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SCOTCH NEWS.

The Prince of Bulgaria has been on a visit at Balmoral to Queen Victoria.

The Earl of Lauderdale has withdrawn from the Lauder conservative association.

Lechmaben, Dumfriesshire, is in a fair way of obtaining a fitting memorial of Robert Bruce. The statue of the hero king (Mr. Hutchison, sculptor) is to be unveiled on August 4.

The estate of Bralangwell, Ross-shire, has been purchased privately by the owner of the contiguous property, Major Lyon-Mackenzie of St. Martin's, at the price of £24,000.

At Montrose, at noon on May 26, the toll on the suspension bridge over Southesk was thrown open to the public free of charge. At an early hour workmen were engaged removing the gates and taking down the stone pillars.

The moulders employed in the various ironworks and foundries in Aberdeen have struck work on account of the masters having insisted on a return to the fifty-four hours' per week, at the fifty-one hours' rate of wages.

At a meeting of the Edinburgh working men's conservative association, held on the 2d June, a letter was read from Lord Cranbrook, accepting the appointment of patron, and one from Sir Stafford Northcote accepting that of honorary president of the association.

The largest piece of pottery in the world is on view at Messrs. Vernon's, Newton-Stewart. It consists of two life-size tigers beautifully modelled, and made by Messrs. Westhead and Moore from the models of Mr. Marshall, an eminent London sculptor, for the Paris exhibition.

A strike against a reduction of wages in Dumfriesshire, of considerable importance to the Vale of Leven district, has taken place among the female workers in three of the principal turkey-red dye works. It began on May 22 in Croftenga (John Orr, Ewing & Co., and on May 27 it was extended to Dilliech and Milton Works (Archibald Orr, Ewing & Co.

With respect to a note in the World on Lord Barrington's house of commons reporting, an interesting communication from a Scotch professor has been received which tells that, when the present prime minister visited Glasgow in order to be installed Lord Rector, he met some of the professors at breakfast on the day of the ceremony. Talking about the labors of office, he remarked that, during the time he was leader of the house of commons, he found it somewhat a hard task when, worn out with the labors of the day, he had to sit down and write for her majesty an account of the salient points of a night's parliamentary proceedings. He added that, when he visited the Queen after receiving the appointment of chancellor of the exchequer, her majesty took him into a room and showed him a collection of manuscripts bound, set forth on shelves. These, she explained, were the reports he had received from Sir Robert Peel, Lord Palmerston and Mr. Gladstone; "and," she said, pointing to an empty shelf, "you see I have kept a place for your letters."

"Decay of Evangelicalism."

Mr. Gladstone still pursues theology. At the present moment he is writing an article for the dissenters' organ, the British Quarterly, on the "Decay of Evangelicalism in the Church of England." It is said that it will be a kind of continuation of some articles he wrote about two years ago on the current of religious thought. It will be curious to see what relation Mr. Gladstone—ecclesiastically and theologically a son of the Oxford movement—will adopt toward the Low churchism which during a great part of his life he was out of sympathy.

Trade in the United States.

One of the most marvellous features in the trade of the United States within the last six or seven years is seen in the increase of provision exports. No other branch of export trade has shown a more rapid growth than that of provisions. In spite of the war and the panic of 1873, 20 to 30 per cent, increase in value is recorded every year since 1860. Then the value of the provision exports was \$16,611,443; in 1878 it was \$123,556,323, nearly eight-sevenths millions of which represented hog products alone; and this, too, though the price of bacon and hams has fallen off nearly one-half since 1870, that of pork about 60 per cent, and that of lard over 50 per cent. The principal reason for the decline in price was the great extension of the corn supply in the country and the consequent increase in the supply of pork. In the first six months of the fiscal year of 1879 (commencing July 1, 1878) the exports of bacon and hams, as compared with those of the corresponding time in the fiscal year of 1878, had increased 50 per cent, and for pork 33 per cent.

Irish Fisheries Report.

The inspectors of Irish fisheries have issued their report for 1878, from which it seems that there were last year 5,750 vessels, 10,000 men, and 800 boys engaged in fishing pursuits in Ireland. This was an increase of 377 vessels over the year before. The Arklow oyster fisheries produced and 325 barrels of oysters, in this year, at a wholesale price of about £1 per barrel. The herring fisheries on the east and south coasts produced a value of £221,000 worth of fish, the boats in that branch having largely increased in number from the year before, the take amounting to only 93,000 boxes, as compared with 114,000 boxes in 1877. The prices for them produced an aggregate sum of about £100,000, ranging sometimes as high as £4 10s a box, at other times falling to 5s a box. The pilchard fishery would pay well too, but unfortunately this is not cultivated. The reproductive Loan Fund

seems to have worked very well, there being applicants for about £12,000, whereas the sum available was only £7,000, or less. These are the principal statistical results of an extensive and excellent report.

The Dominion Telegraph Company.

The Toronto Mail, in an editorial on the recent action of the shareholders of the Telegraph company, made the following comments:—"The general opinion of the meeting yesterday was that the provisions of the arrangement were exceedingly liberal, and that while it enabled the Dominion company to extinguish its liabilities, a steady return of 5 per cent. on the shares was secured. Doubts were raised regarding the position of the new American company, at the head of which stands Mr. Jay Gould and many New York and Boston capitalists, and of its financial soundness; but these were dispelled, and were also presumed difficulties representing arrangements entered into by the Dominion with other telegraphic organizations. Telegraph companies have become in a sense public carriers, for a considerable part of the world's trade and business is carried on by means of their lines. Telegraphic facilities are an essential part of civilization in these latter days, and it therefore becomes important to consider how the change effected in the Canadian organization will effect the public at large. It is satisfactory to know that the arrangement concluded yesterday will not leave the commercial community at the mercy of a wealthy monopoly. The telegraphic business of the country will still be conducted by two companies, but the Dominion company will be enormously strengthened financially and otherwise by its amalgamation with the American Union. While the present low rates will, no doubt, be maintained, the connections of the Dominion company with the telegraph system of the United States will be strengthened and enlarged so that we shall have two companies in close alliance with American organizations. The Dominion company was formed for the express purpose of giving the people cheap telegraphy, and that object will, we are satisfied, be kept steadily in view under the new order of things, especially as the founders of the American Union desire to accomplish the same result in the United States. They hold that if a twenty-five cent general rate could be applied in this country, there was no good reason why it could not be carried out on their side of the line. The lessees of the Dominion line have, by the provisions of their agreement, obtained direct cable connection with Europe, and no doubt this fact was a powerful inducement in leading them to accede to the terms agreed upon. The increased cable business which will result therefrom might properly be followed by a reduction of rates, which would be esteemed as a boon by the commercial class. Although the idea of the lines of one of our Canadian telegraphic companies being leased by an American corporation will probably prove distasteful to a few persons, there appears no substantial objection to it, any more than there is to the Canada Southern Railway being controlled by the New York Central. The shareholders of the Dominion company are placed in a better position, and, at the same time, there is no reason to fear that the public interests will be injuriously affected. On the contrary, the new company, with its large financial resources and wide ramifications, will be able to conduct business with increased efficiency, and still maintain cheap rates. The change will be beneficial in this further respect, that it will stimulate the Montreal company to still further improve their organization and give the people cheap telegraphy, which is properly regarded as one of the requisites of the present age."

A Chinese Funeral.

Wee Ka Yung of Canal street died of consumption in the Chinese laundry in Bellevue, N. J., on Monday morning. He went there two days before for his health. He had no money and his countrymen brought a coffin in which Wee Ka Yung's remains were placed. After the coffin lid was screwed down on Monday the Chinamen held a mysterious service over it. Then they worked in the laundry until 5 o'clock. At that hour they carried the coffin to the hall in the first story of their quarters. The Rev. J. S. Strong, pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church of Bellevue, made a prayer, and the mourners stood near with heads uncovered. Two white men then carried the coffin to an old wagon, and the funeral procession started up the steep hillside east of the laundry. Along the route the Chinamen strewed small square slips of rice paper on which were queer-looking characters. These slips, it was said, represented the money with which Wee Ka Yung's debts were cancelled and his passage paid to the other world.

The Chinese burial ground is on the brow of a hill which overlooks Bellevue and the Passaic river, and affords a picturesque view of the house and church spires that rise above the forest on the Bellevue side of the river. About sixty Chinamen, all of whom wore pig-tails, blouses, and straw hats, gathered about the open grave. Several ladies and gentlemen from Newark were present. After the coffin was lowered into the grave by white men and the grave filled with earth the Chinamen began their heathen rites. A hole was dug at the foot of the grave, and in it an earthen jar was buried. "Charley" Ming, who had charge of the ceremonies, would not say what the jar contained. Tapers of imported incense were lighted and planted in a circle about the grave, and a quantity of small pink and white candles was also embedded in the loose earth.

While the candles and incense tapers were burning "in honour" of Joss, the mourners clasped their hands and bowed their heads to the ground. Then they stood erect and raised their clasped hands toward the sinking sun. This was repeated a dozen times. Then a bowl of tea, a bowl of rice, a plate of fried

liver, boiled beef, potatoes, and a chicken were placed at the foot of the grave to serve the dead man in his long journey. A pair of chop sticks were added, after which the howling and saluting was resumed. All the paper wrappers that came with the candles were burned in a heap. The ceremonies were finished by the burning of all of Wee Ka Yung's clothing and personal effects. Wee Ka Yung was 30 years of age.

THE DEAD AT ISANDULA.

A Visit to the Scene of the British Disaster.

[From the London Daily News.]

At the top of the ascent, beyond the Bashee, which the dragoon guards crowned in dashing style, we saw on our left front, rising above the surrounding country, the steep, isolated and almost inaccessible hill, or rather crag, of Isandula, the contour of its rugged crest strangely resembling a side view of a couchant lion. On the lower neck of the high ground on its right were clearly visible up against the sky line the abandoned wagons of the destroyed column. No Zulus were seen. Flanking parties covered the hills on either side the track, along which the head of the column passed at a trot with small detachments of Natal Carabineers in front of the dragoon guards. Now we were down in the last dip, had crossed the rocky bed of the little stream, and were centering up the slope that stretched up to the crest on which were the wagons. Already tokens of the combat and bootless flight were apparent. The line of retreat towards Fugitive's Drift, along which, through a clink in the Zulu environment, our unfortunate comrades who thus far survived tried to escape, lay athwart a rocky slope to our right front, with a precipitous ravine at its base. In this ravine dead men lay thick—mere bones, with toughened, discolored skin, like leather, covering them and clinging tight to them, the flesh all wasted away. Some were almost wholly dismembered, heaps of clammy yellow bones. I forbear to describe the faces, with their blackened features and beards blanched by rain and sun. Every man had been disembowelled. Some were scalped, and others subjected to yet ghastlier mutilation. The clothes had lasted better than the poor skeletons they covered, and helped to keep the skeletons together. All the way up the slope I traced by the ghastly tokens of dead men the fitful line of flight. Most of the men hereabout were infantry of the Twenty-fourth. It was like a long string with knots in it, the string formed of single corpses, the knots of clusters of dead, where, as it seemed, little groups might have gathered to make a hopeless, gallant stand and die. I came on a gully with a gun jammed on its edge, and the horses, their hides scored with assegai stabs, hanging in their harness down the steep face of the ravine. A little further on was a broken and battered ambulance wagon, with its team of mules mouldering in their harness, and around lay the corpses of soldiers, poor, helpless wretches, dragged out of an intercepted vehicle, and done to death without a chance for life.

THE REPOSE OF DEATH.

Still following the trail of bodies through long rank grass and among stores I approached the crest. Here the slaughtered ones lay very thick, so that the string became a broad belt. Many hereabouts wore the uniform of the Natal police. On bare ground, on the crest itself, among the wagons, the dead were less thick; but on the slope beyond, on which from the crest we looked down, the scene was the saddest and more full of weird desolation than any I had yet gazed upon. There was none of the stark, blood-curdling horror of a recent battlefield; no pool of yet wet blood; no raw, gaping wounds; no torn red flesh that seems yet quivering. Nothing of all that makes the scene of yesterday's battle so rampantly ghastly shocked the senses. A strange, dead calm reigned in this solitude of nature; grain had grown luxuriantly round the wagons, sprouting from the seed that dropped from the loads, falling in soil fertilized by the life-blood of giant men. So long in most places had grown the grass that it mercifully shrouded the dead whom four long months ago I saw have left unburied. As one strayed aimlessly about one stumbled in the grass over skeletons that rattled to the touch. Here lay a corpse with a bayonet jammed into the mouth up to the socket, transfixing the head and mouth a foot into the ground. There lay a form that seemed cosily curled in calm sleep, turned almost on its face, but seven assegai stabs have pierced the back. Most, however, lay flat on the back, with the arms stretched widely out and hands clenched. I noticed one dead man under a wagon, with his head on a saddle for a pillow, and a tarpaulin drawn over him, as if he had gone to sleep and died so.

DURNFORD'S FINAL RESTING PLACE.

In a patch of long grass, near the right flank of the camp, lay Durnford's body, the long mustache still clinging to the withered skin of the face. Captain Shepstone recognized him at once, and identified him yet further by rings on the finger and a knife which were brought away. Durnford had died hard—a central figure of a knot of brave men who had fought it out around their chief to the bitter end. A stalwart Zulu, covered by his shield, lay at the Colonel's feet. Around him, almost in a ring, lay about a dozen dead men, half being Natal carabineers, riddled by assegai stabs. These gallant fellows were easily identified by their comrades who accompanied the column. Poor Lieutenant Scott was hardly at all decayed. Clearly they had rallied round Durnford in a last despairing attempt to cover the flank of the camp, and had stood fast from choice, when they might have essayed to fly for their horses. (Close beside the dead at the picket line, a gully traverses the ground in front of the camp. About four hundred paces beyond this was the ground of the battle before the troops broke from their formation, and on both sides this gully the dead lie very thickly. In one place nearly fifty of the Twenty-fourth lie almost touching, as if they had fallen in rallying square. The line of straggling rush back to camp is clearly marked by the skeletons all along the front. Durnford's body was wrapped in a tarpaulin and buried under a heap of stones. The Natal carabineers buried their dead comrades roughly. The gunners did the same by theirs. Efforts were made at least to conceal all the bodies of the men who had not belonged to the Twenty-fourth regiment. Those were left untouched by special orders from Gen. Newdigate. Gen. Marshall had nourished a natural and seemly wish to give interment to all our dead who so long have lain bleaching at Isandula, but it appears that the Twenty-fourth wish to perform this office themselves, thinking it right that both battalions should be represented, and that the ceremony should be postponed till the end of the campaign. In vain Marshall offered to convey a burial party of the regiments, with tools from Rorke's Drift in wagons. One has sympathy with the claim of the regiment to bury its own dead, but why postpone the interment till only a few loose bones can be gathered? As the matter stands, the Zulus, who have carefully buried their own dead, who do not appear to have been very numerous, will come back to-morrow to find that we visited the place, not to bury our dead, but to remove a larch of wagons.

MEMOIRS OF A DISASTER.

