medium size crimp top chimnies, 5 cents; good burners, 10 cents; at Hacking's drug store.

GLASS, GLASS.—I have just received spring stock of window glass, all sizes, which will be offered at very low prices. Call and see.
J. A. HACKING.—21.

Winceys at 6c. per yard and upwards at Bean & Gee's.

AGENCY.—Mr. John Page has been appointed as agent for the Galt nursery for Listowel and vicinity, and all orders sent in, and all moneys paid to him for trees, shrubs, &c., will be acknowledged by us. D. CALDWELL & SON Galt.—29.

FIRE! FIRE!—Mr. B. F. Brook being determined to rebuild the Listowel Woolen Mills, and needing capital, desires all persons who are indebted to him, to call and settle accounts within two months; otherwise his accounts must be placed in other hands for collection.—22.

WALL PAPER.—A large variety of English and American wall papers has been received at Dr. Michener's book and drug store. An unlimited number of patterns to select from, and at the very lowest prices. No trouble to show goods. An inspection invited.

STEEL ENGRAVINGS.—A fine collection of steel engravings are on view at the warerooms of Messrs. Hess Bros. Parties wishing to embellish their rooms with really handsome engravings, should inspect this collection. A large variety of Chromos are also on exhibition, and will be sold very cheap. Call early.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS! Made to order at Bean & Gee's.

A BONA FIDE ANNOUNCEMENT.

As the subscribers intend GIVING UP BUSINESS here, they will offer their Immense Stock at a TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE. It must be cleared out. GRANGERS specially dealt with for large purchases.

McCOSH BROS.,
Montreal Store.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1879.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Lorne is 34. Louise is 31, and wears a number five shoe.

200 pairs of Boots & Shoes at cost.
34. CLIMIE, HAY & Co.

DON'T forget that $1.50 in advance will pay for the STANDARD up to January 1881.

Be sure and attend the clearing sale on Monday 22nd at CLIMIE, HAY & Co's.

REVIVAL SERVICES are about to be begun in the M. E. Church. A general invitation is given to all.

A match has been arranged between Hanlan and Courtney, to come off on October 8th, on Lake Chautauqua.

$12,000 worth of goods must be sold in the next six weeks at CLIMIE, HAY & Co's. 34

LORNE and Louise gave Stratford the go-by, whereat his mayorship and citizens of the "capital" feel highly indignant.

SERMON.—On Sabbath evening next the Rev. H. Norris will deliver a sermon in the M. E. Church; subject "The Devil in Churches."

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!—Climie, Hay & Co. will after Monday the 22nd inst. sell their teas, sugars and general groceries at cost for cash. 34

GANG PLOWS.—Now is the time to make a purchase at the Listowel Foundry. Both price and terms at lowest notch, and the article first-class. 32c.

FUNERAL SERMON.—The funeral sermon of Mr. George Porteous' child will be preached by the Rev. Mr. Huggins in the Primitive Methodist Church on Sunday next, at 2.30 o'clock p. m.

SHOW PRINTING.—Orders sent to this office for circulars, dodgers, posters, or any description of printing for the fall shows will receive prompt attention. Work turned out in first-class style and at lowest rates.

"C. H. R.," LONDON.—Your name should have been forwarded with your poem, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. This is an established principle with newspapers, and we make no exceptions.

RESOLUTION OF THANKS.—The friends of the P. M. Church hereby tender their thanks to the Honorable Council of the Town of Listowel for their respect manifested in making provision for the side walk up to their Church.

Now that the cool weather has arrived, Mr. Wm. McKeever announces his readiness to supply his patrons with fresh meat of all kinds, and in any quantity, making a liberal reduction to those who purchase by the quarter.

LADIES! LADIES!—Be sure and see our Dry goods, Mantles, Shawls, Furs, and all kinds of goods which we offer at cost for cash on and after Monday, the 22nd inst. The best bargains ever offered in Listowel. CLIMIE, HAY & Co. 34

THE Wingham *Advance* tells its readers about an accident which happened to the son of a Morris farmer, the boy being pitched from a wagon, when one of the wheels passed over "both his *hind* legs." Barnum should be communicated with at once.

PEACHES.—The peaches brought into town this year by our dealers have been the finest we have seen for years. The reason assigned for the fruit being better is that the duty is the same on poor as good fruit, viz.: 40c. per bushel, and that dealers on the other side find that only good fruit, selling at a fair price will pay to ship and pay the duty.

FOR POSTMASTERS.—The following instructions to postmasters are from the official *Gazette*: When letters or other postal matter is mis-sent, and reaches a Post-office for which it is not intended, the postmaster, when sending on the same to what he judges to be the right destination, should be careful to mark thereon "Mis-sent to ——," adding the postmark of his office.

AUCTION PRINTING.—Printing for auction sales executed at the STANDARD office with neatness and despatch, and at lowest rates. Orders received by mail will be promptly attended to. Arrangements can be made at this office for procuring the services of any auctioneer desired. A free notice of sale given in the STANDARD to parties having their printing done at this office.

A RELIC OF DR. LIVINGSTONE.—The assegai thrown at the late Dr. Livingstone while travelling in the Manmema, Central Africa, is now on exhibition in the window of Messrs Garland & Rutherford's drug store, Hamilton. In a few days a poisoned arrow will bear it company. Mr. John Livingstone, of Listowel, brother of the lamented doctor, is now on a visit to friends here, and brought these curiosities with him.—*Hamilton paper.*

BOUGHT OUT.—Mr. F. Chaplin, pork dealer, has bought out the stock of Mr. C. Koch, grocer, and is opening a grocery and provision store in connection with his pork business on Main street. The premises occupied by him are being enlarged and fitted up to accommodate both businesses. Considerable addition is to be made to his pork-packing establishment, which he purposes running on a more extensive scale this fall than hitherto.

CONDUCTOR WILL, of the P. D & L. H. R., met with a severe accident at Port Dover one day last week, while out driving with his wife and some other parties. The horse shied and precipitated the occupants of the vehicle down a steep hill. Mr. Will had one of his ribs broken, and Mrs. Will her arm broken at the shoulder. The others escaped with bruises. Owing to this accident, the genial face of Conductor Will has been missed from his post since its occurrence.

LEGAL.—Attention is directed to the card of Mr. W. F. Ferguson, attorney, etc., in another column, who is opening a law office in the Campbell block.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO PAY UP.—A. McIlwraith will allow at the rate of ten per cent interest on all notes paid to him in advance of maturity. All orders, notes and accounts of the late firm of McIlwraith & Austin must be paid up promptly or they will be sued. 32c.

GENTS! GENTS!—Now is the time to buy your clothing at Climie, Hay & Co's. On and after Monday the 22nd inst. we will sell our immense stock of English, Scotch and Canadian tweeds, overcoats, ready made clothing, hats and caps, and all gents' furnishings at cost for cash. Suits made to order, a perfect fit guaranteed. CLIMIE, HAY & Co. 34

MRS. Goodfellow's milliner, Miss Boomer, has returned from Toronto after being some weeks in the most fashionable millinery house in the city. Mrs. Goodfellow while thanking the ladies for favoring her so freely in the past, would ask them to call and see her very choice lot of millinery and fancy goods. Dresses and mantles made in the latest style. Ladies, please call and you will be almost sure to leave your order.—ADVT. 34.

MR. HARDINGE of this town was one of the twenty-two Anglo-Canadian cricketers who played with Daft's team at Toronto last week. The *Globe*, in its report of the match, makes the following allusion: The veteran Hardinge was the next man sent in to face the bowling of Morley, but without play changed ends on a leg bye. On the third ball of the next over he drove Shaw splendidly to the on for four, the ball banging the fence with considerable force. Soon after he was stumped by Pinder off Shaw.

HANDFORD.—Rev. T. W. Handford, of Toronto, has made an engagement with the Congregationalists of this town to deliver two of his popular lectures in their church on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week. We have not yet learned the subjects upon which Mr. Handford intends to lecture, but our citizens, who are already well acquainted with this gentleman's talent, do not require the assurance that they will hear something well worth listening to. The price of admission is to be placed within the reach of all, and as the proceeds are in aid of the church fund, we trust to see a large turnout.

NEW FIRM.—Messrs. W. & J. Macmillan have taken one of the stores in the Campbell block on Main street, in which they are about to open an extensive dry goods and general store. The Messrs. Macmillan are from Collingwood and Kirkwall respectively, where they have been engaged in the dry goods business for upwards of twenty years. Although coming to Listowel as strangers, their long experience should comment them to the confidence of the people of this neighborhood. The new firm are at present unpacking their stock, and will open out early next week, when they will be happy to make the acquaintance of the public and to receive a share of its patronage.

RISE IN WHEAT.—Yesterday (Thursday) $1.04 per bushel was paid for wheat on the Listowel market—a cent in advance of the highest Toronto quotations. Although this spasmodic jump is too great to warrant its continuance, yet from the fact that the number of our buyers has been lately increased, which has been the means of developing keener competition, it may be inferred that the grain market here will be kept up to the highest notch warrantable. Messrs. Zilliax & Tremain are the latest addition to our staff of grain buyers, and the farming community will be gratified to learn that these gentlemen intend to buy extensively during the incoming fall. With healthy competition at home and a rising market abroad, good prices are assured.