Wandering about the desolate camp, amid the sour odor of stale death, was sickening. I chanced on many sad relics—letters from home, photographs, journals, blood stained books, packs of cards. Lord Chelmsford's copying book containing an impression of his correspondence with the Horse Guards, was found in one of the portmanteaus and identified in a kraal two miles off. Colonel Harness was busily engaged collecting his own belongings. Colonel Glyn found a letter from himself to Lieutenant Melville, dated the day before the fight. The ground was strewn with brushes, toilet bags, pickle bottles and unbroken tins of preserved meats and milk. Forges and bellows remained standing ready for the recommencement of work. The wagons in every case had been emptied, and the contents rifled. Bran split in heaps. Scarcely any arms were found, and no ammunition. There were a few stray bayonets and assegais rusted with blood; no firearms. I shall offer few comments on the Isandula position. Had the world been searched for a position offering the easiest facilities for being surprised, none could have been well found to surpass it. The position seems to offer a premium on disaster, and asks to be attacked. In the rear the wagon would have discounted its defects; but the world was more defenceless than an English village. Systematic scouting could alone have justified such a position, and this too clearly cannot have been carried out. I much wish we had remained on the ground long enough to remove every evidence of the combat, bring back or destroy all the wagons, and construct a redoubt in the neighborhood to be held permanently by a strong detachment of infantry. The moral effect of this would, I think, have been great, and I should have been pleased had a cavalry brigade carried out a more extended operation and at least have cheviated the Zulus out of the Umqoto mountain, but Marshall was under engagement with Newdigate to risk little and to join him early in anticipation of a speedy advance.

A Chinese Physician.

Dr. Cog Ey, a Chinese physician, of San Francisco, at a recent inquest in the case of a Chinaman, was asked, "How many lungs has a man?" He replied: "Seven." Dr. Cog Ey further stated that there are five holes in the human heart, and that the function of the heart is "to catch air."

The Russian Army.

The official report on the sanitary condition of the Russian army of the Caucasus for 1878 shows that there were about 200,000 men in that army; and that there were altogether 500,000 cases of illness reported at military and private hospitals. This shows that each soldier of the army of the Caucasus was on the sick list about three times during the year. There were about 20,000 deaths, or 100 deaths to each 1,000 men. The principal disease was typhoid fever, which caused over 50,000 cases of prostration and nearly 12,000 deaths.

Bishop Colenso on the Zulu War.

Bishop Colenso, writing from Natal under date of April 22, 1879, to the London Times, describes the war against the Zulus as a "most unrighteous and unnecessary" one, "which has been forced on by the policy of the high commissioner, in which already 10,000 human beings have been killed—2,500 on our side and 7,500 on that of the Zulus; and which, unless, as may be hoped, the secretary of state has interfered in the interests of peace, will be carried, no doubt, to its bitter end, involving the killing of thousands more and the expenditure, as is freely stated here on high authority, of not a million and a half, but at least ten millions of English money."

Lieut-General Sir E. Selby Smyth.

Under the head of "Army News," the Court Journal of 14th June, inserts the following:—"The colonelcy of the 81st regiment is vacant by the death of General Forster, K.H., and will be bestowed on Lieut-General Selby Smyth, K.C.M.G., employed on special service in Canada. The field marshal commanding-in-chief feels deeply the death of his faithful old friend, General Forster, who was his right hand for many years. Captain the Hon. Miles Stapleton, Coldstream guards, formerly A.D.C. to Lieut-General Selby Smyth, and lately A.D.C. at Malta with major-general the Hon. Percy Fielding, is about to exchange into the 20th Hussars."

Newspaper Talk.

There are nearly 100 Catholic papers in America.

Newspaper reporters are not allowed to see criminals reported in England.

There is a new paper at West Liberty, Ky., called the Red Hot Scorchers.

It gives some idea of what newspaper publishing is to read that one New York daily has ordered \$125,000 worth of paper from a Lee (Mass.) factory.

The paper duty of France amounts to about 40 per cent of the value of the paper used by newspapers, and this is why French newspapers, as a rule, are printed on bad paper.

In 1859, the New York Tribune's total outlay for news, editing, type-setting, printing and publishing, including the accounts of the editorial department, composing room, press-room, publisher's department, correspondence and telegraph, was \$130,198. On the 13th of January, 1879, the outlay for the past year in the same departments was reported at \$377,510.

The Late Lord Gough.

The question of a site for the Gough equestrian statue was discussed on Monday in the corporation. Some members favoured the site in Westmoreland street at the corner of the new bridge, while others pointed to Foster place as more suitable, desiring to reserve the site in Westmoreland street for the statue of some hero more of their own choice than that of Lord Gough, who admittedly was a distinguished soldier and Irishman, but who had spent the greater portion of his life in the service of England. The matter was ultimately referred to No. 1 Committee for consideration.

Imperialism in the United States.

In the United States there was never any real danger to the permanence of the republic until the sycophants and flatterers of Gen. Grant conceived the idea of electing him a third time. If, against all our precedents and traditions, he could be elected thrice, he might be re-elected indefinitely by the aid of military glare and fame, and the American republic seemed for the first time in real danger. But this danger has been dispelled by the potency of an aroused public sentiment. Although France, our ancient and honored ally, is still disturbed by the aspirations of pretenders, we are exposed to no corresponding danger since the collapse of the great hippodrome performance which had been planned for escorting Gen. Grant across the continent from San Francisco.—N.Y. Herald.

Another Wonderful Discovery.

And perhaps this report that comes from Port au Prince is of the same nature. We are told that there is a plant growing in that neighborhood of such strong narcotic power that, in the hands of a skillful practitioner, it will produce coma of any intensity or duration, or even death, itself when so intended. The knowledge of this plant, it is said, is confined to a few families, who transmit the secret as an heirloom from generation to generation; and the heritage is highly valuable, confirming the power of miracle-workers and priests—for the plant is in many ways used in acts of solemn imposture, superstition and crime. The power thus exercised is called "vanga," a word that inspires the African with awe and dread. The vanga priest can throw into a death-like coma, and knowing the moment of consciousness returning, he will make a show of recalling to life; or, if a burglary is to be committed, he can, by means of his art, cast a deep sleep on his victims.

Work.

There is a nobleness, and even sacredness, in work. Were he ever so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man who earnestly works; in idleness alone is there perpetual despair. Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work—a life purpose; he has found it, and will follow it. The man who has nothing to do is the most miserable of beings; no matter how much wealth a man possesses, he can neither be contented nor happy without occupation; we are born to labor, and the world is our vineyard. We can find a field of usefulness almost anywhere. In occupation we forget our cares, our worldly trials and our sorrows. It keeps us from constantly worrying and brooding over what is inevitable. If we have enough for ourselves, we can labor for the good of others, and such a task is one of the most delightful duties a worthy and good man can engage in.

Substitute for Alcohol.

We find that the efforts of temperance reformers are turned much more than formerly towards some substitute for alcohol. Failing in the direct attack they are attempting a flank movement. There is now manufactured to meet, in part, these demands, a series of aerated waters which equal many wines in delicacy of flavor. Ales and beers, with an appreciable amount of alcohol, and wines from unfermented grapes, are also made, and form agreeable drinks, which may, to some extent, satisfy the demands of social occasions. For weariness that follows muscular or mental exertion the best things are food and rest. If drinks are craved, however, we have oatmeal, or Liebig's extract of meat, foods which enter the circulation so rapidly that their effect is comparable to alcohol. These, it is suggested, may be aerated and made endurable by various additions. Tea, and especially coffee, are also available and useful in these cases. For the reforming drunkard bitter infusions may be of service, in addition to the drink already mentioned. It seems possible that some advance may be made by the temperance reformers through efforts in this direction, and since, as a rule, man is better without alcohol, they should have the help of the medical profession.

IRISH NEWS.

There are now no less than nine tramway lines in Dublin, one being opened on the 31st of May.

It is expected that the extensive Drogheda Marsh Mills, which have been idle for over a year, will shortly be re-opened.

The County Cavan rifle association held their inaugural meeting for this year on May 24, at Ballymackinroe Marsh.

Cattle sent from Liverpool to the Dublin market were sold on the 30th of May at from £21 to £26 10s. each.

Two immense salmon have been captured in one of the nets on the River Moy, at Ballymahon, the pair weighing about 75 lbs.—one 47 lbs. and the other 30 lbs.

The Dublin Police Magistrate has sentenced two gambling-house keepers to a fine of £20 each, gambling being of late rather rife in the city.

Two anchors have recently been fished up in Bantry Bay by fishermen. They are said to have belonged to the French fleet that anchored in the bay in 1795.

Bad accounts come from Ireland as to the harvest prospects. The wheat, which ought to have been far advanced, is scarcely visible, and green crops are fully two months behind.

The memorial statue of the late Sir John Gray was placed on the pedestal erected in Lower Sackville street, Dublin, on May 26. It will be publicly unveiled on June 24, by Archbishop McHale.

It is proposed to have a new cemetery in Kilkenny. A deputation waited some time since on the Rev. Dr. Moran, the bishop of Ossory, but he would have nothing to say to any public cemetery except one exclusively for Catholics.

A committee has been formed in Dublin to extend the nucleus supplied by the surplus from the Moore cemetery, in order to replace the present status with one which will be satisfactory to a committee of noblemen and gentlemen distinguished by their connection with art.

An extraordinary discovery has been made in the vicinity of Athen, County Kerry. A human skeleton in a bag was found at a depth of five feet in a solid bank, which apparently had never been disturbed. A lock of brown hair was attached to the skull.

A movement has been commenced among the Naas poor law guardians to bring pressure to bear, by means of general resolutions adopted at such boards, in order to effect a reduction of rents, in consideration of the depressed state of Irish agriculture.

Mr. Laurence P. Reynolds, a magistrate residing at Dalystown, and owning property there, was attacked on his way home from Longford races on the 29th May, by a large party of men, and taken out of his carriage and beaten. His servant was also assaulted. Mr. Reynolds is a brother to Surgeon-Major Reynolds, of Rorke's drift fame.

At a meeting of the Cork farmer's club the president declared that foreign competition in cattle had so crippled the farmers that, unless the landlords came to their assistance, the land could not even pay the rates. Another member protested that the condition of farmers in the mountainous parts of the country was worse than that of paupers in the work-houses.

Newman and D'Israeli.

An interesting incident is recalled by the honor which has been thrust upon Dr. Newman, which relates to the new cardinal and the present premier of England. It reads as follows: On the most Saturday afternoons in the last year of the first decade of the present century two boys, aged respectively nine and five, might have been seen playing in the grounds of Bloomsbury-square, London. The boys, both natives of the square, offered the most complete contrast to each other in appearance. The younger, whose head was profuse with long, black, glossy ringlets, was a child of rare Jewish type of beauty, and full of life and activity. The other was grave in demeanor, and wore his hair close cut, and walked and talked and moved in a way which in young people is called "old fashioned." He was of pure English race and Puritanical family. The names of the children denoted these differences as much as their appearances. The one was Benjamin D'Israeli; the other, John Newman. Sixty-eight years have passed since then, and much has happened in the meantime, but nothing more wonderful than that the handsome little Jew boy should become a Christian and a prime minister of Protestant England, and the Puritan lad a Catholic and a cardinal of the holy Roman Catholic church.

Impressions of Manitoba.

Mr. Wm. Weld, editor of the Farmer's Advocate, writes as follows from Manitoba: "Persons of small means, do not think of coming to this province this season. The labor market is overstocked. There are over fifty emigrants at the emigrant sheds here; some have been here five weeks and cannot find work. Many have gone to the States, and some are walking back to Canada; they are leaving daily. We believe they would kill the emigrant agent and circular writers if they could get at them. No emigrant agent has yet gone to the sheds. The poor are begging, and good men, good mechanics. It is a sad sight to see them and hear their accounts. Many have been to the Canada Pacific railroad and have been shamefully used. We have seen farmers from all parts of Manitoba. Men that have \$150 to spare may come and examine the country; many will like it. No settler should come this year unless he can command \$600 at least. There may be some good openings for those who have plenty of capital and energy. All are not satisfied with their lot here; some are highly delighted."

Michael Strogoff,

THE COURIER OF THE CZAR.

By Jules Verne.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

In buying it at Omsk, he had been lucky; and taking him to that postmaster, the generous manjik had rendered him a great service. Besides, if Michael Strogoff had already taken a fancy to his horse, the beast itself seemed to conform little by little to the fatigues of such a journey, and by allowing it a few hours rest daily, its rider might hope that it would bear him beyond the invaded provinces.

Hence, during the evening and the night of 2d and 3d of August, Michael Strogoff remained in his hotel on the outskirts of the city; hotel little patronized, and thus sheltered from curious and importunate visitors.

Broken with fatigue, he went to bed, after having taken care that his horse was well provided for the night; but he could only obtain a broken and intermittent slumber. Too many remembrances, too many anxieties, assailed him. The image of his old mother, that of his young and intrepid companion left behind him, both without protection, passed alternately before his mind, and were intermixed in all his thoughts.

Then he thought of his mission, which he had sworn to fulfil: of what he had seen since his departure from Moscow, proving to him more and more how important it was. The movement was of the most serious character, and the complexity of Ogareff rendered it more dreadful still. And when his eyes fell on the letter bearing the imperial seal—that letter, which, no doubt, contained the remedy for so many sufferings, the salvation of all that country, torn to pieces by war—Michael Strogoff felt in his own intense desire to rush over the steppe, to cross, as a crow would fly, the distance to Irkutsk; to be an eagle so as to rise above all obstacles; to be a hurricane to pass through the air with the rapidity of one hundred versts to the hour, to arrive, in fine, before the grand duke, and cry to him: "Altesse from his Majesty the Czar!"

On the following morning, at six o'clock, Michael Strogoff started with the intention of making the eighty versts (eighty-five kilometers) from Kamsk to the hamlet of Oubinsk. Beyond a radius of twenty versts he found again the marshes of Baraba, which no drainage could there dry up, and upon the soil of which was often a foot of water. The road was then difficult to find; but with his extreme prudence, the crossing was effected without accident.

Michael Strogoff, reaching Oubinsk, left his horse to rest all night, for he wanted, the following day, to devour the one hundred versts between Oubinsk and Kouleskoe. He started at daybreak, but unfortunately, in that part of the country, the soil of the Baraba is more and more detestable.

In fact, between Oubinsk and Kamakora, rain having been very abundant a few weeks before, had filled that depression of the land like a water-tight tub. There was even no break in the continuity of that endless network of sloughs, ponds and lakes. One of those lakes—considerable enough to be admitted in the geographical catalogue—called Tchajang by the Chinese—must be followed on its borders for more than twenty versts, and with very great difficulty.

Delays therefore occurred which all the impatience of Michael Strogoff could not prevent. He had acted wisely when he refused to take a carriage at Kamsk, for his horse passed where no vehicle could have succeeded.

At eight Michael Strogoff arrived at nine o'clock at Kouleskoe, and stopped till the following morning. There was absolutely no news of war in that lost village of the Baraba. By its nature even that portion of the province situated at the fork formed by the two Tartar columns, in dividing, one on Omsk, the other on Tomsk, had escaped the horrors of the invasion.

But the natural difficulties were to become less at last, for if he had no unexpected delay, Michael Strogoff was to leave the Baraba on the morrow. He would then have a practical route when he would have traversed the one hundred and twenty-five versts (133 kilometers) remaining between him and Kolyvan.