AT GUELPH.—On Wednesday last His Excellency the Governor-General and his Royal lady, Princess Louise, visited Guelph, where they were greeted by some twenty thousand people, large numbers of whom were from this neighborhood. The Royal city was gaily bedecked for the occasion, and in spite of the rain storms which prevailed during the early part of the day, an amount of enthusiasm was displayed the like of which is seldom witnessed in this aggrarian country. His Excellency was received by the city and county councils, who presented him with addresses; he was also presented with an address by the Agricultural Association. Upon visiting the exhibition grounds, His Excellency formally opened the Central Fair. The vice-regal party left the royal city about 5 p. m. for Toronto.

RESOLUTION OF THANKS.—The friends of the P. M. Church hereby tender their thanks to the Honorable Council of the Town of Listowel for their respect manifested in making provision for the side walk up to their Church.

BY-LAW DEFEATED.—On Saturday last the By-law to grant a bonus of $5,000 to the Stratford & Huron Railway Company was voted on in the section of the township of Wallace mentioned in the By-law. It was defeated by the following vote:—For the by-law, 22; against it, 131; majority against the by-law, 109. These figures evidence a determination on the part of the ratepayers of Wallace to grant no further aid to this road. Wallace has already bonussed the road to a considerable extent, and her resolve to withhold from further increasing the indebtedness of the township is, under the circumstances, quite justifiable from a financial standpoint. That the loss of this small bonus will affect the building of the road, is not at all likely, as we understand the Directors are at present making arrangements for letting the contracts for the first division of the line north of Listowel.

INDEPENDENT FORESTRY.—The High Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, which was in session last week in the City of Toronto, adjourned on Friday night after a most successful and harmonious meeting. It was decided that the next annual meeting of the Court should be held in London on the 20th September, 1880, and that an adjourned meeting, to complete arrangements for separation, be held in London on 22nd of October next; also resolved that a general excursion of the Order should take place on that occasion. The following were elected High Court Officers for the ensuing year:—Rev. G. G. McRobbie, Tilsonburg, R. W. H. C. R.; N. Green, Waterford, Vice; G. Lindley, Brantford, Secretary; W. S. Williams, Napanee, Treasurer. The above also constitute the Executive Committee. Representatives to M. W. H. C., for the two years term:—Dr. Oronhyatekha; for the one year's term, Rev. G. McRobbie. The new design for a regalia was submitted by R. W. H. C. R. and adopted. Two hundred dollars was voted to Dr. Oronhyateka in recognition of his services to Forestry.

CHURCH OPENING.—As previously announced, the church lately erected by the Primitive Methodists of this town on William street, on the lot donated for the purpose by Mr. John A. Tremain, was formally opened and dedicated for divine worship on Sunday last. The edifice is not an imposing one, being a frame structure of about 28 x 38 ft. dimensions. However, it is neatly finished and comfortably arranged interiorly. It will seat about two hundred persons. The dedicatory services were attended by large congregations both in the morning, afternoon and evening. They were conducted by Revds. Messrs Griffith of Orangeville and Hassard of Amaranth, collections in aid of the church fund being made upon each occasion. By this means a considerable sum was realized. On Monday evening a tea-meeting was held in the church, by which a large addition was made to the assets; and on Tuesday evening this was still further augmented by the proceeds of a social, also held in the Church. Altogether, sufficient was realized to liquidate almost the entire cost of the building—about $450—only falling short some $35. This places the church in an excellent position, and augurs well for its future growth and prosperity. To the benevolence of Mr. John A. Tremain and a few others, credit is due for the gratifying standing the church has been enabled to assume. Arrangements have been made for holding regular services in the church every Sunday, at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Revds. Curtis and Huggins, of the Minto district, will assume the charge.

THE CALEDONIAN CONCERT.—The second annual concert of the Listowel Caledonian Society took place in Bricker's Hall, on Friday evening last, and the attendance, allowing for inclemency of weather, was large. The duties of a presiding chairman were discharged by D. D. Campbell, Esq., in his truly felicitious manner. Indeed, if we ever doubted erstwhile, we can now cordially agree with the remark we heard in the audience, "Campbell makes the best of chairman in the County." The programme was appropriately made up of Scottish characteristics; and the concert itself was conducted under the immediate direction of Professor Maitland of Guelph, who displayed much knowledge of his responsibilities. Mr. James Maitland acted as pianist. Mr. D. D. Hay, M. P. P., with his usual readiness and ability, supplied the opening address. The Scotch reels and various other reels (to the writer unknown) danced by youthful Caledonians were really indicative of careful training and undoubted agility. This was particularly so in the case of a mere lad from Toronto, who did the sword dance, we infer from the applause, with much precision. Professor Maitland sang in fine style the songs "Hurrah for the Thistle" and "The March of the Cameron men," and recited with much good humor, in Scotch dialect, a peasant story. The artistic singing of the evening must be accredited to Miss Bella McKenzie of Listowel, who sang, "Within a mile o' Odinboro town"; "The auld Scotch songs"; "I lo'e nae laddie but ane"; and "Will ye no' come back again," with such general merit as to draw down the encomiums of all. The Misses Wilson sang "Waiting for the tide," but a general inaccuracy destroyed the otherwise happy effect of their good voices; and their rendition of "The Mermaids evening song" wanted spirit. "Auld Lang Syne" was lustily joined in by the audience, and the concert was successfully terminated. The "gods" in the gallery, as usual, were unsufferable nuisances. The authorities in charge are culpable, however, in allowing the young ruffians so much halter.

SIR RUPERT.

The first party of agricultural delegates have sailed to Canada by the *Peruvian*. They represent several districts of England, Scotland, and Ireland. They are representative men of the agricultural class with capital. They visit the Dominion under the auspices of the Canadian Government.

MARRIAGES.

MCPHERSON—MILLER.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 3rd inst., by the Rev. Thomas McPherson, father of the bridegroom, assisted by Rev. P. McF. Macleod, Mr. Alfred J. McPherson, merchant, Stratford, to Jeannie, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Miller, official assignee, Stratford.

DEADMAN—DUTTON.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 4th inst., by the Rev. Charles Walker, Mr. George A. Deadman, druggist, Brussels, to Julia Fanny, eldest daughter of Mr. John Dutton, chemist, &c., Stratford.

PRESANT—ROTHWELL.—By the Rev. E. S. Rupert, M. A. on the 10th inst., Frederick Alf. Presant, third son of James Presant of Guelph, to Caroline Edith Rothwell, youngest daughter of Benjamin Rothwell, both of Walkerton.

HICKS—BLACK.—On the 8th inst., by the Rev. William Bryers, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. E. F. Black, of Wingham, W. T. Hicks, of London Township, to Mary E. daughter of David Black, late of Wroxeter.

DEATHS.

PORTEOUS.—In Listowel, on Saturday, September 13th, Andrew Russell, son of George Porteous, aged 1 year, 10 months, and 13 days.

DONAGHY.—In Howick, on the 12th Sept., Mr. Wm. Donaghy, aged 36 years.

KER.—In Galt, on Tuesday afternoon, 2nd inst., Adam Ker, Esq., for many years Mayor of Galt, in the 70th year of his age.

ATKIN.—In Milverton, on the 12th inst., Mary Ann, wife of Christopher Atkin, aged 82 years, 6 months.
The deceased was born in Yorkshire, England, and has resided with her husband in Mornington for the last 25 years.

SUTHERLAND.—In Listowel, on the 15th inst., the infant child of the late George Sutherland, aged 7 months, and 6 days.

THRIFT.—In Listowel, on September 16th, Mary, wife of Henry Thrift, aged 46 years.

W. J. FERGUSON, B. A., ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Campbell's Block Main street, Listowel. Money to lend on farm security at low rates. 34.

ADVERTISEMENT.

J. J. LACEY; *Dear Sir.*—
If you will be so kind as to call on me at the Queen's Hotel, personally, I will give you all the information probably you may need, require as to whether I paid livery licenses for the years '77, '78 and billiards as license for '78.
Yours obediently,
RICH. JOHNSTON.
Queen Hotel, Palmerston, 17th Sept. 1879.

CATTLE ESTRAY.

Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, lot 5, 4th con. Elma, on or about the 12th August, Two Heifers, one red and the other white. The owner is notified to prove property, pay charges and remove the animals.
WM. JOHN TUGHEN.
Elma, 12th Sep. 1879. 3-c.

FIRST-CLASS FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale a splendid Farm of **200 ACRES**, being lot No. 4, in the 4th con. of Elma; 70 acres cleared, free of stumps and in good state of cultivation; 15 acres of fall wheat in the ground; 125 acres of hard-wood timber; 5 acres of excellent cedar. On the premises are two frame dwelling houses, large barn, stables and shed; large orchard of apples, pears and plum trees in bearing; well watered; 5 miles from Listowel, 1 mile from Trowbridge. The property will be sold in one or two parcels to suit purchasers. Title indisputable. Terms easy. For further particulars call on or address,
WHITFIELD MCCORMICK,
Lot 11, 7th con. Elma.
Newry Station, P. O. 34.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

4 Houses on Dodd Street. (Formerly owned by W. Hagon.) As the owner is going to Muskoka he will sell cheap. Great bargains may therefore be had. Title good. Terms to suit purchaser, or parties renting. Apply to
SMITH & GEARING,
Barristers, Listowel.
Listowel, Sept. 19, 1879. 34.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

With the advent of cool weather,

Wm. McKEEVER,

BUTCHER.

is prepared to supply his patrons with

Fresh Meat of all Kinds.