When arrived at this town he would be at equal distance from Tomsk. He would then take advice from circumstances, and very probably he would decide how to pass by that city which Feofar-Khan occupied, if the news was correct.

But if these towns, such as Kouleskoe, or Karguinsk, which he passed the day after, were comparatively quiet, thanks to their situation in the Baraba, where the Tartar columns would have maneuvered with difficulty, was it not to be feared, on the richer shores of the Obi, Michael Strogoff, having no more physical obstacles to overcome, would have all to apprehend from man? It was not improbable. However, if it was necessary he would not hesitate to quit the route to Irkutsk. He would evidently not hesitate to travel through the trackless steppe, and dare its dangers of starvation and death. There, in fact, he would no longer find a path, no more cities or villages; hardly even a few isolated farms, or simple huts of poor people, no doubt hospitable, but where he could hardly find the necessities of life. Nevertheless there was no alternative. Finally, at about half-past three o'clock, when being beyond Kargat-station, Michael Strogoff left the last depressions of the Baraba, and the hard and dry soil of the Siberian territory resounded under the feet of his horse.

He had left Moscow on the 15th of July. Therefore, that day, the 6th of August, including more than seventy hours lost on the borders of the Irtych, twenty-one days had passed since he started. Fifteen hundred versts yet remained before reaching Irkutsk.

CHAPTER XVI.

MICHAEL STROGOFF had good reason to fear an unpleasant meeting on those plains beyond the Baraba. The fields, trampled under the feet of horses, indicated that the Tartars had passed over them, and it could be said of the barbarians what has been said of the Turks: "Where the Turk passes, grass never grows again!"

Michael Strogoff was then forced to use the most precautionary measure in crossing that country. A few scrolls of smoke which twisted above the horizon showed that towns, and hamlets were still burning. Had those fires been set by the advance guard, or was the army of the Emir already to the last limits of the province? Was Feofar-Khan in person at the government of Yeniseisk? Michael Strogoff did not know, and could decide nothing without being positive about that. Was the country so much forsaken that he would be unable to find a single Siberian to inform him?

Michael Strogoff went two miles on the completely deserted road. He sought on every side right and left, some house which might

not be abandoned. He visited many. All empty. He saw at a few paces from the house an old man surrounded by crying children; a woman yet young, his daughter, no doubt, and the mother of those little ones, kneeling on the ground, gazing begrudgingly upon that scene of desolation; she was nursing a child who would soon miss her wonted nourishment. All round that family was nothing but ruin and desolation!

Michael Strogoff went to the old man. "Can you answer me?" said he, gravely. "Speak," answered the old man. "Have the Tartars passed here?" "Yes, since my house is in flames." "Was it an army or a detachment?" "An army, since, as far as your eye can see our fields are devastated."

"Commanded by the Emir?" "By the Emir, since the waters of the Obi have become red." "And Feofar-Khan has entered Tomsk?" "Tomsk." "Do you know if the Tartars have taken Kolyvan?" "No, since Kolyvan does not burn yet." "Thanks, friend. Can I do something for you and yours?" "Nothing." "Good-bye."

Michael Strogoff placed twenty-five roubles on the knees of the unfortunate woman, who had not even the strength to thank him, and spurred on his horse to continue his course, interrupted for a moment.

He had learned one thing; by all means he must avoid passing by Tomsk. To go to Kolyvan, where the Tartars had not arrived yet, was possible. He must first provide against the long journey. Next, throw himself out of the route of Irkutsk, to turn Tomsk, after having crossed the Obi. There was no other course to pursue.

This new route once determined, Michael Strogoff had no need to hesitate an instant.

He did not hesitate. Giving to his horse a more rapid and regular speed, he followed the direct route leading to the left bank of the Obi, from which he was yet forty versts distant. Will he find a boat to cross it? or, the Tartars having destroyed the skiffs of the river, shall he be forced to cross it by swimming? He would take counsel.

As to his horse, now well exhausted, Michael Strogoff, after having called for what strength it had left for this last feat, must try to exchange it for another at Kolyvan. He felt that the poor beast would fall under him before long. Kolyvan then was to become a new starting point, for from that city his journey would assume new phases. As long as he traveled over the devastated country, great difficulties remained; but if, after avoiding Tomsk, he could take the route to Irkutsk through the province of Yeniseisk, which was not yet invaded by the destroyers, he must reach his destination in a few days.

Night had come after a quite warm day. At midnight, the darkness covered the steppe. The wind, completely still since sunset, did not disturb the perfect calmness of the atmosphere. The only sound that reached the ear was the galloping of the horse on the deserted road, and the occasional words of encouragement from its master. Amid that darkness an extreme attention was necessary to keep the road, bordered with ponds and small rivulets, tributaries of the Obi.

Should he lose the road, where might he not wander? Perhaps, in a vain effort to regain it, he might, without a single friendly star to guide him, continue to hasten in a wrong direction, so that even when the kindly sun again shone, he would be so far away that, despite its aid, he might be unable, in that unfamiliar and scantily populated country to return to the road for perhaps even two or three days.

In that case his horse would infallibly fall him, and, forced to proceed on foot, he, too, might perish amid the dreary solitudes. Then, with his death, his master's mission would fail of accomplishment, and the emperor would never even learn whether his courier was faithful or dead.

Feofar-Khan advanced as rapidly as possible, but with a certain prudence. He had confidence not only in the excellence of his eyes, which pierced the darkness like those of an owl, but also in the circumspection of his horse, whose sagacity he had proved.

At this moment, Michael Strogoff, having alighted, trying to discover exactly the direction of his course, fancied that he heard a confused murmur coming from the west. It was like the noise of a far-distant clattering of the feet of horses on dry land, no doubt one or two miles behind him—a certain cadence of steps striking the ground regularly.

Michael Strogoff listened more attentively, placing his ear at the intersection of two roads.

"It is a detachment of horsemen coming by the road of Omsk," said he to himself. "They travel swiftly, for the noise increases. Are they Russians or Tartars?"

Michael Strogoff listened again. "Yes," said he, "those horsemen come at a great speed. Before ten minutes they will be here! My horse cannot outrun them. If they are Russians I will join them. If they are Tartars, I must avoid them. But how? Where can I hide myself in this barren steppe?"

Michael Strogoff looked around and his eye discovered a mass confusedly shrouded, at about a hundred steps from him on the left.

"There are some bushes," said he. "If I seek refuge there, I perhaps expose myself to be taken, should they search here; but I have no choice! They are here!"

In a few moments Michael Strogoff, dragging his horse after him, reached a small thicket of fir trees, which the road led to. Beyond, and on this side, completely stripped of trees, the road wound between quagmires and ponds, which were separated by dwarf bushes of reeds and heath. On both sides the ground was absolutely impassable, and the troop must, of course, therefore pass in front of that little thicket, since they followed the road to Irkutsk.

Michael Strogoff threw himself under cover of the fir trees, and advancing about forty paces, he was stopped by a river which inclosed the thicket in a half-circular embrace.

But the shade was so dense that Michael Strogoff ran no risk of discovery unless the small grove should be carefully searched. He led his horse to the river and tied it to a tree, and then stretched himself on the skirt of the thicket to ascertain with whom he had to deal.

Hardly had Michael Strogoff placed himself behind a tree, when a confused light appeared, which was reflected here and there from a few brilliant points moving in the darkness.

"Torches," said he. And he quickly drew back, alighting like an Indian, in the thickest portion of the grove.

As the horsemen neared the thicket, they slackened their speed. Were they lighting the road with the intention of discovering any suspicious signs?

Michael Strogoff had reason to fear it, and, as by instinct, he sunk back to the river, ready to plunge into it, if necessary.

The detachment arrived at the grove and

halted. The riders alighted. They were about fifty in number. Ten carried torches to light the route for a considerable distance about them.

Michael Strogoff saw by certain preparations that, fortunately, the squadron did not think it necessary to visit the bushes, but were about to bivouac to rest their horses, and to give opportunity to the men to take some refreshment.

(In fact, the unbridled horses began to graze the thick grass which carpeted the ground. As to the horsemen, they stretched their limbs on the border of the road and partook of the provisions in their baggy sacks. Michael Strogoff had retained all his coolness, and crawling between the high shrubs, he tried to see and to hear.

It was a detachment coming from Omsk. It was composed of Usbeck horsemen, the predominant race in Tartary, whose type is nearly similar to the Mongolians. Those men, well built, of high stature and rude and savage traits, wore covered with the "talpak," a kind of black sheepskin bonnet, and with yellowish boots of whose tips were raised in a point, like the shoe of the middle centuries. Their mantles were made of calico wadded with crude cotton, bound at the waist with a belt spotted with red leather. They were armed for defense with a shield, for offense with a curved sabre, a long knife and a gun hanging at their saddle-bow. Over their shoulders draped a burnous of felt of a brilliant color.

The horses grazing free on the skirt of the wood, were of Usbeck race, like their owners. That was easily seen in the light of the torches under the branches of the fir trees. These animals, smaller than the Turco horse, but endowed with a remarkable strength, are those running beasts which know no other speed than the gallop.

That detachment was led by a "pendjabaschi," i.e., a commander of fifty men, having under his orders a "deh-baschi," commanding only ten men.

Those two officers wore a casque and a half coat of mail; small trumpets at their saddle-bow formed the distinctive sign of their rank.

The pendjabaschi had ordered his men to rest after a long journey. In talking, the second officer and himself smoking the "beng," a leaf of hemp which forms the base of "bachschich," of which the Asiatics use great quantities, went to and fro in the wood, so that Michael Strogoff without himself being seen, could see and hear all of their movements and conversation, for they spoke in the Tartary tongue.

From the first words of that conversation the attention of Michael Strogoff was strongly interested. Indeed, it concerned him.

"That courier cannot have advanced so much ahead of us," said the pendjabaschi, "and, on another hand, it is impossible for him to have taken any other route than the Baraba."

"Who knows if he has left Omsk?" answered the deh-baschi. "Perhaps he is hidden still in some house of the city!"

"I wish it was so indeed! Colonel Ogareff would have no reason to fear that the dispatches carried by that courier would reach their destination!"

"They say he is a Siberian," replied the deh-baschi. "As such he must know the country, and it is possible that he has left the route to Irkutsk to return to it afterward!"

"But then we would not be ahead of him," answered the pendjabaschi. "For we left Omsk less than an hour after him, and we have followed the shortest route, with all the swiftness of our horses. Therefore, he is either at Omsk or we are before him at Tomsk, so as to prevent his retreat; and, in both cases, he will not reach Irkutsk."

"A fierce woman, that Siberian who is evidently his mother!" said the deh-baschi.

At those words the heart of Michael Strogoff leaped as if to break his breast.

"Yes," answered the pendjabaschi, "she acted well, but in denying that the supposed merchant was her son, it was too late. Colonel Ogareff could not be deceived, and as he said, he knew how to make the old witch speak, when the time came!"

As many words, as many pointed strokes for Michael Strogoff! He was recognized as a courier to the Czar! A detachment of horsemen thrown after him could not fail to intercept his way! And, supreme anguish! his mother was in the hands of the Tartars, and the cruel Ogareff thought himself able to make her speak when he desired it!

Michael Strogoff knew well that the old Siberian would not speak, and that it would cost her her life!

Michael Strogoff thought not to hate Ogareff more than he had done up to now, yet nevertheless, a wave of new hatred swelled in his heart. The infamous man who betrayed his country threatened now to torture his mother!

The conversation went on between the officers, and Michael Strogoff understood that in the neighborhood of Kolyvan, an engagement was imminent between the Muscovite troops, coming from the north, and the Tartars. A small body of two thousand Russians, announced on the lower part of the Obi, was coming by forced marches toward Tomsk. If such was the case, that body going to engage the large body of the troops of Feofar-Khan would be unavoidably annihilated; and the route to Irkutsk would then be completely in the power of the invaders.

As to himself, Michael Strogoff learned, by a few words of the pendjabaschi, that a price was set on his head, and an order to take him dead or alive had been given.

Hence the necessity to distance the Usbecks on the route to Irkutsk, and to place the Obi between him and them. But for that, he had to fly before they would break their bivouac. Having formed that resolution, Michael Strogoff prepared to execute it.

In fact, the halt could not last long; and the pendjabaschi thought to give but an hour's rest to his men, although they had not exchanged their horses for fresh ones since leaving Omsk, and their beasts must have been as wearied as that of Michael Strogoff.

Not an instant to lose them. It was one in the morning. He must profit by the darkness which the dawn would soon chase away, to leave the thicket and take the route; but though the night favored him, the success of such a flight appeared almost impossible.

Michael Strogoff did not want to leave anything to chance. He took his time to reflect and weigh carefully the change for and against, so as to make the best in his power.

From his examination of the situation he arrived at this conclusion: "He could not escape behind the grove, closed in by an arc of trees. The river lying that way was not only deep, but wide and muddy. Great reeds rendered its passage impossible. Under that slimy water one felt a miry bottom on which the foot could find no support. Besides, beyond the water, the ground covered with bushes impeded a rapid flight, pursued without mercy and soon encircled, would inevitably fall into the hands of the Tartars."

Only one practicable way remained—the great route. To try and reach it by turning the skirt of the wood, without awaking their attention; to cross one fourth of a mile before being seen; to demand of his horse all its remaining energy and strength, were it to fall

dead, in reaching the Obi; then, on a boat or by swimming, if all other means failed him to cross that important river—this is what Michael Strogoff had to do!

His energy, his courage were tenfold stronger in face of danger. His life was in jeopardy, his mission, the honor of his country, perhaps the safety of his mother, were in peril. He could not hesitate, but set to work instantly. Indeed, there was no time to lose. Already a certain movement was seen among the men of the squadron. Several horsemen were going here and there on the slope of the road in front of the wood. The others were still at the foot of the trees, but their horses gathered little by little toward the center of the grove.

Michael Strogoff at first thought to seize one of those horses, but he reflected, with reason, that they were as tired as his own. Better, then, to confide in the one of which he was sure, and which had rendered him so many services. That courageous animal, hidden by a high bush of heaths, had escaped the notice of the Usbecks. These, besides, had not gone so far as the extreme limit of the wood.

Michael Strogoff, crawling on the grass, approached his horse, which was lying on the ground. He caressed it, he spoke softly in its ear, and succeeded in rousing it without noise.

At that moment—favorable circumstance—the torches, completely consumed, sunk in darkness, and the gloom of the night was yet intense under the cover of the trees.

Michael Strogoff, having bridled and saddled his horse, and tested the stirrups, began to lead his beast slowly by the bridle. Besides, the intelligent animal, as if it understood what was wanted of it, followed its master without the least noise.

Yet a few Usbeck horses picked their ears and went little by little toward the skirt of the thicket.

Michael Strogoff had his hand on his revolver, ready to crush the skull of the first Tartar cavalier who might approach him. But, fortunately, the alarm was not given and he might yet reach the angle of the wood bordering the road.

The intention of Michael Strogoff was to avoid discovery by jumping on his saddle only at the latest possible moment, and only after having passed a turning point at two hundred steps from the thicket.

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the Usbecks. These had not dared follow him into the river, and, besides, they thought he was drowned, for after his disappearance under the current they could not see him reach the right bank of the Obi.