To those buying BY THE QUARTER or in large quantities

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!

Will be made. His meat stall on Wallace street will be found constantly supplied with the

CHOICEST MEATS OF THE SEASON.

Orders delivered to any part of the town with the utmost promptitude.

Don't forget the stand—Knapp's building, Wallace street.

WM. McKEEVER.
Listowel, September 12, 1879. 34.

VALUABLE

PROPERTY IN LISTOWEL FOR SALE!

Or exchange for farm property in a suitable location.

The premises now occupied by the owner,

MR. JOHN BINNING,

Lot No. 4, on Division, Bay and Penelope streets, known as the Binning homestead property, together with about 45 acres of land; also several Houses and Lots in the West Ward, including the

RAILWAY HOTEL

at the Great Western Railway Station.

The homestead property embraces a large and well finished dwelling, with excellent stables, sheds, etc., hard and soft water and all other conveniences for comfort; with good orchard of apples, pears, plums, crabs and other fruits in full bearing order—all excellent grafts.

The whole or any part of the said property will be sold for cash, or exchange as above.

For full particulars apply on the premises to the proprietor,
JOHN BINNING.
Listowel, January 30th, 1879. 2-1

WANTED.

A respectable girl as nurse. Apply to
MRS. GEO. ADAM,
30 Elma street, west.

WESTERN FAIR.

$12,000 OFFERED in PRIZES.

WILL BE HELD IN THE

CITY OF LONDON,

Sept. 29 & 30, and 1st, 2nd & 3rd Oct.

PRIZE LISTS and entry papers may be had on application to Secretary. All entries are requested to be made on or before 20th Sept. Railway arrangements have been made for One Fare to London and return.

Steam Motive Power furnished. Size of turning shafting, 2 13-32 inches; revolutions per minute, 300. Exhibitors to provide their own pulleys.

WM. McBRIDE,
Western Fair Office, London, 1st Sept., 1879. } Sec'y.
83-c.

REMOVAL!

J. P. NEWMAN,

Has

Removed to His New Store!

On the Old Site, West of Campbell's Block, Main Street, where he has Opened out

AN EXTENSIVE STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS & SHOES

Comprising all the Newest Styles in Ladies', Men's and Children's wear, and which he will sell at

BOTTOM PRICES!

First-Class Workmen Employed.

Repairing Promptly Attended To.

Remember the Stand,
Mechanic's Block, Main St., South Side.
J. P. NEWMAN.
Listowel, Sept. 12, 1879. 33.

Welland Canal Enlargement.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS ADDRESSED TO the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on FRIDAY the 3rd day of October next, for the construction of a Regulating Weir, Roadbridge, &c., at Port Dalhousie.

Plans and Specifications of the works to be done can be seen at this Office and the Welland Canal Office, St. Catherines, on and after SATURDAY, the 20th day of SEPTEMBER next.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in case of firms except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $300 must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract; of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the Contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 29th Aug. 1879.

SAINT ANNE, OTTAWA RIVER.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Secretary of Public Works, and endorsed "Tender for Canal and Lock at St. Anne," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on FRIDAY THE 10th DAY OF OCTOBER next, for the construction of a Lock and the formation of approaches to it on the landward side of the present lock at St. Anne.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specification of the works to be done, can be seen at this office and at the Resident Engineer's office, at St. Anne, on and after SATURDAY THE 27TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, at either of which places printed forms of Tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $2,000 must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract; of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the Contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAY AND CANALS,
OTTAWA, 29th August, 1879. } 33.

WHITE RUSSIA WHEAT FOR SALE!

The undersigned has a quantity of the White Russia Wheat for sale. The White Russia was imported by Mr. Wm. Reanie, of Toronto, and last year took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition, and both in yield and quantity is considered the best spring wheat yet introduced. Samples can be seen on the farm of the undersigned, lot 22, 3rd con. Wallace, or on S. S. Rothwell's farm, Elma.
32-c. NATHANIEL FENNELL.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN LISTOWEL.

TO BUY

SPADES, FORKS, SHOVELS, NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC., ETC.

SHELF HARDWARE, CUTLERY

and anything you want

in the Hardware line

IS AT

ADAM'S HARDWARE,

Opposite Hess Bros. Factory, Main Street

Call Before Buying Elsewhere.

HORSE ESTRAY.

Strayed from lot No. 9, 7th con. Maryboro', on 21st of August, a bright bay horse, heavy mane and foretop, white star in forehead, and small white spot on end of nose, spavined on nigh hind leg, hipped on right leg; any person giving information of the animal's whereabouts or returning him to the undersigned will be suitably rewarded.
JOHN SWINBURN,
Moorefield P. O.
Maryborough, Aug. 29th, 1879. 32.

TOWN OF LISTOWEL.

BY-LAW NO. 43.

To enable the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel, in the County of Perth, to raise money by way of loan for the erection of a High School in the Town of Listowel, to the extent of ($6,000) Six Thousand Dollars, and to issue Debentures therefor, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of said Debentures and the interest thereon.

Whereas the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel finds it necessary to raise, by way of loan, the sum of six ($6,000) thousand dollars, by the issue of Debentures for that amount, for the erection of a High School in the town of Listowel:

And whereas it will require the sum of seven hundred and twenty dollars to be raised annually, by special rate, for the payment of said Debentures and interest thereon, as hereinafter mentioned;

And whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the Municipality, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income to be derived from the temporary investment of the sinking fund, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality, being for the year One Thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight, is the sum of ($797,675) seven hundred and ninety-seven thousand, six hundred and seven-five dollars;

And whereas the amount of the existing debt of the said municipality is, for principal, the sum of ($59,353.40) Fifty Nine Thousand, Three Hundred and Fifty-Three Dollars and Forty Cents, and interest, the sum of ($62,889.12) Sixty Two Thousand, Eight Hundred and Eighty-Nine Dollars and Twelve cents, no part of which principal or interest is in arrear;

And whereas, for paying the instalments of principal and interest as they respectively become due, as hereinafter mentioned, it will require an equal annual special rate of nine and one-quarter tenths of a mill in the dollar, in addition to all other rates to be levied;

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel:

1. That it shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said town to raise by way of loan, from any person or persons, body or bodies corporate, who may be willing to advance the same upon the credit of the Debentures hereinafter mentioned, a sum of money not exceeding in the whole the sum of Six Thousand Dollars, and cause the same to be paid into the hands of the Treasurer of the said town for the purpose and with the object above recited;

2. That it shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said town, and he is hereby required to cause Debentures to be issued to the extent of ($6,000) Six Thousand Dollars, in sums of not less than One Hundred Dollars each, which Debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the said Corporation and signed by the Mayor, and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof;

3. That the said debentures shall be made payable at the Bank of Hamilton here, in twenty (20) years from the day hereinafter mentioned for the By-law to take effect, and shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of interest;

4. That the Debentures shall bear interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, from the first day of July, A. D. 1879, which interest shall be payable half-yearly, on the first days of January and July in each year;

5. That, for the purpose of forming a sinking fund for the payment of said Debentures, and the interest to become due thereon at the rate aforesaid, an equal annual special rate of nine and a quarter tenths of a mill in the dollar, shall, in addition to all other rates, be levied and collected in each year upon all the rateable property in the said municipality during the continuance of the said Debentures or any part of them;

6. That this By-law shall take effect and come into force on the first day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-nine;

7. That the Clerk of this Council shall sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law, on Friday, the thirtieth (30) day of May, A. D. 1879, at the hour of (7) seven o'clock, p. m., at the Council Chamber, in the Town of Listowel;

8. That on the Twenty-Ninth day of May, A. D. 1879, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., at the Council Chamber, in the Town of Listowel, the appointment of persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, respectively on behalf of the persons interested in, and promoting or opposing the passage of this By-law, will be made;

9 That the votes of the Electors shall be taken on this By-law on

Friday, the Thirtieth Day of May.

One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine, between the hours of Nine o'clock in the forenoon and Five o'clock in the afternoon of the aforesaid day; and the places where the votes shall be taken, and the names of the Returning Officers at each such place shall be as follows:—

In the East Ward, in the Town Hall, McBeth Green to be Returning Officer;

In the Centre Ward, in the Old School Buildings, Robert Elliott to be Returning Officer;

In the West Ward, in D. D. Campbell's Office, Alexander Morrow to be Returning Officer.

Passed at Listowel, the sixteenth day of June, 1879.

J. W. SCOTT, Mayor. WM. HAMILTON, Clerk.

NOTICE.

The above is a true copy of a By-law passed by the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel, in the County of Perth, on the 16th day of June 1879, and all persons are hereby required to take notice, that anyone desirous of applying to have such By-law or any part thereof quashed, must make his application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Common Law at Toronto before the end of the term of the said Superior Courts next after the special promulgation thereof by the publication of this notice in three consecutive numbers of the LISTOWEL STANDARD, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf; and take notice that such term commences on the 18th day of November next.

WILLIAM HAMILTON,
32-c Town Clerk.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Sewing Machines for Cash,

or in monthly payments,

—AT—

ALEX. MORROW'S.

Sewing machines repaired on shortest notice.

CLOTHES WRINGERS AND WASHING MACHINES AT COST.

The cheapest

TEAS

in quantity and quality west of Toronto for cash. And all kind of GROCERIES, cheap, to suit hard times.

First-class CANADIAN SALT always on hand under cover; also fine LIVERPOOL SALT for dairy purposes.

ALEX. MORROW.
West End Grocery.
Main street, Listowel Ont. 1

G. S. CLIMIE & SONS

Have received a large stock of

SPRING GOODS,

CHEAP.

MILK CANS and all Dairy Utensils.

CUTLERY, LAMPS and COAL OIL,

SAP BUCKETS, SUGAR KETTLES,

VERY LOW.

Special inducements given to persons going to

MANITOBA,

—IN—

STOVES.

REPAIRING promptly attended to.

STOVE AND TINWARE DEPOT.

WALLACE STREET.

Listowel, Ont. 46

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS, terms easy, better than any Company.
SMITH & GEARING.
16. Barristers, Listowel.

LIME FOR SALE.

The Subscriber, thankful for the liberal patronage of his friends in the past, begs to inform the public that he has now on hand at his Kilns, near

NEWRY,

any quantity of

FIRST-CLASS LIME!

Price at Kiln, 10 cents per bush. until other arrangements are made. Will be delivered at LISTOWEL at 14 cents per bushel.

J. McCARTY,
Lime Burner, formerly of Galt.
Newry, July 22, 1879. 26

FRAMERS WANTED.

A NUMBER of workmen wanted to frame. Apply immediately to
F. G. LIGHTHART.

Parties wishing to have barns or outhouses built, or any description of framing done, will find it to their advantage to call upon Mr. Lighthart.

Corner Hay & Main streets, Listowel. 25.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

AT THE CAMPBELL MILLS,

500 Cords Four Feet Wood.

Must be four feet long from point to scarf.

THREE HORSES For Sale. Will exchange for Wood.
D. D. CAMPBELL.
Listowel, June 4, 1879. 19

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

A commodious wagon shop, nearly new, also ¼ acre lot in connection, in the village of Molesworth; a good stand for business; will be sold cheap.

Also house and two lots for sale in the town of Listowel, corner of Inkerman and Division streets; house, rough-cast; one-fifth acre in each lot; stables on premises, also a number of fruit trees. For further information apply to JAMES MCELVENEY, Molesworth, or at the STANDARD office. 51

R. MARTIN,

REAL ESTATE

AND

INSURANCE AGENT.

Buys and sells Lands, loans money and does a general Insurance business.

$4,000 will purchase 100 acres, 80 cleared. A new frame barn 56x36, frame house 34x24, with addition 16x30, situated in the township of Wallace. A good rolling farm and in good state of cultivation. $1,000 cash, balance to remain on interest at 7 per cent. for five years. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

One hundred acres will be sold by the undersigned, situated in the township of Mornington. 75 acres cleared and free of stumps, 25 acres of good hardwood bush; frame barn 40x60, shed, frame, 26x30, frame house, with stone cellar, 24x36. This farm is close to a railway station, within ¼ mile. Two acres of orchard. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$1,550 will purchase 4 acres of land in the Town of Listowel, laid out in lots of one-fifth of an acre, with brick house thereon, 20x30, 1½ stories; also a stable and hot house. The land is very suitable for a vegetable garden. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$2,300 Will purchase 67 acres of good farming land in the township of Elma, 2½ miles from Newry Station, with 55 acres cleared; a new frame barn 38x56, and about one acre of orchard. Terms, $1,000 down, balance in 5 years at 7 per ct. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$2,900 Will purchase lot 24, in the 5 con. Howick, 100 acres, 50 cleared, balance hardwood bush, except about 15 acres pine, cedar and black ash. Frame barn 50x35; frame house 18x24, in good repair, well fenced. $1,500 cash, balance in 5 years at 7 per cent. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$375 Will purchase a good frame house in Listowel, 18x27, 1½ stories, with frame stable and a quarter acre of land. This property is a bargain. P. S.—If not sold at once, will be rented at $4 per month. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

Office on Main St.,

LISTOWEL,

Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 31

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 10, 14th con. of MORNINGTON, containing about 100 acres; 65 acres cleared and in an excellent state of cultivation; balance covered with good hardwood timber. Good frame buildings, orchard and other conveniences. About 5 miles from Listowel, on the boundary line. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to the owner.
PETER LILLICO,
26 Listowel.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot No. 9, in the 3rd concession of the township of Proton, and containing 100 acres, 20 of which are cleared, well fenced and under cultivation; the balance, chiefly hardwood timber. This farm is ½ miles from two saw mills; on a good road, and 9 miles from the market town of Mount Forest; adjacent to schools, post office, &c. Terms favorable. The proprietor also offers to sell or exchange for town property the site and machinery of a saw mill, in a splendid locality. For further particulars apply to ROBERT HASSARD Conn P. O., or to WM. L. KELLS, STANDARD office, Listowel. 13

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS

FOR SALE!

ON

MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS.

Terms to suit buyers.
10 GEORGE DRAPER.

500 TOWN LOTS FOR FOR SALE.

Also a number of

PARK LOTS

situated in the best part of the town.
14 Apply to PETER LILLICO.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

Come to JOHN A. TREMAIN

For Good Building Lots,

and save fifty per cent.

CLOSE TO THE P. D. STATION

14 JOHN A. TREMAIN.

OUT OF THE FIRE!

LISTOWEL WOOLEN MILLS.

MR. BROOK desires to inform his customers that the wool in his charge at the time of the fire has been saved, and that all orders will be filled with the least possible delay. He has effected arrangements whereby he will be able to continue the business as formerly, and all orders left at his office on Wallace Street, for

Roll Carding, Carding & Spinning

will receive prompt attention.

He also desires to inform his customers and the farming community generally that his stock of

CLOTHS, FLANNELS, ETC.,

was saved, and will be exchanged for wool as formerly. Orders are solicited.
B. BROOK.
Listowel, June 12, 1879. 20

TO THE FARMERS AND OTHERS.

Go to the

PORK PACKING HOUSE,

for your

Sugar Cured Hams and Sides,

GREEN AND SMOKED.

Cheap for

ROSEBUD.

O little maid in your rosebud-bower,
Dreaming of growing old,
Wishing youth always would linger, a flower
Never in haste to unfold;
Lift from the shadow your sunshiny head,
Growing old is nothing to dread.

O little maid in the rose-tree shade,
See how its dry boughs shoot!
The green leaves fall and the blossoms fade;
But youth is a living root.
There are always buds in the old tree's heart,
Ready at beckon of spring to start.

O little maid, there is joy to seek—
Glory of earth and sky—
When the rosebud-streak fades out of your cheek
And the dewy gleam from your eye;
Deeper and wider must life take root;
Redder and higher must glow its fruit.

O little maid, be never afraid
That youth from your heart will go—
Reach forth unto heaven, through showers and shade!
We are always young while we grow.
Breathe out in a blessing your happy breath!
For love keeps the spirit from age and death.

—Lucy Larcom in St. Nicholas for September.

COMIC BUDGET.

—If a man is color blind it doesn't matter whether he marries a blonde or a brunette.

—A religious exchange says poetically that Adam and Eve began in spring and ended with early summer.

—"If there's no moonlight, will you meet me by gaslight, dearest Juliana?" No, Augustus, I won't," replied she; "I'm no gas meter."

—The New Orleans *Picayune* is of the solid opinion that "the world revolves on its own axis because there is nothing else for it to revolve on."

—Those tie-back dresses didn't take enough cloth to satisfy manufacturers and retail dealers, and so they have clubbed together and brought hoops into fashion again.

—If you have wronged a man don't hesitate to go to him and ask his forgiveness. If any one wrongs you, lick him if you can, and then wait for him to ask your forgiveness.

—The apples now begin to fall
Upon the dewy grass,
And start upon a pilgrimage
With the boys who chance to pass
In that direction.

—A mudturtle can neither fly, sing, gallop, laugh, cry or go blackberrying, and yet if they are let alone they get along just as well as the young man who tries to be funny at a lawn party.

—No man can stilt himself up, or seek applause on account of friends in high places, or loud praise. If he belongs to the front he will get there in time, and will remain there when he does arrive.

—Chicago *Tribune*: "Mr. Talmage has been preaching on the "Strength of Samson." Mr. Samson was indeed a powerful man, but Mr. Talmage himself is pretty handy with the jaw-bone of an ass.

THE BUSY CHINESE BEE.

How belly smally chin-chin bug
Limpiove ebly sixty minut alle time,
Go pickee-up sting; bug juice alle day,
Ale kin' places loan flowers just got busted.

—Boston "culchaw" is quite excited over the report that in New York they know of a Boston man who broke off his marriage with a young lady because she spelt hugging with one g.