But Michael Strogoff, gliding between the reeds of the slope, had reached a more elevated spot on the shore, with difficulty though, because a thick mud brought there when the river overflowed, made that place almost impassable.

Once on a firmer ground, Michael Strogoff decided what he was to do; avoid Tomsk, which was occupied by the Tartars.

Nevertheless he had to reach some town, and if need be, some post-relay, where he could get a horse. The horse being found, he would throw himself along unfrequented roads, and would take the Irkutsk route only when in the neighborhood of Krasnoyarsk. From that point, if he hastened, he hoped to still find an open road, and he could go towards the southeast, in the provinces of the Baikal Lake. At first, Michael Strogoff meant to take in his real position.

Two miles ahead, in following the Obi, was a small town picturesquely situated on a slight eminence. A few churches with their Byzantine cupolas painted in green and gold shaded the background of this heaven.

That was Kolyvan, where the officers and employees of Kamsk and other cities take refuge during summer to avoid the unhealthiness of the Baraba. Kolyvan, from the news the courier of the Czar had heard, was not yet in the hands of the enemy. The Tartar troops divided in two columns, one on the left to Omsk, the other on the right to Tomsk, neglecting the intermediate points.

The simple and logical project conceived by Michael Strogoff was to reach Kolyvan before the horsemen of the Emir, who went up the left shore of the Obi. There he was to procure a horse and clothes by all means, and rejoin the Irkutsk route through the southern plain.

It was three in the morning. The surroundings of Kolyvan, in perfect stillness, then seemed to be completely deserted. Evidently the country population, shunning the invasion which they could not resist, but took themselves to the north in the provinces of Yeniseisk.

Michael Strogoff was traveling rapidly towards Kolyvan when distant detonations reached his ears.

He stopped and distinctly heard the dull, heavy reports which shook the air, mingled with sharper and shriller sounds, the cause of which he well knew.

"That is cannon! and this is musketry!" said he. "Is the small Russian body engaged with the Tartar army? Ah, heaven grant that I arrive before them at Kolyvan."

Michael Strogoff was not mistaken. Soon the reports grew louder and more distinct, and behind, on the left of Kolyvan, smoke arose above the horizon—not in clouds, but in large spirals, produced by artillery discharges.

On the left of the Obi the Usbeck cavaliers stopped to await the result of the battle.

Michael Strogoff had nothing more to fear from them. So he hastened towards the city.

Meanwhile, the detonations redoubled and neared very sensibly. It was no more a confused rolling but a succession of distinct cannon reports. At the same time, the smoke, brought by the wind, raised in the air, and it was shown clearly that the combatants were moving rapidly towards the north. Kolyvan was to be attacked from the north. But were the Russians defending it against the Tartars, or striving to retake it from the soldiers of Feofar-Khan? He could only conjecture and the uncertainty caused great uneasiness to Michael Strogoff.

He was only half a mile from Kolyvan when a long jet of flame dashed betwixt the houses of the city, and the spire of a church crumbled down in the middle of a torrent of embers and fire.

Was the struggle already going on in Kolyvan? Michael Strogoff could not but think so, and in that case, it was evident, Russians and Tartars were fighting in the streets of the city. Was it the right moment to seek refuge there? Was not Michael Strogoff risking capture, and would he succeed in escaping from Kolyvan as he did from Omsk?

All those possibilities presented themselves to his mind. He hesitated for a moment. Was it not better, even on foot to go to some village in the south or east, such as Diachinka for instance, and there buy a horse at any price?

This was the safer chance, and presently leaving the shores of the Obi, Michael Strogoff went straight on to the right of Kolyvan.

At that moment the detonations were very violent. Soon the flames stretched forth on the left of the city. The fire had devoured a whole quarter of Kolyvan.

Michael Strogoff was running across the plain, trying to reach the cover of some trees scattered here and there, when a detachment of Tartar cavalry appeared on the right.

Michael Strogoff could no longer go in that direction. The horsemen advanced rapidly towards the city, and it was difficult for him to escape. Suddenly, at the corner of the thicket, he saw a house which he might perhaps reach unperceived.

To run, to hide himself, to ask and to take there, if need be, something to renew his strength, for he was exhausted with fatigue and hunger, was Michael Strogoff's only resource. He fled, then, to this shelter, and drawing near he perceived that it was a telegraph station. Two wires were going east and west, and a third was stretched towards Kolyvan.

One would suppose that, under the circumstances, that station would have been abandoned, but, as it was, Michael Strogoff could find there a refuge, wait for the night if need be, to travel again across the steppe which was searched by the Tartar pickets.

Michael Strogoff hurried towards the door of that house and opened it hastily. A single person was in the room where the dispatches were written. He was an employee, calm, cold, indifferent to all that was going on outside. Faithful to his post, he waited behind his window for the public to claim his services.

Michael Strogoff went to him, and, with a voice broken by fatigue, he asked: "What do you know?"

"Nothing," answered the employee, smiling.

"Are the Russians and Tartars fighting?" "People say so."

"But who are the victors?" "I don't know."

So much coolness in the midst of these terrible occurrences, so much indifference even, was hardly possible.

"And is not the wire cut?" asked Michael Strogoff.

"It is cut between Kolyvan and Krasnoyarsk, but it works yet between Kolyvan and the Russian frontier."

"For the Government?" "For the Government, when they think it proper, for the public; when they pay. It is ten kopecks a word—I wait your orders, sir."

Michael

The station was then invaded by Tartars, and neither Michael Strogoff nor the journalists were able to effect their retreat.

PART II. CHAPTER I.

At a day's march from Kolyvan, several vests beyond the town of Diachinks, stretches a wide plain, planted here and there with great trees, principally pines and cedars.

There stood the Tartar tents; there Feofar-Khan, the terrible Emir of Bokhara, was encamped; and there on the following day, the 7th of August, were brought the prisoners taken at Kolyvan after the annihilation of the Russian force, which had vainly attempted to oppose the progress of the invaders.

Of the two thousand men who had engaged with the two columns of the enemy, the bases of which were on Tomsk and Omsk, only a few hundred remained. Thus events were going badly, and the imperial government appeared to have lost its power beyond the frontiers of the Ural—for a time at least, for the Russians could not fail eventually to defeat the savage hordes of the invaders.

But in the meanwhile had reached the centre of the Siberia, and it was spreading through the remote country both to the eastern and the western provinces. If the troops of the Amoor and the provinces of Takusk did not arrive in time to occupy it, this capital of Asiatic Russia, being insufficiently garrisoned, would fall into the hands of the Tartars, and before it could be retaken the grand duke, before the emperor, would be sacrificed to the vengeance of Ivan Ogareff.

What had become of Michael Strogoff? Had he broken down under the weight of so many trials? Did he consider himself conquered by the series of disasters, which, since quered by the mission of Ichim, had increased in magnitude? Did he think his cause lost, could he no longer be obeyed?

Michael was one of those men who never give in while life exists. He was yet alive; he still had the imperial letter safe about him; his disguise had been undiscovered. He was included among the numerous prisoners whom the Tartars were dragging with them like cattle; but by approaching Tomsk he was at the same time drawing nearer to Irkutsk. Besides, he was still in front of Ivan Ogareff.

"I will get there!" he repeated to himself. Since the affair of Kolyvan all the powers of his mind were concentrated on one object—to become free? How should he escape from the hands of the Tartars? When the time came he would see.

Feofar's camp presented a magnificent spectacle. Numerous tents, of skin, or silk, glistened in the rays of the sun. The lofty plumes which surmounted their conical tops waved amid banners, flags, and pennons of every color. The richest of these tents belonged to the Seides and Khodjas, who are the principal personages of the khaanat.

The camp contained at least a hundred and fifty thousand soldiers, as many foot as horse soldiers, collected under the name of Alamanes. Among them, and as the principal types of Turkestan, would have been remarked the Tadjiks and their regular features, white skin, tall forms, and black eyes and hair, they formed the bulk of the Tartar army, and of them the khaanats of Khokhand and Koundouze had furnished a contingent nearly equal to that of Bokhara.

stinted in part the majesty of Eastern kings. He who does not show himself is admired; and, above all, feared. As to the prisoners, they were to be placed up in some inclosure where ill-treated, poorly fed, and exposed to all the inclemencies of the weather, they would await Feofar's pleasure. The most docile and patient of them all was, undoubtedly, Michael Strogoff. He allowed himself to be led, for they were leading him where he wished to go, and under conditions of safety which, free, he could not have found on the road from Kolyvan to Tomsk.

To be continued.

Mr. Costigan's Slanderers.

(From the Ottawa Citizen.) Sir,—In the Toronto Globe of the 26th June, under the heading "Notes from the Capital" appears the following:—

INDEPENDENCE OF PARLIAMENT.

"A member of the public service in the Northwest writing to this city confirms the statement formerly published in the Globe concerning Mr. Costigan, M. P. He says that that gentleman is at the present time a public employee, and was appointed to a position in the Northwest even before the close of the past session of parliament. His employers not objecting, he remained in Ontario for a few weeks to assist the local conservative party during the elections. As politician any more than ordinary citizens do not care to work for nothing, it remains for Mr. Costigan to prove that he is not committing a breach of the independence of parliament act. He has been very fortunate, also, with his relatives, and up to date has secured the appointment to fat positions of his son, a nephew named Hart, and a brother. A second nephew is on the eve of receiving an appointment.

And in its issue of the 27th:—"In yesterday's despatch it was stated that a second nephew of Mr. Costigan, M. P., was on the eve of receiving a government appointment, making five of the family in the public service. The nephew referred to arrived from the east this evening, and will apply in person to-morrow."

Now, sir, to my mind there is but one word in the English language applicable to the concocter and writer of those paragraphs. I am not permitted to use it according to the rules of respectable journalism, I never would make use of it in connection with a respectable man, but knowing every insinuation contained in them to be absolutely false, I have no hesitation in telling their author that he can exercise his fertile imagination freely in this respect, and consider that I do make use of it in its full, pure, unadulterated significance. As far as he is concerned this is enough, but in justice to my brother, who is not here to speak for himself, and for the satisfaction of his friends, I will explain how far he is infringing upon the "independence of parliament" act, and what fat positions he has secured for his relations. "Mr. Costigan" is not directly or indirectly in the employ of the government, nor did he remain in Ontario to assist any party at the local elections, beyond making a short speech in one constituency; he did not interfere—this is well known. The "fat positions" referred to are an extra clerkship for his nephew Hart during a part of last session, who asked no more, was promised no more, is expecting no more, and who did not arrive in this city either the other day or any day since the session, nor does he intend to, nor did any nephew of his arrive; as for his son, his "fat" position was the privilege of being here with his father during most of the session, not employed, not even asked to be employed, and who never drew a cent of government money in his life. The other Hart mentioned (who is not a nephew) left home at the close of the session and went west, engaged as a clerk with Messrs. Purcell & Ryan. No position was asked for him under government, nor did he expect any. As for myself, I have enjoyed the "fat position" of an "extra clerk" since 1872, and am simply that yet, but having the same rights as others will get a better place if I can.

This is the plain simple truth, and I can challenge contradiction. Mr. Costigan's constituents will be surprised at this new phase in his character when they know, that during the 19 or 20 years that he has had the honor of being their choice, not one of his names was appointed to an office in his country, nor a relation except one. It is with feelings of gratification and honest pride that I can make this statement, proving, as it does, that no mercenary motives influenced him or his friends in their dealings with his people; and I can tell the Globe's unfortunate correspondent that he might learn a useful lesson by enquiring into the relations that exist between John Costigan and his constituents, and the real secret of his always having their confidence. Yet, it would be useless, for that individual could not profit by it, respectability being foreign to his nature—something beyond his conception; and yet it is simply the faith and confidence of a people in a man who believed in, and adheres to, the "eternal principle of truth."

I am, sir, Yours truly, W. F. COSTIGAN.

Ottawa, June 30th, 1879. [Mr. Costigan might have spared himself the trouble of noticing the mean insinuations indulged in by the Globe's correspondent, who has become the laughing stock of men of both political parties in this city. Nothing he can say towards slandering Mr. John Costigan can possibly change public opinion. Mr. Costigan is a member for Victoria, N. B., will always find the penny dirlings of the press maligning them. It is their business, and they fully exemplify the poet's idea— "The mouse that always trusts to one poor hole, Can never be a mouse of any soul." —Ed. Citizen.]

More Cardinals.

New York, July 2.—In Catholic clerical circles in this city the question of appointing new American cardinals has been the subject of discussion for some weeks. It is stated on authority of a well-known ecclesiastic in a high position that America will shortly be honored in this way. It is thought the west will be favored, and that Quebec, Canada, will also be honored should Pope Leo create these new cardinals. It is urged that the growth and prosperity of the Catholic Church in the new world will be greatly stimulated thereby.

LAVAL UNIVERSITE. X. First Closing Ceremonies in Montreal—Distinguished Company—Presentation of Degrees.

The sessions of the faculties of Laval, in this city, were brought to a termination on Monday night by a "university session" in the hall of "Le Cabinet de Lecture Pavorial." The attendance was constituted from the elite of French Canadian society and was exceedingly large. Among those present were several distinguished professors of the sister universities. At 8 o'clock Rev. M. Methot, vice-rector, took the chair. He was supported on the right and left by members of the faculties, who were arrayed in their peculiar academic garb. The Rev. the vice-rector in a few well-chosen words announced the object of the gathering, and concluded by presenting Hon. Mr. Chapleau. The honorable gentleman delivered an instructive address on jurisprudence. The reverend the vice-rector then read the names of the gentlemen to whom licentiate or bachelor diplomas were accorded. Their names are:—Bachelors, Mr. Eugene Simard, Licentiate, Messrs Joseph Leveille, Joseph Chouret and J. A. Descares, Licentiate with distinction, Mr. Bruno Nayel, Licentiate with great distinction, Mr. Pierre E. Lafontaine.

Addressed by several of the gifted orators present were delivered.

Rev. M. Methot thanked the audience heartily for having honored the entertainment with their presence and the assemblage dispersed.

Mackenzie Bowell.

There may be some some politics in the following extract from the Stratford Beacon and there may be some truth too. That the present conservative government is anti-Catholic, we fear there is good reason to believe. But party hacks will not see it. Here is what the Beacon says:—

Grand Sovereign Bowell did not go near Montreal about the middle of last July. We predicted weeks before that he would not, and our predictions proved correct. The G. S. does not like to contend against Catholics in the mass. That is not his style. His forte as a Grand Sovereign is to formulate two ways. He likes to make offensive speeches against Catholics on the "twelfth," when surrounded by the "trooly loil." He is also mighty in another way. If a Catholic official is found in that portion of the civil service which, unfortunately for the country, he at present controls, the G. S. is always ready to show his love "for the principles of Protestantism" by bravely cutting off his head. There happened to be, until the other day, one Catholic in the London custom house. His name was McNeef, and he was appointed by the late government on the recommendation of Col. Walker. The G. S. dismissed him the other day. There was no charge against the man, nor was it alleged that he did not discharge his duties properly. The head and front of his offending was that he was a Catholic appointed by the Reform Government. To make the matter more insulting the Troy papers raised a most unseemly cackle over the poor fellow's dismissal, and gloried in the fact that another official "appointed by Col. Walker" had been deprived of his bread and butter. When it became evident that the Catholics of London would resent the insult thus heaped upon them by G. S., the organs trumped up an excuse on the score of economy. Of course a successor to McNeef, of the right stripe, will be appointed.

Unprotected Females.

New York Times:—"Women, both young and old, who have no husbands, near kinsmen, or friends whom they feel privileged to ask to become their escorts in going out after night-fall, are now provided for, as is well known, by a company in the city in a manner said to be entirely satisfactory. A lone woman, possessed of a little money, need no longer be deprived of the pleasure of attending parties, dinners, or any form of social or professional entertainment. She can inform the company that on any named evening she wishes to go to the house of a friend, to the theatre, the opera, a lecture, or any place of business, or amusement, and at the required hour a well-behaved, intelligent, well-dressed man will appear at the door and act as her escort. He will accompany her to the place, and call for her at any time she names; or, if required, will sit by her side—as at the theatre, the opera, or a concert—during the performance, and take her home afterwards. It might be thought that there would be very little demand for escorts of this sort, but we are informed to the contrary. Women—strangers in the city—who want to attend the theatre or opera, frequently secure such service; so do widows, maidens, and other women unwilling to put themselves under obligation to any man on whom they have no claim.

Lord Loftus.

Lord Augustus Loftus, the predecessor of Lord Dufferin in the post of British ambassador at St. Petersburg, is visiting Niagara falls, en route to New South Wales, of which he will be governor. The distinguished ambassador has represented his sovereign at Berlin, St. Petersburg and other important diplomatic centres, and is now sixty-two years of age. His grandfather, the first marquis, was the greatest borough-holder in Ireland, and to no one had Pitt and Castlereagh to pay so large a compensation for his support of the Union. Lord Ely received £56,000 for his suppressed boroughs, a marquise in the peerage of Ireland, and a barony in that of the United Kingdom. He had been accustomed to send seven members to that sink of corruption, the Irish parliament. The governorship of New South Wales is nominally worth £7,000 a year, which is £3,000 less than that of Victoria, but allowances given to the governor bring it up to the same value. The climate of Sydney is more or less agreeable for nine months in the year, being perfectly charming for at least six. But the summer is often exhaustingly hot, and occasionally a hot wind, known in local parlance as a "brick fielder" and "southerly buster," renders existence a burden. The colony of New South Wales is now within nine years of its centennial year, having been planted in January, 1788.

Sitting Bull.

New York, July 2.—Father Genin, a priest who has labored among the various tribes composing the great Sioux nation in the northwest, is now in this city. He publishes a manifesto from Sitting Bull to "all just and sensible citizens" in vindication of the Sioux Indians. Father Genin gives the following account of the battle of Rosebud, at which Custer fell, "it was given to him by Sitting Bull: Sitting Bull imagined that the force of which Custer was in command was part of that which had been sent out to exterminate his people. For eight days he retreated from the advancing white men, and then being wearied by a wet-up mock village, left his firelighted, and arranged a number of effigy Indians so as to deceive the whites. He then gathered his braves, and under cover of the hills to the south of Rosebud, marched to intercept Custer's advance. He did not wish to fight, so he sent out a messenger with a flag of truce, who was shot down. Father Genin has with him the tomahawk with which Custer was finally despatched.

Sunday.

The Earl of Beaconsfield said in the House of Lords:—"I am perfectly free to admit that there is a difference between the Christian Sunday and the Jewish Sabbath, and I cannot agree with those who would extend to the observance of the Christian Sunday the rules and regulations of the Jewish Sabbath. If there be any who desire to do it they will utterly fail to accomplish that purpose."

Prince Victor Bonaparte.

Paris, July 2.—Paul de Cassagnac, in the La Pays, supports Prince Victor Bonaparte as chief of the Napoleonic dynasty. This is done in order to promote a compromise in the interest of the empire.

M. Rouher's organ, maintains Prince Jerome Bonaparte's rights as head of the family and future emperor.

The Fools.

LONDON, July 2.—A despatch from Dublin states:—"At Portadown the Orangemen yesterday made a violent demonstration against the proposed Catholic university bill. They paraded through town carrying an effigy of the O'Connor Don, which they finally burned amid a scene of great noise and confusion. Speeches were made at the demonstration, and it was claimed that the proposed bill was a concession to Catholic demands which the Orange party could not submit to."

Jerome Bonaparte Patterson.

The radical republican newspaper of Paris, La Dineuvieme Siecle, on July 2nd asserted that numerous groups of Bonapartists seriously entertain the idea of advocating Jerome Bonaparte Patterson, the head of the American branch of the Bonaparte family, as a pretender to the imperial succession. Dissensions among various Bonapartist factions continue, and there is said to be strong evidence that the party of Prince Jerome is gaining strength, he has a number of ardent adherents in a certain wing of the republican party, and at the same time has adherents among certain of the Bonapartists who have been dissatisfied with the management of their cause by M. Rouher.

Discovery of Old Coin in Mayo.

A few days back a countryman named Heegan was lucky enough to come across quite a heap of old silver coin. Some thirty or forty yards off the shore of Ballysodare there is a small island—an ancient burial ground—called "King's Island," accessible on foot at low water. The man and his child were engaged in collecting seaweed on the island, and under the bank, quite close to some of the graves, they saw some coin. On further search being made, an old box was found, more than a foot square, quite full, about two stone weight. The coin are very thin and of various sizes, from a florin to a three-penny-piece. The inscription is legible on some of them, and dates of the 11th and 12th centuries appear. The words "David Rex Scottorum" can be read on some of them, and the monarch's head, with long hair and crown.

Poisoning Wine.

New York, July 2.—The Sun says: Some deaths among the 10th avenue gang may be confidently expected within the current week. The following advertisement, published yesterday, may aid the coroner who holds the inquests in determining the cause of death:—

TEN DOLLARS REWARD!

FOR THE RETURN OF THE WINE TAKEN FROM 484 EIGHTH AVENUE.

Liquor Dealers take warning, as the four bottles are poison.

The proprietor of the bar-room, 484 Eighth avenue, is a German named A. F. Pekar. It appears he wished to poison thieves, who have been stealing from him. He seemed undisturbed at the possible death of the thieves who stole his wine, or others who may innocently buy it.

The Mont Clair Homicide.

New York, July 2.—The Sun comments on the Mont Clair homicide, and in the same column says the number of men, who in sudden fits of passion have killed their servants is, in modern times, at least, not large. Probably the most remarkable case, both for the rank of the criminal and the rigid impartiality of his trial, is that of Lawrence, Earl of Ferrers, who was hanged for murder more than one hundred years ago. His family were rich and noble, and traced their ancestry back to the reign of Edward the Confessor. The crime of the unfortunate nobleman was the shooting of his steward, who had angered him by inattention to his orders, and who in a subsequent altercation so excited the earl that he got his pistol and returned to the scene of the quarrel and fired the fatal shot. After being cut down his body, like that of a common felon, was given to surgeons to be anatomized.

Sectarian Prejudices.

There is some truth in the following extract from the Hamilton Times, although there may be some mistakes, too:—"Perhaps no journal in Canada was more shocked than was the Montreal Gazette over what it was pleased to term the appeals of the 'Grits' to sectarian prejudice. Yet, it has since given the lie to its professions by endeavoring to work up religious animosities in the Quebec constituencies where elections were to take place. Its trick to excite hostility against Mr. Joly, a Protestant, was to publish sensational articles, the burden of which was that, in some arbitrary way, he was interfering with the asylums so as to deprive the Catholics of their rights, and embarrass and annoy the Sisters who are in charge of them. Two Catholic counties have, however, refused to be gulled by this sort of clap-trap, and have declared their confidence in a Protestant who has never done anything to justify the removal of that confidence."

Antwerp.

In a recent foreign letter to The Detroit Free Press the city of Antwerp and its various fortresses are thus delineated:—"Situated far inland on the Scheldt, here one third of a mile broad and thirty feet deep, at sixty miles from the sea, this situation has always given it great importance and enabled it to revive again, and from what seemed crushing calamities, high prosperity, fearful adversity. Once the most flourishing commercial city of Europe, surpassing even Venice, then terribly sacked and laid waste by the ferocious Spaniards, then made by Napoleon the principal naval station of Northern France and one of its chiefest seaports, then bombarded and almost ruined by the French in Louis Philippe's time, its population now dwindling from 125,000 in the middle 'Agos' to 40,000, then rising to 175,000 (its present size), it has like Paris, elements of vitality about it that are seemingly indestructible."

The Hull Murder.

A new matter for speculation in the Hull murder case is the person entitled to receive the \$500 reward. The police do not enter into consideration, but there is room for argument upon the respective rights of the reporter, Balch, and the pawn broker, Sternberg. Public sentiment would undoubtedly vote the money to Balch, but the advertisement read that the reward would be paid to the party furnishing evidence which would lead to conviction. Upon this version of it Sternberg's claim appears indisputable.

Soldiers.

"What we want," says the Saturday Review, "is soldiers, and soldiers we must have. We annex a large slice of country, and before we have had time to absorb, assimilate, or organize our new possession we become involved in hostilities with some new and powerful neighbor. This cannot go on forever, and we must sooner or later, choose one of two alternatives. We must either find soldiers to fill the ranks of our army, or we must cease from further wars and conquest. The only question is, is the latter alternative possible?"

Farmers in England.

The failures of farmers are becoming alarmingly frequent in England. In 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, and in the first half of 1879, no fewer than 614. In addition, the facts are well known that farmers in many countries are now losing their capital, that landlords find great difficulty in retaining at any price, and that the remission of rent have only met a portion of the difficulty. If the land of England becomes less and less able to compete with that of other countries in the growth of meat and cereal crops, the alteration in the conditions will have an effect not only on the persons immediately concerned, but on England as a whole.

The Trojans.

Dr. Schliemann writes to the London Times that in his excavations in ancient Troy he has discovered the art of burning brick, and practiced it for ages before the burning of the city. He says:—"Having in company with these friends, (Professor Virchow and Mr. Bournouf) most carefully examined many heaps of bricks, we have all three become convinced that the latter have been slightly burnt in ovens before having been employed for building, because they are too uniformly burnt to admit that their burning should have been produced solely by the great conflagration; besides, even in compact masses of bricks, we never found a raw, merely sun-dried brick."

TELEGRAMS.

England.

LONDON, July 3.—It is formally announced that the business of the late Baron Lionel De Rothschild will be carried on by the three sons of the deceased.

A meeting of Irish Catholic bishops declared the Irish University bill unworthy of acceptance in its present form.

The Daily News understands that there is no truth in the rumor of Count Schouvaloff's retirement from the London embassy. He probably takes a furlough.

A large meeting of home rulers unanimously condemned the Irish university bill now before parliament.

Scotland.

GLASGOW, July 4.—So far 23 bodies have been recovered from the High Phantyre pit.

Italy.

ROME, July 3.—The court of Cassation has rejected an appeal of the Countess Lambertini against the brothers of the late Cardinal Antouelli, with costs to the countess.

Turkey.

LONDON, July 3.—A Vienna despatch denies that England and France protested at Constantinople against the abrogation of the trade of 1841, giving the khedive power to make treaties.

Another Vienna correspondent insists that the British and French ambassadors at Constantinople did offer a protest against the abrogation of the trade of 1841, but explains that it was merely verbal, and only made to open negotiations on the subject.

Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 3.—Owing to the dullness of trade and the general feeling of insecurity, the industrial exhibition contemplated for Moscow, in 1880, is postponed for one year. Freight brought to and despatched from St. Petersburg, by rail, during April, show a falling off of forty-three per cent. compared with April, 1878.

France.

LONDON, July 3.—A Paris correspondent says Paul de Cassagnac has been acquitted on the charge of exciting hatred and contempt of the Government by articles published in Le Pays.

Germany.

BERLIN, July 3.—Bitter, the under secretary of the interior, will probably succeed Von Hobeucht as minister of finance, and Von Putt Kammer, president of the province of Silesia, will probably succeed Falk as minister of ecclesiastical affairs.

LONDON, July 3.—A Berlin despatch says, it is asserted on trustworthy authority that Falk resigned because he is convinced it is now possible to effect a reconciliation with the Vatican, and is, therefore, patriotically resolved not to remain an obstacle to that desired consummation.

The Zulu War.

LONDON, July 3.—The queen has directed the royal regiment of artillery to meet the body of the Prince Imperial at Woolwich and escort it to Chiselhurst.

LONDON, July 3.—A telegram from Lord Chelmsford's headquarters, dated the 6th of June, gives a connected narrative of the peace negotiations between Lord Chelmsford and the Zulu king. Lord Chelmsford promised if the two cannons captured at Isandula were surrendered within the week, and certain hostages sent into the British line as evidence of King Cetwayo's sincerity, he would grant an armistice pending the arrival of terms of peace for three weeks ago. Lord Chelmsford, at the request of the Zulu messengers, sketched the outlines of the probable terms, namely, the enforcement of Sir Bartle Frere's ultimatum of unconditional surrender, indemnity to England for the cost of the war, and a return of all spoils taken at Isandula. If Cetwayo is unable to comply with the last named condition the British must themselves recover the spoils from individual holders. The messengers were warned to be prepared for the probability of a final ceremony of the conclusion of peace at Isandula. A despatch, from Chipetown, June 10, says strong hopes are entertained of the success of the peace negotiations. The British forces are disgusted and disheartened with the war.

The Pope and Bismarck.

LONDON, July 3.—A despatch from Berlin says the Pope and Prince Bismarck are actively negotiating previous to Minister Falk's successor being appointed.

Weston.

The hope is expressed by the Boston Globe that Weston comes over to this country, he will be accompanied by a man who will hold the combination of the pedestrian's jaw, and who will be sworn not to give it away on any account, or for any consideration."

Archbishop Purcell.

New York, July 3.—A private despatch received in this city late last night from Cincinnati stated that it is reported in that city that Archbishop Purcell had become insane from his financial difficulties and that he was now being cared for in a retreat near Albany in this state. Inquiries made of the Catholic clergy in this city, however, fail to verify the rumor.

A Heroic Deed.

A correspondent sends us the following:—"In the village of Portsmouth, on the 28th ult., a young man by the name of Wishart, while fishing on the Long Pier, fell into the water in a fit, and would undoubtedly have been drowned were it not for the prompt and manly action of John Fitzsimmons, who jumped in and saved him with great difficulty."

Surgeon Major.

The Canada Gazette of Saturday announces that "Surgeons, who have served consecutively as such during twenty years in any corps of the active militia, shall have the rank of Surgeon-Major, but without extra pay for such increased rank. Assistant-Surgeons, who have served as such consecutively in any corps of the active militia during ten years, shall rank as surgeons, without extra pay."

Trade in England.

According to the London Times, the recent rise in the price of raw cotton at Liverpool was all that saved a crash and inevitable collapse in that industry in England. It considers, however, that the relief is temporary, and even unreal. If this concession be correct the danger may speedily return and imperil the whole cotton interest of the Kingdom, besides striking a blow at that in the United States. British cotton production is now reduced to such small profits that a very slight fall in values effects the strongest houses most materially.