—Respectfully dedicated to Constable March, the St. Catharines dog-killer:

"I am called little gutter pup,
Poor little gutter pup,
Though I could never tell why;
Still I am gutter pup,
And their nets scoop me up,
When the dog catchers play at hi-spy."

—Here is a conundrum from *Puck* which contains a wicked slander: "When a woman carefully slides out of bed in the dead of night, and by the pale light of the moon sees through her husband's pockets, why does she always take the small change and leave the bills? Answer—Because she doesn't."

—A poetical smoker—the late Lord Lytton, if we mistake not—gives utterance to the following in praise of his "balmy inspirer:"

The pungent nose-refreshing weed!
Which, whether pulverized it gain,
A speedy access to the brain,
Or whether, touched with fire, it rise
In circling eddies to the skies,
Does thought more quicken and refine
Than all the breath of all the Nine.

—They said clever things some twenty years ago, and a chronicler of the time of Palmerston gives a fair instance of the following *bon mot*: Lord Palmerston, in a moment of excessive admiration, exclaimed, with undiplomatic reserve, to the Duchess of ——: "Your Grace, your beauty really kills time." "Oh, so," sighed the Duchess, after a thoughtful pause; "on the contrary, time kills my beauty."

—"The blossoms fall, the pretty spring-flowers die,
The first fair grass is ready for the mowing;
The grub has swallowed up the butterfly,
And everything that isn't gone is going!"

The mellow apples cluster on the bough;
The bees are hard at work, instead of humming;
The grain is up, where lately ran the plow,
And everything that hasn't come is coming

—A sweet little miss of three who had monopolized all the compliments for beauty in the family circle since her birth, was recently asked: "Is your new baby brother handsome?" There was a momentary juvenile confusion from jealousy, and with flushed face and a curled lip, she replied: "No, I don't think he is handsome, but he is real nice, though."

—The excited state of feeling in Toronto, incident to the local exhibition and the presence of the Marquis and Princess, has found expression in poetry, as follows:

Our city leaps for joy to-day,
And welcomes here the Lord of Lorne;
To him our loyalty we pay,
And she—who to the manner born
Receives our homage as her right;
We welcome her—The Princess Fair!
And may Heaven's smiles may on them light,
And bless them with a Son and Heir!

—The friends of a missing English girl, who is thought to have fled to America, advertise that she may be identified by a "cross tattooed on her right leg." This is all very well, but as this is not the country where ladies merely attire themselves in straw hats and green silk umbrellas, how is the cross going to be discovered?

—Adolphe: Yes; we think if you could secure a room in the region of the Court House three of you might figure in the same coat at the reception. But you should be particular to change the bouquet for each occasion. The one sunflower will not do for all three.

—Here is a terrible fact for husbands to reflect upon:

Says Gillies, "My wife and I are two,
Yet, faith, I know not why, sir;"
Quoth Jack, "You're one, if I speak true,
She's one, and you're a cipher."

—If you have no enemies you may be sure that you are not of much account, and that even your friends cannot be depended on:—

Who seeks to please all men each way,
Had not himself offend,
He may begin his work to-day,
But who knows when he'll end?

—The punctual paterfamilias is not so regular at supper as his spouse would like, and as he has been wont to be. The reason is that oysters are "in" and he is, therefore, often "out." We don't blame him if he goes to the Temperance dining rooms, where the bivalves are served in an unrivaled style.

—New in the forest lone and dim
The leaves are falling one by one;
The robin's plaintive summer hymn
For '79 is almost done;
The tender color of the skies
Can tuneful souls to rapture melt,
While George Adolphus Henry Snooks
Gets out his hat of ashen felt

—Don't remain in ignorance for the want of asking. If you don't know why a bar-tender fills your lemonade glass four-fifths full of pounded ice ask him and he will tell you that he does it because too, which can be used over and over again, is cheaper than lemons and sugar.

MENTAL CURES OF PHYSICAL DISEASE.

The American young lady who believed that she had got a bristle of a tooth-brush fixed in her throat got worse and worse, though there was no bristle there, till she was persuaded by her doctor's ruse that he had extracted it, after which she recovered as rapidly. On the other hand there are very well attested cases, though none is quoted by the writer, in which mere fright, directed to the expected suffering of a diseased part, has caused a powerful but salutary revolution in the condition of the diseased organ. Dr. Carpenter—if we mistake not—in his "Mental Physiology," gives a case of the complete absorption of some very dangerous tumor in a few hours, under the influence of mere terror at the prospect of the pain of the surgical operation—it was before the days of chloroform—which had been determined on to remove it. Here was a case where attention—and attention of no hopeful kind—produced the very opposite effect to that which, in the American young lady's case attention of the despondent kind had produced—the very same effect, indeed, which a remission of attention, when accompanied by the hope of cure, had in that case produced.

NAPOLEON AND JOSEPHINE.

Interesting Details Connected With Their Divorce.

The Facts as Republished in the Paris Journals—Narrative of the Officer Who Was on Duty at the Palace—A Heart-rending Scene.

(Paris Correspondence.)

The proposition made a few weeks ago by M. Moquet in the French Chambers for the restoration of the divorce law in France suggested to the Paris *Figaro* the idea of republishing some interesting details on the divorce of Napoleon I and Josephine, as recorded by M. Baussett, Chamberlain of the great Emperor. The idea of obtaining a divorce from his wife did not present itself suddenly to the mind of the Emperor. After her husband's return from his Egyptian expedition Mme. Bonaparte heard one or two parties speaking of the separation. Still later the project of the divorce was confidentially discussed between the Pope and Emperor. While Napoleon was in Spain the Empress was advised of it by Fouche. The Emperor also, upon his return from his Austrian campaign, discussed the subject with Cambaceres. The project, therefore, of the divorce existed for some time in the mind of the sovereign before it was accomplished in 1809. After his return from Austria, Napoleon showed unmistakable signs of coolness toward the Empress. He even gave orders that the door by which communication was made between his apartments and those of Josephine, at the Palace of Fontainebleau, be closed. At the time of her divorce the Princess was about forty-six years of age, while Napoleon was only forty.

"I was on military duty at the Tuileries since Monday, the 27th of November," says M. Bausset. "On that day, as well as on the following Tuesday and Wednesday, I remarked an astonishing change in the behavior of the Empress, and a studied silence on the part of Napoleon. If during the dinner he broke the silence, it was only to ask me some few questions which required no answer. On those days the dinner did not last more than ten minutes. The storm broke out on Thursday, the 30th of November. Their Majesties took their seats at the dinner table. Josephine wore a light blue silk garment, hung rather loosely on her beautiful form; and a large white bonnet, tied with blue ribbons under her chin, secreted the upper part of her face. I could easily perceive, however, from the redness of her eyes that she must have been crying before she came to the table, and that she was making a strong effort to calm her agitation. Her face bore unmistakable signs of unhappiness and despair. The only words which were spoken during the dinner were those which Napoleon addressed to me—'How is the weather?' After addressing me this question he arose from the table, Josephine followed him tardily. Coffee was then served, and Napoleon himself took his cup from the hands of the servant, in the meantime making a signal to me that he desired to be left alone.

"I arose from my seat and left the room immediately, feeling worried and immersed in unhappy thoughts. I took a seat in the next room, which was formerly used as a dining room for their Majesties. No sooner was I seated than I heard violent cries coming out of the room in which I had left the Emperor with Josephine. They were those of the Empress. The doorkeeper of the dining room, believing that she was taken sick, hastened to open the door, but I prevented him, remarking that if there was any assistance needed the Emperor would call for it. I scarcely had pronounced the last word when Napoleon opened the door himself, and seeing me, said: "Come in Bausset, and close the door behind you.' I entered the room, in which I saw the Empress lying down on the floor, crying loudly and bitterly, 'No, I shall not survive this,' said the unfortunate woman. Napoleon then said to me: 'Are you strong enough to lift up Josephine and carry her to her room through the inside staircase, which communicates with her apartments, that she may be taken care of while in her present condition?'

"I obeyed, and raised the Princess, who, I thought, was suffering from some nervous attack. With Napoleon's assistance, I carried her in my arms, and he himself, having taken a candle from the table in order to light the way, opened the door of the parlor leading to the small staircase of which he had spoken. Having reached the first step of the staircase, I remarked to Napoleon that it was too narrow, and almost impossible for me to descend it without running the risk of falling. He therefore called the keeper of his private office, which was situated near where we stood, handed over to him the candle and ordered him to go ahead. Then he took gently Josephine's legs in order to help me to descend more easily; but at this moment, my sword being caught in the banisters, we came very near falling down. Finally we reached our destination safely and laid our precious load on a divan in the Empress' sleeping chamber. The Emperor now sent for the ladies of the palace to come to the assistance of the Empress. While I was carrying the Empress down stairs her back rested on my breast and her head on my right shoulder. The Empress, noticing the efforts which I made to save myself from falling, uttered the following few words, in a low voice: 'You are too strong for me.' I saw then that there was nothing to fear about her health, and that she had not lost her consciousness even for a moment.