Another Plot Against the Czar.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph states:—"I hold the following information from an unimpeachable source. The reason why the Czar has given up the idea of going to Berlin for the Golden Wedding festivities is that, from intelligence received by the Berlin police authorities, it was exceedingly probable that an attempt would be made against his life. The Prussian police got wind some little time ago of a Nihilist conspiracy having that object in view, and it was at first intended to arrange matters so that the Czar should reach Berlin by the Potsdam Station, which is the nearest to the Russian Embassy. Troops were to have been massed on his passage from the station to the Embassy which would have concealed him from public view. The police and military authorities, however, were loath to accept the responsibility even then; as, although the police had the clue to the whole plot, yet they had not been able to lay hands on its authors. Consequently, the Czar was informed of the precise state of things, and reluctantly, it is said, abandoned the idea of his journey. Possibly this may be denied for Berlin. I, nevertheless, maintain it to be absolutely correct."

THE DEAD PRINCE.

Accounts of an Eye Witness to the Death Scene. Lieutenant Carey, the leader of the reconnoitering party, gave the following account of the expedition:—

"We left Koppie Altein at half-past seven, rode to Itelzi, and waited for the Basutos. The prince being impatient at their non-arrival, we rode on without them to a hill seven miles and a half this side of Ishlawani hill; reconnoitered with telescopes for one hour, but saw no one; descended to a deserted kraal in the valley below; off-saddled and rested one hour. I reminded the prince of the time. He said, 'wait ten minutes.' At length, as we were about to remount our horses I saw the black faces of the Zulus peering out between the maize stalks all round. The prince, looking aside, said, 'I see them too.' We leaped upon our horses and rode off amid a sudden volley of musketry from the Zulus, who, as soon as they saw us mounting, rushed forth on all sides from the maize. All rode off. On crossing the donga, 200 yards away, we noticed the prince's horse following riderless. I expect the prince had been killed in the kraal. Two of the escort were killed.

From all accounts it appears that Lieutenant Carey and the troops who saved themselves ran away at the first sight of the Zulus and left the young prince, who had some difficulty in mounting from the tearing of the saddle flaps, to his fate. Later accounts say that Lieutenant Carey galloped five miles without stopping after the scare.

ENGLISH PUBLIC OPINION.

The subject of the prince's death was referred to in the discussion of the English parliament. Sir R. Peel made an inquiry which seemed to reflect on Lord Chelmsford's care of his charge. To this Col. Stanley said that he knew nothing of the precise position held by Prince Louis Napoleon, and could only repeat that Lord Chelmsford was in complete ignorance of the fact that the young volunteer had been sent on the mysterious mission which proved so sadly fatal. "Officials," says a London correspondent, "no less than independent members, condemn in fierce terms the foolhardiness of sending young men from the camp, and their fatal folly of smoking cigarettes in a meadow field in an enemy's country. Lord Beaconsfield attributes it to the same mistaken self-confidence that lost us Isandul." Another correspondent says:—"Part of the sympathy turns to indignation at the manner in which a war is being conducted, which, from Isandula to the death of Prince Louis, has been a series of surprises for our side. The same message which records the death of the heir of the Napoleons, tells also of another surprise in Basutoland, leading to the massacring of our men in their tents. It would seem as if everybody in South Africa were taking things so lightly and hesitantly and contemptuously as to omit the few precautions which are absolutely necessary; he only battle which was not a surprise was Ingilohvo, and the relief of Ekowe is, the only matter for English satisfaction, that has occurred since war was declared. If this sort of thing goes on much longer, we shall be sending out officers and men to simple butchery."

The True Witness

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Famine in Ireland.

The news from Ireland is that another Famine is threatened. The anti-rent movement is increasing, the cattle trade is seriously injured. There will be heard with regret by the millions of Irishmen who are scattered over the world. But a "Famine" such as the "Famine" which decimated Ireland a few decades ago is not possible now-a-days. The people in the country are too few, and the few who are there are richer than their fathers were. The crops may fail and they may be a Famine in production, but the people cannot starve. Irishmen will not be permitted to die of hunger in this age, as they were permitted some years ago, nor is such a crisis to be anticipated. But Irishmen died from the ditches before rather than beg food from England, and when food was sent, without being asked for, it was too late. That "viper," the late Lord John Russell, starved the people by contract, and we hope he has been forgiven in eternity, for his callousness will never be forgotten on earth.

The Dunkin Act.

The Dunkin Act is supposed to be in force in the county of Argenteuil. Lachute, however, furnishes proof that the Dunkin Act is not in force in Argenteuil, and that saloon keepers snap their fingers at the law's delay. Before the Dunkin Act was supposed to be in operation at Lachute, there were two saloons in that little town, now that the Dunkin Act is said to be law, the two saloons have been increased to seven. According to this the Dunkin Act increases, instead of decreases, the number of saloons, a state of affairs for which the framers of the act will not be prepared. But if the authorities are too weak to enforce the law, then it would be better to repeal it. Better have no law than allow law-breakers to defy the authorities, and to escape the consequences of their crime. Whatever is the cause of the authorities neglecting, or refusing, to enforce the Dunkin Act at Lachute, something should be done to ensure the public that laws are not made merely for the purpose of passing the time, and enabling our legislators to draw their indemnities.

Red Hats.

When the Witness becomes the organ of the Catholic Church in Canada, as no one doubts it will in time, how it will do noance for its early transgressions. Let us fancy our contemporary, not defying Ajax, as is its wont, but, in all humility, prostrate at the altar and repeating Pater Nosters in atonement for all the errors of its youth! The sight will be edifying, the penance ample, the angels will rejoice, and mankind will be happy. But the Witness of the future is not the Witness of the present, and to-day our contemporary makes merry at the expense of "Red Hats" and other emblems of its future spouse. The Witness thinks that "Red Hats" will be very amusing in Canada, and when we Canadians have a live Cardinal, as we are, it appears, promised, the spectacle will, our contemporary assures us, be a source of amusement to a portion of the people. We are sure that no one will be so delighted to hear this as the coming Cardinal himself. Princes of the Church like to see people enjoy themselves in a becoming way, and we are quite sure if they thought that such journals as the Witness would be made merry at the idea of "Red Hats" the Cardinals would be glad if some one would add to the pleasure of the public by reminding the world that Cardinals wear Red Stockings as well.

Quebec.

We rejoice to learn that the Irish Catholics and the Irish Protestants of Quebec are on good terms. Irish Protestants are members of St. Patrick's Society. Irish Protestant volunteers attend the Catholic Church on parade days, and the general tone of social intercourse is free from the blight of religious feuds. Protestants and Catholics meet and are friends, and they all pride in associating their names in everything that is calculated to induce harmony and good will. What is the cause of this? There "What is that reason? It is because Orangism is infinitesimally weak in the Rock City. Let that enemy of order once show a bold front in Quebec,

and then farewell peace and good-fellowship—farewell, kindly intercourse between Catholic and Protestant, for strife will triumph, and anarchy will let loose its dogs of war. The Irish Catholics and the Irish Protestants of Montreal were once as good friends as they happily now are in Quebec, but that was before Orangism dared to speak of lording it through our thoroughfares. There is where we draw the line, and there is where the line will be drawn for all time. Irish Catholics and Irish Protestants can agree for ever. Each can go their own way, and a kindly greeting will be the only salutation that will ever come between them. Irish Protestants have helped to make the name of Ireland illustrious. They have moulded history with patriot hands, and highest on the scroll of fame stand the illustrious Protestant patriots and orators of Ireland. We do not quarrel with Irish Protestants in the old country, nor do we quarrel with them here, but Orangism steps in, and spoils it all. It will be no harm if the people of Quebec keep this fact in view, and, if they want the present happy relations to continue, they will give Orangism a wide berth.

The "Mail."

The Mail is developing all the symptoms of religious monomania. It berates the Catholics, it sneers at Archbishop Lynch, and it tilts against the windmill with gallant nonchalance. It is becoming the Cervantes of Canadian journalism, and unless it does something serious, people will soon begin to think that it exists for the amusement, and not for the instruction of the public. It talks about the "semi-tincture of Popery" because some one played a trick on it, and made it trantide the idea of the Quebec Legislature sitting on Sunday. It denounces the Globe because that journal is not what it used to be. The Globe published a letter from His Grace in reply to Bishop Sweetman, and this the Mail goes frantic over. But what harm. Let it croak itself hoarse, and then marvel at the guttural blasphemies it waxes. The Mail has taken its stand, and that stand bodes no harm for the future peace of the Dominion. If it wants war it will not have it, because the age we live in will not respond to fanatical appeals. The world has outgrown rildabry and intolerance and the Mail will soon find the recoil of outraged public opinion, and let us hope, it will have decency enough to hide its face with shame.

Fee Faw Fum.

The Orangemen of the north of Ireland, true to their order, are at their silly work again. They are, in vain, attempting to retard the progress of Civil and Religious Liberty. They opposed the right of the Irish Catholics to the franchise; they opposed the abolition of the Tithes; they opposed Catholic Emancipation; they opposed the disestablishment of the so-called Irish Church, and now they oppose a compromise measure for a Catholic University! "Keep the Papists down," has been their battle cry, and they are acting up to it. But what does it avail? Civil and Religious Liberty will move forward in spite of them. A Protestant parliament gave Irish Catholics the franchise; a Protestant parliament abolished the obnoxious system of collecting the Tithes; a Protestant parliament gave Catholic Emancipation; a Protestant parliament disestablished and disbanded the Irish Church, and a Protestant parliament will grant a charter to a Catholic University. Orangism is less powerful to stem the tide of religious liberty now than ever it was before, and the Orangemen may swear until they are black in the face, and Civil and Religious equality will keep moving forward, and leave Orangism, that Fee Faw Fum of bigotry and intolerance, for the laughter of men and the confusion of fools.

The Late Prince Imperial.

The London Times says that there is not one redeeming feature surrounding the circumstances which attended on the death of the late Prince Imperial. He was sent out against the instructions of Lord Chelmsford; but, worse than all, he appears to have been abandoned to his fate. The officer in charge says the troopers retreated two or three hundred yards before they pulled up, but the troopers contradict this, and say that they pulled a rein. From the moment the first account came to hand the misthore wore an ugly look about it, and the story of the troopers only makes that look uglier still. Suppose it had been an English, instead of a French prince, whose life was in danger, fleeing on foot, while his escort were lying for their lives from a few Zulus? All England would cry out, the officer in charge would be court-martialed, and the indignation would be universal. We do not like to venture condemnation without being in possession of all the facts; but we venture to say, if the facts are even as reported by the officer in charge, then that officer must be a poisoner. There are times when men, who are soldiers, make up their minds to die, in a second, if necessary. Such a time was that when the late Prince Imperial was dismounted in face of a savage foe, and when the mounted men around him would have added glory to the profession of arms by dying to a man beside the brave young foreigner. But it looks as if the officer in charge had disgraced the coat he wears, and if this be so he should be told to go and lick lollypops for the remainder of his days.

OUR QUEBEC LETTER.

QUEBEC, 3rd July.

Tiger hunting is said to be glorious sport; but some one has said that it is not appreciated with so much zest when the tables are turned—in other words, that there is not half so much sport in it when the tiger takes it into his head to hunt the man instead of being hunted by the latter. This trite saying pretty nearly realizes the position of political parties here at this moment. Since the memorable sitting of Friday and Saturday, there has been a comparative lull in political circles; and both sides have been taking it at their ease, with about as much respect for good nature on the surface as it would be possible for them to summon up under circumstances where there is really so little natural respect, confidence and kindly feeling. But the apparent calm is unquestionably deceptive; the storm is about to burst forth anew, and I doubt not, with a violence which shall compel the tempestuous scenes of the past to hide their diminished heads. It is Mr. Premier Joly and his friends, however, who are about to take the first hand at the bellows this time. They are tired of being stormed at and are determined to see what they can do themselves in the way of storming; and it would be churlish to deny them the exercise of their undoubted right in this respect. Mr. Joly has given notice that he will move to-morrow for "the house to go into committee to consider resolutions relative to the attempt made by the federal government to dismiss Lieutenant Governor Letellier and to the encroachment that that government and the federal parliament upon the rights of this province." With

his present assured majority, there can be no doubt of his carrying his resolution and of asserting, in so far as a parliamentary majority can do so, that the people of this province resent any interference in their local affairs and approve of the lieutenant-governor's conduct. It remains, however, to be seen what effect a formal pronouncement of provincial opinion in the matter will have either upon the imperial or federal governments in shaping their fiscal action with respect to the incumbent of Spencer Wood. Another promising subject for noisy contention is afforded by Mr. Gagnon's threatened motion for the expulsion of Mr. Tarte on account of his repeated disloyal and grossly insulting conduct and utterances. I need scarcely say that there is no love lost between the members for Kamonaska and Bonaventure, and that each in his way is a type of out-and-out partyism. Mr. Tarte, however, has the advantage of his rival. He owns and runs a paper, and is not very particular as to the personalities he indulges in through its columns against all liberals in general and Mr. Gagnon in particular. The latter has thus a score to settle with him, and he threatens to do so in the shape of the motion alluded to, which has created considerable commotion in some circles and much amusement in others. Whether it ever will be made is, perhaps, questionable; but it is very generally felt here that Mr. Tarte's utterly indefensible conduct towards the Marquis of Lorne cannot be too severely or publicly stigmatized. The future has certainly some fun and excitement, if not more serious matter for reflection, in store for those who interest themselves in the proceedings of the Quebec legislature.

Turning now from matters political to matters municipal, it may be mentioned that our city fathers have raised a storm of indignation throughout the city by voting, on the score of economy and to make both ends meet, to reduce the wages of our police, fire and watermen from the miserable figure of \$1 per day to the still more starvation one of 80 cents. The vote stood 9 to 10, and I am sorry to say that several of our most prominent fellow-countrymen divided with the majority. However, there is some reason to hope that, with a full council, this ill-advised and unjust piece of cheese-paring will be reconsidered and reversed, as the citizens are extensively signing petitions asking the council to do so. There could be no better servants than these men, especially the fire and watermen, and it is certainly to be hoped, for their sake and that of their poor families, that the unfortunate decision with regard to their wages may be recalled.