"During all this scene my mind was absorbed in Josephine. When the ladies of the palace arrived, Napoleon went into another room, adjoining his sleeping room, and I soon followed him. A strong grief was marked on his manly countenance, and a silent horror seemed to have frozen his power of speech. He made no answer when he saw me, but a flood of tears relieved the overpowering load of grief that oppressed his bosom. He then explained to me the cause of the whole scene which had taken place, in the following words:

"'The interests of France and of my dynasty have revolutionized my heart * * * The divorce has become a harsh duty upon me. * * * I am still more grieved by the present condition of Josephine, who has been informed by Hortense * * * of the cruel obligation which condemns me to separate from her for ever. * * * I pity her with all my heart. I thought she possessed more fortitude * * * and I was not prepared to witness such scenes of sorrow."

"Indeed, he was so much overcome by emotion that in every phrase he pronounced he was obliged to make a long pause in order to breathe. The words escaped his mouth with pain, his voice was very heavy and oppressed, and his eyes were full of tears. The whole scene did not last more than seven minutes. Napoleon then sent for Corvisart, the Queen, Hortense, Cambaceres, Fouche, and, before going upstairs, he went himself to inquire after Josephine's condition whom he found resting more easily and resigned to her fate."

DEGENERATE MANNERS.

(Harper's Magazine.)

The "old school of manners has fallen into disrepute. Sir Charles Grandison is a comical rather than a courtly figure to this generation; and the man whose manness may be described as Grandisonian is usually called a pompous and grandiloquent old prig. Certainly the elaborately dressed gentleman speaking to a lady only with polished courtesy of phrase, and avoiding in her presence all coarse words and acts, handing her in the minuet with inexpressible grace and deference, and showing an exquisite homage in every motion, was a very different figure from the gentleman in a shooting-jacket or morning sack "chafing" a lady with the freshest slang, and smoking in her face. They are unmeliably different, and the later figure is wholly free from Grandisonian elegance and elaboration. But is he much more truly a gentleman? Is he our Sidney, our Chevalier Bayard, our Admirable Crichton? Is that refined consideration and gentle deference, which is the flower of courtesy, an old-fashioned folly? We can spare some elaboration of form, but we cannot safely spare the substance of refined deference. If Romeo be permitted to treat Juliet as hostlers are supposed to treat bar-maids, and as the heroes of Fielding and Smollett treat Abigails upon a journey, they will both lose self-respect and mutual respect. It was a wise father who said to his son, "Beware of the woman who allows you to kiss her." The woman who does not require of a man the form of respect, invites him to discard the substance. And there is one violation of the form which is recent and gross, and might be well cited as a striking illustration of the decay of manners. It is the practice of smoking in the society of ladies in public places, whether driving or walking, or sailing, or sitting. There are *preux chevaliers* who would be honestly amazed if they were told they did not behave like gentlemen, who, sitting with a lady on a hotel piazza, or strolling on a public park, whip out a cigarette, light it, and puff as tranquilly as if they were alone in their rooms. Or a young man comes alone upon the deck of a steamer, where throngs of ladies are sitting, and blows clouds of tobacco smoke in their faces, without even remarking that tobacco is disagreeable to some people. This is not, indeed, one of the seven deadly sins, but a man who unconcernedly sings false betrays that he has no ear for music, and the man who smokes in this way shows that he is not quite a gentleman.

But some ladies smoke? Yes, and some ladies drink liquor. Does that mend the matter? The Easy Chair has seen a lady at the head of her own table smoking a fine cigar. You will see a great many highly dressed women in Paris smoking cigarettes. Does all this change the situation? Does this make it more gentlemanly to smoke with a lady beside you in a carriage, or upon a bench on the piazza? But some ladies like the odor of a cigar? Not many; and the taste of those who sincerely do so can not justify the habit of promiscuous puffing in their presence. The intimacy of domesticity is governed by other rules; but a gentleman smoking would hardly enter his own drawing room, where other ladies sat with his wife, without a word of apology. The Easy Chair is no King James, and is more likely to issue blasts of tobacco than blasts against it. But King James belonged to a very selfish sex—a sex which seems often to suppose that its indulgences and habits are to be tenderly tolerated, for no other reason than that they are its habits. Therefore the young woman must defend herself by showing plainly that she prohibits the intrusion of which, if suffered, she is really the victim. In other times the Easy Chair has seen the lovely Laura Matilda unwilling to refuse to dance with the partner who had bespoken her hand for the German, although when he presented himself he was plainly flown with wine. The Easy Chair has seen the hapless, foolish maid encircled by those Bacchic arms, and then a headlong whirl and dash down the room, ending in the promiscuous overthrow and dowfall of maid, Bacchus and musicians.

If in the Grandisonian day the morals were wanting, it was something to have the manners. They at least were to the imagination a memory and a prophecy. They recalled the idyllic age when fine manners expressed fine feelings, and they foretold the return of Astræa to her ancient haunts. Here is young Adonis dreaming of a four-in-hand and a yacht, like any other gentleman. Let us hope that he knows the test of the gentleman not to be the ownership of blood-horses and a unique drag, but perfect courtesy founded upon fine human feeling—that rare and indescribable gentleness and consideration which rests upon manner as lightly as the bloom upon a fruit. It may be imitated, as gold and diamonds are. But no counterfeit can harm it; and, Adonis, it is incompatible with smoking in a lady's face, even if she acquiesces.—*Harper's Magazine.*

MR. O'KEEFE'S OPERATIONS.

(Saskatchewan Herald, July 28.)

Mr. O'Keefe, Mr. L. E. Clark, and Mr. Smith, with a party of eight men, arrived at Carlton on the 16th inst. He has been sent out by the Dominion Government to explore the region on the north-side of the Saskatchewan, between Pelican Lake and Isle a la Crosse, then following the 55th parallel eastward across the country to Cumberland *via* Lac la Ronge; thence up the Saskatchewan to Fort la Corne, from which place he will return home. This tour covers a district taking in three degree of latitude and five of longitude, and the country is generally supposed to consist of alternate sections of spruce forest and muskeg.

Fortunately for Mr. O'Keefe and his party the officers of the Hudson Bay Company were assembled in Council at Carlton when he arrived there, and through Mr. Clarke of Carlton House he was placed in communication with gentlemen who had a thorough knowledge of what was to him a *terra incognita*, and from them he received a great deal of valuable information.

First he learned of the utter impracticability of attempting to use carts to traverse the country he had come to examine. It would be impossible to explore the country between Isle a la Crosse and Lac la Ronge, or from Cumberland to Pelican Lake, until the innumerable muskegs and lakelets that lie between those points were frozen, as horses could not be used to make the journey, nor could sufficient food or pasture be found for them on the route. Dogs alone could be used, and even with them depots of provisions would have to be made at easy distances along the line of travel.

After mature consideration of all the circumstances Mr. O'Keefe decided to divide his party. He will take the bulk of his men with him and proceed to explore the country in a direct line to Pelican Lake; he will then cross country in as direct a line as possible to Fort la Corne; then descend the Saskatchewan by water to Cumberland House, and there await further instructions from the Engineer-in-Chief at Ottawa.

Mr. Clarke will break off from his party at Pelican Lake, proceed across the country to Green Lake; thence, under the auspices of the Hudson's Bay Company, he will proceed down Beaver River to Isle a la Crosse, and at that station will be furnished with a boat and go by the usual Hudson's Bay Company's route to Cumberland, making excursions into the interior from the banks of the rivers and lakes along the route, as he may deem advisable and find practicable.

Mr. Clarke will report to Mr. O'Keefe at Cumberland, and on the nature of the information gathered on the trips their future movements will be governed after receiving further instructions from Ottawa.

Chief Commissioner Graham took down letters for the Government, and undertook to send them on to Ottawa by special messenger. Mr. O'Keefe will then probably receive instructions to adopt what means may be necessary to make a thorough exploration of the country during the winter. It is of great importance that something definite should be ascertained about this region, for although what is now known about it seems to preclude the construction of the railway through it, it may be that its forests of tamback and spruce pine will prove valuable in and after the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The party left their carts at Carlton House, where they were furnished with pack saddles and generally fitted up for their arduous work.

NEW RAILROAD LINE

(From the Chicago Tribune, Sept. 6.)

It is understood that an agreement was made yesterday between the Grand Trunk Railway Company and Mr. Vanderbilt for the purchase by the former of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, the "missing link" between Flint and Lansing, which Mr. Vanderbilt obtained possession of some time ago, and which he now sells to the Grand Trunk. The contract has not yet been reduced to writing in legal phraseology, but its terms are absolutely settled, and the formal transfer will take place certainly within a fortnight. The terms of the sale have not yet been divulged. This action will render the building of a line from Flint to Lansing by the Grand Trunk superfluous, and the bids that have been made in pursuance to an advertisement will not be considered. As soon as the link from Valapa-raiso to Thornton is completed, which will be on the 1st of November, the Grand Trunk will be liable to run through trains from Portland, Me., and Buffalo to Chicago over a continuous line of its own. No arrangements have yet been made to bring the Grand Trunk into the city from Twenty-sixth street, the present terminus of the Northwestern Branch Grand Trunk Railway (Chicago & State Line), but it is almost certain that it will come in over the Chicago and Western Indiana, if the latter secures the right of way from the Council. Should this road not be ready by the time the Grand Trunk is completed, the latter will probably come in over one of the already constructed roads, most likely the Illinois Central, which has signified its willingness to make an arrangement with this company. It is now settled beyond a doubt that the Grand Trunk will run regular trains into this city before Jan. 1, 1880.

ATTEMPTED TRAIN WRECKING.

Narrow Escape of a G. W. R. Train.

On Saturday night an attempt was made to wreck a train on the Great Western Railway, which, however, did not result as the cowardly miscreants anticipated. A tie was placed on the track about three miles east of Lewisville, near Chatham, the evident intention being to wreck the Pacific express west. The driver of the engine did not perceive the obstruction in time to stop the train before reaching it, and the result was that the pilot of the engine was broken in the concussion which took place. Fortunately no other damage was done, though had not the infernal tray been noticed in time there might have been serious loss of life. There is no clue as to the identity of the perpetrators of the outrage, but it is to be hoped that every means will be used to bring them to justice.

—The fire lighting jokes begin a little early this year. The Chicago *Tribune* pours on the kerosene as follows: "The Queen of Greece is a charming conversationalist; except, we suppose, when the King refuses to get up and build the fire."

CANADIAN FINANCES FROM AN ENGLISH STANDPOINT.

The Glasgow *News* says:—It is satisfactory to observe that the financial crisis in Canada has passed over so soon, and that it has involved the suspicion of only three of of the thirty nine banks which supply financial facilities to the Dominion. A much worse result might have been expected when it is remembered that this large number of banks is out of all proportion to a population of four millions. The disparity was pointed out in our columns some time ago, and, judging by the mail advices this view of the matter seems to have struck some of the shareholders in the Canadian banks. The result has been a resolution on the part of shareholders in the Stadacona Bank of Quebec to go into liqidation. This apparently extreme course has been adopted simply because it was believed that there were too many banks in Quebec, where the capital employed in that way is forty-five million dollars, against seventeen millions in Ontario, five millions in Nova Scotia, and three millions in New Brunswick. There is no mention of impaired resources, and it appears, indeed, that the capital of the bank is still intact. The concern is one of those which sprang into existence in 1874, when there was a kind of epidemic with respect to the starting of new banks. It appears singular that no one should have proposed amalgamation, but the question of absorption into a larger undertaking does not appear to have been considered. Many of the Canadian banks are very small institutions—so small, indeed, that out of the whole thirty-nine there are but half a dozen which boast capital over two millions of dollars. The disasters which have happened to the Consolidated, the Exchange, and the Ville Marie were, therefore, not wholly unaccountable. Many of these banks ought never to have been created, and in all probability they would not have existed had it not been for the peculiar line of policy adopted by the Bank of Montreal after the close of the American Civil War. Under these circumstances a greater commercial crisis might have been looked for, and the crisis has passed over so far with remarkable lightness and rapidity. One important lesson suggested by the recent events is that smaller banks, which will always be liable to danger, ought to strengthen their positions by amalgamating with larger and stronger institutions. Consolidation of this kind has been successfully adopted elsewhere, and it would probably answer very well in Canada.

THE BITER BITTEN.

The True Story of a Brass Brick.

Lesser Friedberg, with the assistance of his wife, runs a pawnshop in the city of Chicago. Recently a certain member of the fraternity whose natural and almost only market is the pawnshops, informed Friedberg that he knew some parties that had in their possession a "brick" the result of melting down of vast quantities of gold watch-cases, rings, chains, plate and other plunder, which they wanted to dispose of quietly. Friedberg's cupidity was aroused, but his informant refused to give the names of the parties till he had been paid $200 for his information. The pawnbroker immediately put himself in communication with the possessors of the supposed bullion. The brick weighed about 200 ounces, and was worth in bullion about $6,500. The sellers wanted $5,000 but finally consented to take $2,800. At the time appointed, Friedberg proceeded to the place of transfer with a bottle of fresh acid for testing and an auger brightened for the occasion. The owners of the brick had also a bottle in size, color and label corresponding with Friedberg's. The latter poured the acid on the brick, but the gold remained untarnished. With his auger he brought gold from the interior, but that also stood the test. To prove his acid, he poured some on the auger and the baseness of its metal was at once revealed. Friedburg was satisfied, paid down $2,800 in currency, for which he had sold to that amount four per cent bonds to obtain, and took his brick home. For twenty-four hours he was exultant, anticipating a net profit from the transaction of $3,500. To make assurance doubly sure he proceeded to renew the tests, and beheld with rage and consternation that the metal tarnished at every application of the acid. It was, in fact, a lump of brass, and the sellers had substituted their bottle containing water, when he was testing the brick, and returned his own when he proceeded to try the auger.

THE TIMBER AREA OF CANADA.

Lord Carnarvon, while Secretary of State, called for information from the colonies as to their timber supply. During the five years ending 1876, Canada sent England about $125,000,000 worth of timber. In Nova Scotia, the approximate amount of timber-producing land was, in 1872, computed at 9,000,000 acres; in Ontario, 30,000 square miles; in Quebec, 73,711,114 acres; New Brunswick, 6,000,000 acres. In British Columbia about 110,000,000 acres are covered with timber. Newfoundland, too, is densely wooded, but forest fires have there, as also to a considerable degree in Canada, made serious inroads. In Natal, Africa, the Crown forests have for some time been suffering so seriously from the depredations of the natives, that the Surveyor-General has absolutely prohibited the use of forest lands for the cultivation of crops. It is computed that Cape Colony has between 500 and 600 square miles of forest. Between 1868 and 1878, British Honduras sent 34,000,000 fee mahogany. In Victoria, Australia, timber is diminishing far too rapidly, and in Western Australia the Governor thinks that steps must be taken to arrest destruction. In Queensland an annual license fee is exacted from wood cutters, and an officer has been appointed to report on the the public timber-producing lands, with a view to their conservation. Tasmania (Van Diemen's Land) has about 8,000,000 acres under timber, of which about 1,000,000 are in private hands. In Ceylon steps were some time since taken to arrest reckless destruction. In Queensland and South Australia the clearing of the forests has produced no effect whatever on the rainfall. In St. Helena, on the other hand, where the destruction of the trees shortly after colonization of the island was followed by a succession of severe and destructive droughts, now that the forests have been allowed to grow again, there has been much less trouble on that score. The climate of Jamaica is reported much dryer of late years in the south side of the island, where the greatest clearances have been made.

A WOMAN IN THE CASE.

The Troubles an Infatuated Burford Youth Has Got Into.

There is a very interesting case now receiving the attention of the Brantford authorities, the details of which illustrate the troubles which evil-disposed women often make for those of the opposite sex who are blind enough to become infatuated with them. Bedford Groom, a resident of Burford township was arrested a few days ago on a charge of forging the name of H. G. Townsend to a note of hand for $50, and attempting to utter the same. The young man had formerly borne a good character and the greatest surprise was manifested by those who knew him when the news got abroad that he had committed the crime of forgery. Soon it appeared that there was a woman in the case, a Mrs. French, and now it is broadly charged that though there is no direct evidence to convict her, it is morally certain she is the greater criminal. On Thursday Groom was arraigned before Police Magistrate Wayms, of Brantford, when he pleaded "Guilty" and was fully committed for trial at the next court of competent jurisdiction. Meantime there is considerable indignation against Mrs. French for the part she has played. The opinion having been suggested to Groom that had he never met Mrs. French he would not now have been in the trouble he was, he replied "that's so; she's been the cause of this." Some letter which she wrote to the prisoner have also come to light, which are the reverse of creditable to her. In one passage she congratulates her "darling" that they have not been so guilty as was King David, who killed the husband to obtain the wife. The margin of one letter is filled with miniature crosses, indicating kisses, and she constantly upbraided her "pet" with coldness. She speaks of wandering in the cellar and attic in hopes of meeting her "hubby," and of watching the secret post office—a crevice in the fence—all night for a loving epistle that was so long in coming. The result of all this will probably be that Groom will spend a lengthened period in prison, while Mrs. French will remain free to exercise her talents on new subjects.

"Dress is to woman what mind is to man," is the newest theory. She expresses her feelings by her costumes as he does by written or spoken speech.

—A five-year-old son of a family the other day stood watching his baby brother, who was making a great noise over having his face washed. The little fellow at length lost his patience, and stamping his tiny foot, said: "You think you have lots of trouble, but you don't know anything about it. Wait till you are big enough to get a lickin' and then you'll see—won't he, mamma?"

CANADA AND THE FARMERS.

(From the Liverpool Courier.)

The Canadian Government thinks that British agricultural difficulties provide the Dominion with a new opportunity for pushing a scheme of self-development. There is much difference of opinion in England as to the extent and cause of the depression which has provoked so much gloom among the farmers, and so many sympathetic reductions of rent from the landowners. A Royal Commission has been appointed in the hope that some light will thus be thrown upon the matter, or that the agricultural mind may be eased by enquiry if no other advantage be gained. But though there may be uncertainty about the removability of the causes which have induced the depression, there is no doubt that farmers are and have long been suffering from hard times. They complan of high rents, excessive taxation and foreign competition, and some of them declare that the latter is the cause of all the mischief, and that the abolition of rents and taxes altogether would not enable them to square their ecounts, so serious has been the effect of bad harvests and great foreign imports. When the Earl of Derby lectured the Lancashire farmers in the Liverpool Town Hall he reminded them that tenant farmers who thought they were ill-used by landlords had the remedy in their own hands, and more than hinted that those who could not compete with foreign and colonial producers might themselves become foreign or colonial agriculturalists by migrating to other pastures. The Canadians have been doing their best to foster the idea of farmers emigrating to some of the vast tracts of land still unoccupied in British North America; and certain of the Atlantic steams ship companies have given a stimulus to the movement by offering such emigrants exceptionally reasonable terms. One company volunteered to provide suitable settlers with land, house, agricultural implements, and live stock besides a free passage to the new home, for £200.