The annual pilgrimages to the venerated shrine of St. Ann, at St. Anne de Beaupre, are now setting in under such aspects as to the numbers of the pilgrims, and the fervor of their zeal and devotion as are most edifying to all Catholics, and surprising to our separated brethren. From all points of the compass, now in small knots, now in the more imposing proportions of large, religious or benevolent societies, guided and accompanied by their chaplains, and now in the shape of immense crowds, the votaries of St. Ann have been constantly flocking for weeks past to the shrine, and passing back and forth through this city. Only to-day, in this way, we had the visit of a formidable pilgrimage of American Catholics, from the New England states, and their demeanor was most edifying. But by far the most noteworthy event of the kind, so far, this season was furnished on Dominion day by the pilgrimage to St. Ann's of those worthy and zealous defenders of the papacy. The Papal guards, or what still remains of the Canadian contingent under the name of "Union Allie," coming from Montreal, Ottawa, Three Rivers, Quebec, Sorel and other parts of Canada. On their arrival at St. Ann's high Mass was celebrated for their benefit by Rev. Father Giband and an appropriate sermon preached by Rev. Father Vincent, of St. Columba of Sillery, a son of an Indian chief at Lorette, and, we believe, the first Indian ever ordained a priest in this country. On the return by boat from St. Ann's the Zouaves held their annual meeting, when the following officers were elected for the current year: President for the Dominion, Mr. De Montigny, Montreal; vice-president, A. C. Guilbault, Quebec; president for the city of Quebec, Mr. Bussiere; secretary, L. Martin; assistant secretary, Mr. Gervais; treasurer, E. Hurtubise; council, Messrs. Hebert, Labelle, Bruncau, Caron, Bedard, Drolet, Leveque, Beaudouin and Prudergast, all of Montreal. After the election several speeches were made, when it was moved by Mr. J. O'Flaherty (Quebec), seconded by Mr. L. T. Dussault, and resolved—"That it was with deep regret that the members of the 'Union Allie' learned of the demise of their ex-comrade-in-arms, Mr. Terence P. Lynch, in the city of New York, an ex-member of the Irish Papal brigade, who nobly defended the flag of the cause, and was known as a brave and honorable member of the Irish Veterans Papal association of New York; and that it be unanimously resolved that the annual meeting of the Zouaves of Canada do instruct their secretary to transmit a copy of these presents to the family of the lamented deceased." J. O'F.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

The Closing Day—A Brilliant Affair—Distribution of Prizes—The Roll of Honor—Father Hogan's Ante-Venation Address.

Friday was the third and closing day of the examinations in Brother Arnold's academy, and it may be safely asserted that if it were ancients of a university assembled to give away its fullest honors no more interest could be manifested by the large audience present, no more anxiety felt or zeal shown by the competitors for local fame and glory.

The hall in which the examinations were held was tastefully set off with all kinds of gay decorations, the numerous ladies present were arrayed in holiday attire in honor of the auspicious occasion, and the students themselves were dressed in a manner that does credit to the female guardians of the rising generation. The prizes to be distributed were ranged in elegant profusion on tables in front of the platform, and were composed chiefly of gold and silver medals and handsomely bound volumes, both instructive and amusing; of the kind of books, in fact, in which intelligent boys take delight and perseure with pleasure and profit.

Among those present were the Rev. Fathers Hogan, O'Reilly, Leclair, Fether, Ryan, S.J., Father McDonald, Brother Albanus, visitor to the Christian brothers, Messrs P. S. Murphy, James Sheridan, F. E. McNamee, A. Brogan, Johnson, Shea, Finn, Professor Kenyon, &c.

The proceedings were begun by the singing of "Ha, chorus, he comes," by the school choir in chorus, after which the pupils of the 1st and 2nd classes were questioned on the subject of astronomy of which we can merely say that if our venerable great grandfathers could listen to the answers given by boys of from twelve to fifteen to such abstruse questions as "how can you find out the specific gravity of a planet, or what causes an eclipse of the moon," they would open their eyes wide with astonishment. And so on with the other branches; the pupils answered with a rapidity and impromptu intelligence that would not disgrace students of a college with very great pretensions. They are specially well posted in mensuration, algebra and geometry, and answer the most difficult and suddenly-given questions in mental arithmetic with marvellous ease and quickness. In order that the whole world might see that there were no set questions which were asked the boys, Brother Arnold told the gentlemen present they were at liberty to ask questions of any kind, with the proviso that they would not be worked out laboriously on paper first and then given to the boys to answer mentally and at once, which would not be fair. One professor present did indeed put a few problems and definitions, but the sharp answers given made him, like my grandfather's clock—

"Stop short, never to go again— And the old man—slighed."

As on the two previous days, duets, recitations and dialogues divided the sciences and killed half their monotony. The recitation by Master G. Martin, "King Brian's address before Clontarf," was splendidly done, and argues a certain amount of histrionic talent in possession of the reciter. The songs sung also show a good master, and Mr. J. P. Wilson need not be ashamed of his pupils, short time and all as he has been instructing them. Master W. P. Clancy especially, has a singularly sweet, rich and cultivated voice, to which it is a real pleasure to listen. Indeed this boy, fourteen years of age, is by far the brightest scholar in the whole school; he has the versatility of an embryo admirable Creighton, and it is not asserting too much to say that if the streak of genius which is undoubtedly his, does not open for him a brilliant career in the future it will be very strange. It would, perhaps, be dangerous praising a boy to such a degree if he were not as modest as he is clever. Master O'Neill also is solidly clever, trends closely on the heels of young Clancy, and, speaking generally, the faces of the boys up for examination yesterday on the platform of St. Ann's school presented that intelligently aggressive appearance which people like to see in those they love.

The examinations were wound up with the fine chorus of the "Red Cross Knight"— "The Mass will be sung And the bells will be rung, And the knight will be feted merrily."

It would be unjust to close this short description of the programme without mentioning the really good piano playing of Master C. Breen and the two boys J. and J. Kennedy, as well as the singing of Master A. Whelan and the elocution of Masters O'Neill and Martin.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES. In this connection it may be mentioned that there can be no mistake as to the points made by each pupil, for they make and compare them every week themselves, so that they all were aware long ago how they stood on the list. Master Clancy, the highest, scored 8,104, and O'Neill, the second, 8,075. We regret our space does not permit us to give all the branches for which the boys scored marks, but we insert the most important.

- FIRST CLASS. W. P. Clancy, (gold medal), 8104. 1st, English reading, English grammar, history of England, history of Ireland, algebra, geometry, mensuration, trigonometry, mental arithmetic, written, geography, French, composition, astronomy, book-keeping. Silver medal presented by Mr. Wilson for musical proficiency. Thos. O'Neill, (2nd gold medal), 8075. 1st, good conduct, grammar, history, algebra, geometry, mensuration, trigonometry, arithmetic, geography, orthography, composition, astronomy, book-keeping, penmanship. F. B. Crove, 1st silver medal, 7517. 1st, history, arithmetic, mensuration, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, astronomy. M. Cullinan, 2nd, silver medal, 7265. 1st, history, geography, grammar, geometry, trigonometry. F. J. Greene, 6855. 1st, propriety, history, geometry (intermediate), astronomy. Patrick Galvin, 6747. 1st, history, geometry, penmanship. James Mortisey, 6610. 1st, history, penmanship, mental arithmetic. James Brennan, 6482. 1st, weekly notes, propriety, astronomy. Patrick Coughlan, 6159. 1st, history, astronomy. John McInerney, 6100. 1st, application, attendance. J. Butler, 6014. 1st, reading. J. Discol, 5605. 1st, penmanship. P. O'Neill, 5607. 1st, orthography, geometry, algebra, mensuration, written arithmetic, mental arithmetic. A. P. McGuirk, 5443. 1st, written arithmetic, mensuration, geography, geometry. James Martin, 5736. 1st, politeness, mensuration, English reading, English grammar. P. McDermott, 5682. 1st, algebra, written arithmetic, mental arithmetic. W. H. Smith, 4776. 1st, geometry, propriety. E. A. Martin, 4754. 1st, declamation, English reading, arithmetic. D. Donahue, 4648. 1st, penmanship. O. Breen, 4625. 1st, politeness, propriety. J. E. Kennedy, 4593. 1st, propriety, politeness. F. Maguire, 4423. A prize! W. Stinson, 4320. Prize, propriety. Ed Casey, 4210. 1st, penmanship. Patrick Hart. Prize recitation.

SECOND CLASS. LIST OF PRIZES IN THE ORDER OF NOTES. W. C. Finn, medal No. 1, 5,164. John Fox, medal No. 2, 5,013. M. J. Quinn, medal No. 3, 4,804. Aloysius M. Whelan, medal No. 4, 4,659. James Wickham, medal No. 5, 4,379. William Parker, 3,746; Francis Lynch, 3,731; Walter Lefevre, 3,687; E. O'Keefe, 3,559; John Holland, 3,550; Owen J. Giblen, 3,540; John Power, 3,539; James Kivly, 3,528; Lawrence Craven, 3,459; John Hayes, 3,300; James McLaughlin, 3,249; Daniel O'Donnell, 2,204; James Warren, 3,045; John Ryan, 3,042; Joseph Campbell, 2,939; Patrick Flanagan, 2,829; Celeste Gingras, 2,818; William Cunningham, 2,817; James Murphy, 2,813; Thomas Jones, 2,701; Peter M. Skelly, 2,621; Patrick Morrissey, 2,620; Michael McGarrity, 2,617; Alexander Desmarais, 2,605; J. W. Mullin, 2,394; Patrick Gilligan, 2,134; Francis O'Kane, 2,304; James Howard, 2,110; Michael Rodgers, 2,057; John Collins, 2,029; Lawrence McEneaney, 1,822; Edward Pegman, 1,702; Alexander O'Connell, 1,656; Dennis Shea, Michael Bergin, prize for arithmetic; Michael Danaher, reading and orthography; James Ferguson, good conduct and politeness; T. Germain, a prize for politeness and cleanliness.

THIRD CLASS. The following boys in this class received prizes: Thomas McNally, 1st silver medal, medal for general excellence; Patrick Flannery, 2nd silver medal, medal for grammar and mental arithmetic; John O'Farrell, Hugh Farmer, Patrick Shea, Arthur G. Ingram, Thomas Blackburn, Patrick Kelly, Thomas

Wynne, Michael Flynn, John Cahill, Thomas Foley, Robert Holland, John Hannan, James Burns, William McKenna, Patrick Reynolds, John Sheeran, William Crowe, George White, Stephen McCann, James Burke, Jas. Rodgers, Thomas Carey, James Doran, Jas. Kennedy, John Farmer, David O'Farrell, Edward Tobin, Henry Scanlan, Francis Goady, Patrick Savage, Francis Doolan, Simeon Germain, John O'Brien, Thomas Clancy.

LIST OF THE FOURTH CLASS.

William Cullinan, Frank McLaughlin, Maxime Fournier, George Grace, Owen J. Ahern, Sars P. Craven, Thomas Gavins, John Greene, Jas. Cushing, Pat Lovett, Pat Power, Pat Murray, Dan McCallum, Jas. Enright, J. Madigan, Thomas Greene, John Brown, J. W. Hart, M. Brophy, P. Mooney, Jeremiah O'Connell, George Cooper, Alex. Moran, Rob. W. Newman, H. Matthews, J. O'Neill, M. O'Brien.

The medals, books, &c., so generously donated to Brother Arnold for prizes were given by gentlemen who do not care to have their names mentioned, but St. Ann's Temperance society, not being an individual but a body corporate, must be accredited with the sum of \$50.

When the prizes had been distributed Master O'Neill, on behalf of the pupils, read a very nice address, thanking Father Hogan and the ladies and gentlemen who so kindly took an interest in their welfare, present and future.

This address was replied to by the reverend gentleman in feeling and eloquent terms. He advised the boys, while improving their minds with sound secular knowledge, not to neglect those religious duties which conferred a happy immortality, and to go to confession and communion often, and to pass their vacation in a manner which would reflect credit on their teachers and themselves.

The boys then went away laden with prizes, and with happy faces, which the vacation just begun did not by any means render the less so. As for the prizes, they won them well, and may they keep them long.

Father Salmon's School.

St. Gabriel's—or, as it is better known, Father Salmon's—school was last Wednesday the scene of a very pleasant entertainment, given before the vacation. A very enjoyable concert was given, and the beautiful operetta of "Lalla," in which Miss O'Byrne took the part of Lalla, and Miss Herbert the Fairy Queen.

About ninety boys and one hundred and fifty girls were present, and enjoyed the music and singing very heartily. Among the others present were the Rev. Father Salmon, himself, Father Ryan, S. J., Father Nugent, of New Brunswick, Miss Ammond, the competent teacher. Addresses were delivered by the reverend gentlemen, Father Ryan bestowing high praise on the management, and saying he had rarely heard such excellent elocution as in the rendering of the operetta. He also complimented Miss Ammond for the proficiency in music of her pupils. The prizes will be distributed this evening.

St. Patrick's School.

In the early part of last week the annual distribution of prizes took place in the music hall of the above school on St. Alexander street. The exercises were conducted by the Rev. Father Dowd, the beloved pastor of St. Patrick's parish. A number of prominent clergymen who interest themselves in the cause of education were also present.

The young lady pupils at the opening ceremony, presented the reverend pastor with two addresses. The proceedings were varied by singing and musical performances. The singing was beautiful and sweet as the fair pupils. "Home, sweet Home," in C, by Mazuretta, was executed by Miss Kate McDonnell in an impressive manner. The execution was marvellously perfect, and would lead the listener to believe himself listening to its rendition by the talented composer.

Previous to the awards for merit the following young ladies were presented with graduates' diplomas: Miss Nellie McShane, Miss Agnes Gordon, Miss Susan McDonnell and Miss Whelan. A handsomely bound copy of the "Lives of the Irish Martyrs," presented by Rev. Father Leclair, was won by Miss Ellen McShane.

Rev. Father Callaghan gave great praise to Miss Kate McDonnell for the success she achieved in the vocal and instrumental music class. He also presented this most deserving pupil with a valuable edition of the "Lives of the Saints."

In this connection we should mention Miss Kate Grant, who is a most excellent and promising musician, although as yet in a lower course.

This institution is in charge of the Sisters of the Congregation, it is under the best clerical patronage and possesses a staff of competent teachers. The pupils are remarkable for an earnest application to their studies, which instruct them in all that will tend to their happiness and comfort in after life.

Closing Exercises of the Portuguese Hebrew School.

The fifth annual public examination and distribution of prizes in connection with the above school took place last Thursday in the Natural History society's rooms. Rev. Dr. De Sola occupied the chair. On the platform were Dr. W. H. Hingston, Rev. Mr. Rosenberg, Rev. J. F. Stevenson, L.L.B.; Mr. Lunn, of the Protestant board of school commissioners; S. Davis, president of the Jewish congregation; J. Samuels, E. H. Hart, A. H. Samuels, J. Rubenstein, J. S. Ascher and H. Blumenthal. A large number of our Hebrew fellow-citizens thronged the hall. The examinations were conducted by Mr. Jacob, who takes charge of the Hebrew branches and religious instruction, and Miss Millan, who conducts the English instructions.

The exercises consisted of Hebrew and English reading; Bible history, physiology, Hebrew and English grammar, translation, geography, arithmetic and mental calculation. Congratulatory addresses were delivered by Rev. Dr. De Sola, Rev. J. F. Stevenson, L.L.D.; Mr. S. Davis, Mr. A. H. Samuels, and Dr. Hingston. The successful competitors to whom prizes were awarded were: First division—Flora Blumenthal, highest number of marks; Jacob Fridman, general proficiency in Hebrew and English; Henry Rosenthal, progress in Hebrew; Israel Joseph, scripture history; Max. Solomon, physiology; Hyman Blumenthal, Hebrew grammar and singing; Rachel Samuel, writing and good conduct; Kats David, drawing.

Second Division—Tillia Fresco, highest number of marks; Jacob Haas, scripture history; Robert Goltman, Hebrew translation; Sarah Viseberg, Hebrew reading; Mary Jacobs, good conduct and arithmetic; Rachel Samuel, punctuality; Fanny Albert, general progress; Sophia Myers, general progress, Latin Lesser, Jewish catechism; Minnie Jacob, spelling.