We are not aware to what extent these offers have promoted the emigration of British farmers, but imagine that it must have been considerable. The Dominion Government have now placed a limit of time with respect to these allotments through the steamship companies, and the period yet remaining during which intended settlers can obtain land in this way is only short. The Government of Sir John Macdonald shall have hit upon a new method of attracting the notice of English farmers to the advantages offered by Canadian farms. Mr. Dyke, the Dominion Government agent in Liverpool, has just received instructions from the Hon. J. H. Pope, Minister of Agriculture, to place himself in communication with the agricultural classes in this country, with the object of serving the cause of emigration. Mr. Dyke is to offer to the delegate of any reasonable number—say twenty-five—of suitable farmers contemplating emigration a free passage to the Dominion, and facilities for acquiring full information as to the prospects of agricultural enterprise in that part of the British Empire. There is an obvious difficulty in the task imposed upon Mr. Dyke, though he may discover some way of bridging it. How is he to communicate with farmers in such a way as to secure the appointment of delegates? The selection of delegates implies a previous conference, and it is not too much to say that farmers will be very careful how they mix themselves up with any undertaking which is likely to affect the interests of landlords. All great owners of the soil do not view the question from the same standpoint as Lord Derby, and some of them would not see with unconcern a diminution in the number of competitors for farms. In some districts the rents of farms have been run up to quite "fancy figures." With the extension of the agricultural exodus this condition would soon change, and rents would of necessary drop down to an amount which would leave a margin of profit for the cultivator. Thus emigration would benefit those left behind, whatever the fortune that befel those seeking improved prospects in the new Dominion.

A BOY'S ADVENTURES.

Discovery in a Tramp's Lodging-House in Boston of a Lad Stolen from his Parents Ten Years ago—His Career as a Circus Performer—A Fortune awaiting him in England.

[Boston Sunday Herald.

In 1869 there disappeared from the city of London a boy of 4 years, named Harry Gilbert Stratton. Since that time until yesterday the whereabouts of himself and his only sister has been unknown, although for the last nine years persistent search has been made for the child by his parents both in Europe and America, the British consul general at New York having been deeply interested in the case. It should be stated that the children fell heirs, nine years, ago, by the death of their parents, to a considerable property in London. Harry was found in a tramps' lodging house in this city yesterday, and told a reporter his story, which is that he was kidnapped by one D'Atalie, a noted circus performer, who died a short time since. He was brought by D'Atalie to this country, and, although but 5 years old, subjected to a flendish system of training for the profession of a contortionist. The inhuman trainer began by bending his tender back over his (the trainer's) knees to make it supple, and interrupted his experiments only to flog the poor child for not yielding readily enough. Among other courses to which Harry was subjected was being hoisted high in the air by his teeth, and whirled around at the end of a strap. He naturally became proficient, and travelled several seasons with Barnum and other circus proprietors. He will doubtless be remembered by many as the boy who used to stand on a cannon held by a woman. The woman was D'Atalie's wife, and is now married to a man named Austin. One day Harry made a break and secured his freedom, since which time he has been on the tramp in the middle and eastern states. He is a very bright lad, and is overjoyed at finding that some one had an interest in him. He states that his sister lived, at last advices, at Upper Kensington, London. To-day he was given in charge of the British consul general, and will at once be sent to England to claim his new-found position among civilized beings.

EMIGRATION FROM ENGLAND.

(New York Tribune.)

The emigration from England to the United States, predicted for this fall, has already begun. Our latest advices state that a large body of farmers are assembled in Manchester ready to start. They are not entirely penniless, having capitals of $2,000 to $3,000. Their intention is to colonize, if possible, together, and, as they are from Yorkshire, there is little doubt that they will keep up English habits, prejudices and dialect for a generation or two. *Iron*, a scientific English journal, states that the whole mining population are turning their eyes to America and Australia. Mr. Bryson, President of the Northumberland Miners' Association, urged all the unemployed laborers to give up the struggle at once and forever in Old England, and to emigrate. Three hundred men of the Bradford Iron and Machine Works are on their way now to Philadelphia, where employment is promised them. A cutlery firm in Sheffield with all its capital and full staff of workmen is moving bodily to this country. *Iron* indulges in a woeful lamentation over these signs of a general movement, stating that "it is the best and most trustworthy work men who have hived off first." It is to be hoped that this influx of capital and labor will "hive on the open spaces of this country and go to work promptly, and not settle down idly into the large cities. We have as much as we can do now to control our own unemployed laborers, skilled or unskilled, during the winter, without the addition of the truculent British workmen.

AN INCIDENT OF TRAVEL.

The new Cunard Line steamer "Gallia," which arrived at New York on Tuesday, had an exceedingly large cabin passenger list, and amongst the number many distinguished persons. During the voyage out one of the sailors was stricken with paralysis while aloft, and held on to the rigging with one hand until his comrades came to his relief. The wonder was that he did not fall to the deck and receive fatal injuries. He, however, will be disabled for some time to come. Mr. George B. Sippi, of London, suggested to his fellow-passenger, Mr. S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain), the propriety of giving an entertainment, of a musical and literary character, previous to leaving the ship, for the unfortunate man, and Mr. Clemens cordially approved and seconded Mr. Sippi's suggestion of making up a purse for him. The entertainment was given on Monday night, and proved a great treat. Mr. Sippi directed the musical portion of the programme, and Mr. Clemens the literary, and an exceedingly enjoyable evening was spent by all. Amongst those present were Lord Caledon, the Earl of Dunraven, F. Gottschalk, Rev. Henry Holland, Lord Rodney, F. E. Huxley, Professor Johnson, Professor Poland, H. W. Brethour, of Brantford, Thos. Beattie, of London, and numerous others. The sum of £55 was collected for the disabled sailor through the humane efforts of Mr. Sippi and Mr. Clemens. It was a graceful act. Mark read during the course of the evening his original sketch of "How it feels to be interviewed," which provoked uproarious laughter.

DIED FOR LOVE OF HIM.

A Young Widow Shoots Herself Because of Unrequited Love.

A few days ago Mrs. Viola Mercer, a young widow, committed suicide at Castleton. She went insane through her love for Francis E. McKyes, who refused to accept her tender regards. At the inquest McKyes told the following story: I saw Viola Mercer yesterday about noon, before I left the store; I had held some conversation with her over the counter; began to see that I had been somewhat imprudent, and concluded to put a stop to it, as she was following me continually, and on Friday last I told her that I wished she would keep away as I did not want her there; that she might as well look at matters as she ought to; I never held out any encouragement to her, and in anything that has transpired between us there was never anything criminal in any one instance; this has been going on for some years; about a year ago I told some of my friends the circumstances of Mrs. Mercer following me in the way she did; about one year ago Mrs. Mercer met me in Toronto; she intimated something about going to Toronto; I told her not to think of such a thing; did not know that she was actually going; she asked me if I would meet her at the Union Station, in Toronto; I told her I would not; on that night I did not go to the station; did not suppose she would carry out her purpose; if I had thought she would come I would not have gone to the station to meet her; she has told me she would make away with herself if I did not treat her in a friendly and kind manner; she never seemed to wish for anything else; I had my own opinion of her desires; she asked me what I was going to do when she met me in Toronto; I made no reply, but stood thinking the matter over, and was more convinced than ever that she was deranged; before I made a reply she spoke again, said something about not going home until she got some satisfactory answer; I infer from that she meant whether I was to spurn her or to be intimate with her; said she was not going to live that way any longer—that she could not stand it any longer; said she would give me a day to think the matter over; I asked where she was stopping, she said at St. James' Hotel; I told her to go back to the hotel and I would probably come there towards evening and have an interview with her; I went down about tea time; I met her over the ladies' sitting-room; I was there perhaps half an hour; I induced her to come home next morning; told her I would give her my decision when I came home; I talked kindly and patiently, and reasoned the matter with her, and got her calm; I left her and did not see her again until I got home; a short time after I made up my mind to repudiate her altogether, as she became so troublesome; I made up my mind to have her sent to the asylum as a lunatic or dangerous person; I intended to do that if my refusal increased the difficulty any, and I ordered her out of the store, and told her never to come there again; she seemed to keep away from the store, for four or five months, but her aunt told me she was unmanageable at home; in order to quiet matters and get rid of her, my aunt induced her to go to Detroit—in fact I believe she was willing to go herself; after she came back she remained away from the store for two or three months; heard very little of her; I thought that perhaps she was getting rational and sensible in the matter; she again became troublesome at the store, and at that time she attempted to commit suicide; last fall I had written her a letter asking her to try