The following generously donated the prizes, which were presented by Wm. Lunn, Esq.—Rev. Dr. De Sola, Mr. S. Davis, Mr. S. Davis, Messrs E. H. Davis, J. Samuels, H. Blumenthal, Albert Samuel, Jesse Joseph, H. Blumenthal, Dr. Wineberg, J. G. Ascher, Meldola De Sola and Mr. Ansell.

The proceedings were terminated by the execution of the national anthem by the children.

Nicolet College.

If there is a day dear to the heart of a student during his collegiate career, surely it is the day when he bids adieu to the halls of his Alma Mater. After passing ten months in search of deep education, always bent over Latin, Greek and other authors, students are generally happy to return among their beloved parents by whom they are received with the tenderest affection. Yes, 300 Nicoletians said that last Wednesday, the 2nd of July, will be a day long memorable among them. As soon as the horizon had poured down its first beams the parents of most every student were flocking in from all parts to witness the progress of their children, and to honour our grand feast by their presence. At a o'clock a.m. the doors were opened and the beautiful large hall, which was decorated with mottoes, flowers and inscriptions, such as—"Ecce quam bonum et quam jucundum habitare fratres in unum." was thronged with people, among whom we remember to have seen the Lord of the Three Rivers, and about 100 priests, who came far and near, even from Montreal and Quebec, to take part in our solemn and religious festival. What a magnificent spectacle to the eyes of the world! 2,000 people, and such a fine clergy, all united like brothers, and talking with love of the happy days they formerly spent on the same benches as our beloved parents by whom they were seen on the stage with their arms loaded with prizes contained of beautiful bouquets. After the prizes were given out, the clergy retired into a refectory, where a grand dinner was prepared for them. Now, it was time to separate and to bid adieu to those with whom we spent so many happy hours. Our hearts were full of sadness as we bade adieu to the place where our dear "Alma Mater," still sits joyfully glistening on every visage, for we were returning home to press the hands of our beloved parents who long to see us again.

Our entertainment was opened by an address, delivered by S. Tourigny, to which his lordship answered in his usual eloquence. He said he had most happy to see the progress of the students were making, and especially to see them treading in the same path as their predecessors, in the path of religion. He said that the words of the Holy Scriptures, "The same sanctuary turns out right to ten young men, at the bloom of age, renouncing from the pleasures of the world, and devoting their talents and their life to the service of God. This address was followed by a fine tragedy, "Olivier de Clisson," in three acts, which was admirably well played, the principal parts were taken by a grand number of young men. Several speeches were delivered by the students on this solemn occasion which elicited great attention and applause from the large audience. During the entertainment the college band under the direction of P. Moncau, ecclesiastic, played some beautiful pieces, and the choir sang some beautiful songs, as well as that of instruction is not forgotten at Nicolet. Space will not allow me to describe here the names of those who, by their superior talents and classical attainments, were seen on the stage with their arms loaded with prizes contained of beautiful bouquets. After the prizes were given out, the clergy retired into a refectory, where a grand dinner was prepared for them. Now, it was time to separate and to bid adieu to those with whom we spent so many happy hours. Our hearts were full of sadness as we bade adieu to the place where our dear "Alma Mater," still sits joyfully glistening on every visage, for we were returning home to press the hands of our beloved parents who long to see us again.

Academy of Music of Quebec. The annual meeting of this institution took place recently in this city, immediately after the concours. The following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, M. Calix Lavallee, Quebec; vice-president, M. A. J. Boucher, Montreal; secretary, M. J. A. Defoy, Quebec; treasurer, M. A. Lavigne, Quebec; committee of management, Messrs. Ernest and Gustave Gagnon, Quebec, and F. L. Barnes, M. Saucier, J. B. Labele and P. Letondal, Montreal; competitions (concours) of the Academy of Music of Quebec for 1879, held at the Mechanics' hall, Montreal, Thursday the 3rd July, 1879; jury of examination, Messrs. Gustave Gagnon, president; Calix Lavallee, Ernest Gagnon, J. A. Defoy, of Quebec; and F. E. L. Barnes, Montreal. At the conclusion of a long and arduous examination, lasting from 9:30 a.m. till 1 p.m., the following diplomas and academic honors were awarded:—Piano, 2nd class, diploma to Miss Catherine McFee, pupil of M. P. Letondal; Miss Josephine Boucher, pupil of Rev. Sister S. Esprit, Ville Marie, Piano, 1st class—Diploma to Mrs. Edmund Defoy, pupil of M. P. Letondal; Miss Eukenie Garipey, pupil of M. P. Letondal; Miss Juliette Andrieux, pupil of M. P. Letondal; Miss Adele Le Maitre, pupil of M. P. Letondal; and Mr. J. B. S. Day, pupil of M. P. Letondal. The title of laureate (piano) was awarded to Miss Rosa Desnoyers, pupil of M. P. Letondal, and to Miss Adele Le Maitre (with great distinction) pupil of M. J. B. Labele. A first-class diploma for singing was awarded to Miss Cecelia Boucher, pupil of Madame Petipas.

Lacrosse. On Saturday last the Shamrock lacrosse club defeated the Toronto club in three straight games on the grounds of the former in this city. Nearly 10,000 people witnessed the match. Accordingly the Shamrock still retain the championship.

The William Street Murder. The following is the verdict of the Coroner's jury in the above murder case: "That Jacob Meers, of the city of Montreal, laborer, Susan Kennedy, wife of the said Jacob Meers, and one Michael Flanagan, of said city of Montreal, honor, did, on the 27th day of the month of June, A. D. 1879, in said city, &c., feloniously, wilfully and with malice aforethought, kill and murder one Mary Gallagher, wife of James Connolly, of the said city of Montreal, laborer, against the form of the statute in that case made and provided, and against the peace of our sovereign lady the queen, her crown and dignity."

(Signed) John Bayley (foreman), W. J. Rafferty, John Walker, Henry Walsh, James Cloran, W. Gooding, Antoine Dugrue, Chas. Finnigan, Thomas Connaught, John Rodgers, Thomas Smith, David Rolston, John O'Brien and Joseph McFarlane.

NEGLECTED COUGHS AND COLDS.—FEW ARE aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "Common Cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," if neglected, often works upon the lungs. 46-2

AS A FAMILY LINIMENT, BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment is invaluable. Immediate relief will follow its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels, or side; rheumatism, colic, colds, sprains, and bruises. Rub internal and external use.

THE POOR LITTLE SUFFERER WILL immediately be relieved by using MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, allays all pain, and gives the child quiet, natural sleep, from which it awakes invigorated and refreshed.

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HOME READING.

Domestic Reading.

When bed-time comes and curtains fall And round the table I lock...

It is the activity of the mind, not the functional vitality of the body, that constitutes life.

One day the minister of a Scotch village, who on Sundays was more indebted to his manuscript than to his memory...

THE SECRET OF BEING ALWAYS EASY.—An Italian bishop struggled through great difficulties without repining...

Naturalist's Portfolio. CHESBA ROCK SALT.—The Maryland Academy of Sciences has received a large block of very pure rock salt...

WHEN DID THE TOMATO ARRIVE?—Noticing an article in your paper containing an account of the first eating of the tomato...

Fashion White. One of the latest novelties is the shoulder cape in Carrick shape, made of silk fringe.

THE PERFUME OF AN REMISPHERE.—Throughout an area occupied by more than one hundred millions of civilized beings...

soft, crushed crown, and a great deal of knife-pleated lace. Widow's cape for young ladies...

Orange Groves and Alligators. There are some wonderful orange groves in the town, or "the city," as the inhabitants persist in calling the place.

PROTECT THE HORSES.—A cotton sheet will be found a great protection to the horses working in the harvest field.

Roots.—Sow ruta bagas early this month, and white turnips later. Superphosphate of lime, or fine bone dust...

Cabbages.—In planting late cabbages on potato ground there is no need to plow the whole area before planting.

MOLASSES CANDY.—It's just a pleasure to see children rolling about the deck, with their faces mahogany color...

Artificial Food.—Butter dairymen will find some of the artificial foods profitable to feed with green fodder or pasture.

Sheep.—Keep ewes in good condition for the butcher by themselves, and feed liberally.

Fig.—Young pigs may be made ready for market, in 100 days if desired, by good feeding.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hints for the Month of July.

LATE HAYING.—The failure to gather the hay while it is at its best, is a too frequent and inexcusable neglect at this season.

How to CURE RIFE HAY.—Hay that has been cut late may be improved by curing it in the sun.

CUTTING WHEAT AND RYE.—If there was any doubt about the best time for cutting grain, the general experience last year went far towards settling the question.

Hay caps will serve a good purpose upon grain sheaves, and are much more secure than cap shoes.

PROTECT THE HORSES.—A cotton sheet will be found a great protection to the horses working in the harvest field.

Fodder-corn may yet be sown. A rye or wheat stubble may be plowed and planted in drills with 2 bushels of corn per acre.

Potatoes.—After early potatoes are dug for market, they may be followed by Cabbages.—In planting late cabbages on potato ground...

Fodder crops.—Hungarian grass, common millet, or the golden millet, may be sown this month for green fodder or hay.

Cows.—A cool, dark, clean stable for the cows, is for many reasons preferable, to a hot pasture in the middle of the day.

Artificial Food.—Butter dairymen will find some of the artificial foods profitable to feed with green fodder or pasture.

Sheep.—Keep ewes in good condition for the butcher by themselves, and feed liberally.

Fig.—Young pigs may be made ready for market, in 100 days if desired, by good feeding.

Two weeks feeding in a coop will be sufficient to make them fat. A few of the best hens may be kept over for early setting...

The utmost cleanliness should be preserved about the premises in the hot weather. All wastes and garbage should be disposed of on a compost heap...

Pure drinking water is of the first importance. More dangerous poisons are taken into the system with the water used, than in any other way.

Orchard and Nursery. Marketing.—The marketing of early fruits will be a large part of the work of the month.

Pruning can be done in this month. Look to an open head to the tree, that the sun and air may reach the interior.

Insects.—Destroy any Tent Caterpillars' nests that may have escaped earlier notice. The Codling Moth is best caught by bands of cloth or of heavy paper...

EPH'S COCOA—GRAPEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition...

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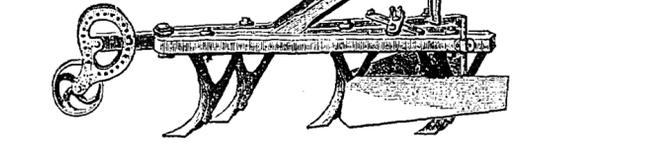
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The Loretto Convent of Lindsay, Ontario. Classes will be RESUMED on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd. In addition to its former many and great advantages there is now in connection with the Convent a beautiful beach and maple grove, invaluable as a pleasant and healthy resort for the young ladies in attendance. Board and Tuition—only ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A YEAR—including French. Address, LADY SUPERIOR, Lindsay, Ont., Canada. 1-1f

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The Convent of Notre Dame, St. Albans, Vt.—The Closing Exercises. The concert and closing exercises of the scholastic year of the Convent of Notre Dame was held in the convent hall last Wednesday evening. The hall was completely filled by a large audience, including the local clergy and other prominent citizens. The decorations were in excellent taste, and the stage was arranged with graded seats forming a part circle, in which sat the fair pupils all robed in white, and presenting a very picturesque appearance. The musical and literary exercises reflected great credit upon the teachers and pupils.

After an exceedingly interesting programme, comprising piano and organ duets, dialogues, recitations, songs, choruses, etc., the following young ladies taking part: Miss Agnes Dunning, of Swanton; Miss J. Powers, Miss M. Darling, Miss L. O'Hear, Miss A. Mann, Miss C. Daniels, Miss M. Hurley, Miss M. Davis and Miss M. Powers. It would be hard to discriminate as to the superiority of any of the above named young ladies, as all did remarkably well. Honors in the first course were awarded to Miss S. O'Hear, K. Coughlin and E. Ford. Honors in the second course were awarded to Misses Minnie Hurley, Emma Daniels, Frankie Driscoll, Frankie Duling, Claudia Kidder and Mary Hayward; and in the French class to Misses Mary Hayward and Lydia Lavolette, and in the second course (French) to Misses Georgiana Fortin, Rosanna Pagnuolo and Suzanne Duverger. Honors were awarded in the superior course, and beautiful silver medals presented to Misses Mary A. Murphy, Mary Powers, Ella Mass, Clara Daniels and Katie Mann. Miss Dunning carried off the honors in music, in which department she is a prodigy, having taken part in every piece performed during the evening. Beautiful silver medals were presented to Misses M. J. Smith, Aggie Mann, Katie McCall and Mary Davis, and Misses Julia Powers, Mary Duling and Annie Saffy were mentioned for excellence. Prizes for instrumental music were awarded in the first division to Misses Mary Duling and M. J. Smith, and in the second division to Misses M. Hayward and M. Davis. Misses Aggie Mann, R. Pagnuolo and C. Daniels were honorably mentioned. A prize for vocal music was awarded to Misses Agnes Dunning.

After the duet and chorus, "Dream of Home," had been rendered by the pupils, a crown and medal of excellence for conduct were awarded to Miss L. O'Hear by the votes of the pupils. A testimonial for good behavior and amiability was awarded by the superior and teachers to Miss Agnes Dunning; and Misses Aggie Mann, Kate McCall, Katie Coughlin, Claudia Kidder, Jennie O'Neil and Elvora Ford were honorably mentioned for good conduct. An address of remarkable beauty in poetry was spoken in English and followed by one in French. The Very Rev. Z. Druon made a very pleasant and witty address, full of beautiful thought, and adorned with illustrations from school life.

DOMINION DAY AT MAGOG. A Large Number of Our Citizens Visit the Switzerland of Canada, and Witness the First Grand Regatta on this Picturesque Lake—Full Particulars of the Boat Races, Etc.—A Most Enjoyable Time. One of the most pleasant and successful of the many excursions from this city on Tuesday was that to Magog, on the Central Vermont and Waterloo & Magog railways. It was under the auspices of the companies representing the above-named railways and the Grand Trunk railway company. Arrangements had previously been made to carry four car loads, but the managers discovered on the morning of the excursion that the fat-famed Lake Memphramog, was attractive to a much larger number yesterday, and on the way thither the train was necessarily lengthened to twice the number of cars originally intended, viz.: eight. The train left Montreal about 7.30 a.m., and after a five hours' run, landed the pleasure seekers on the wharf, at the head of Lake Memphramog. It should be mentioned that although a much larger number of passengers, perhaps six or seven hundred, including a good representation from this city and St. Johns, had to be provided for than was anticipated, the advertised regatta being doubtless a great inducement to many to take the trip, still the cars were at no time uncomfortably crowded. On arriving, a large number of the excursionists got aboard the commodious steamer Lady of the Lake, and enjoyed a delightful sail down the beautiful lake, touching at Georgeville, Chateau Desilva and other points, extending over a distance of about 15 miles, and returning in nice time for the train, departing for home at 4.30 p.m. By far the greater portion, however, repaired to the hotels for dinner, and afterwards lined the picturesque shores of this fat-famed sheet of water to witness

the first regatta or aquatic contest of any kind ever known by the Magogians to have been held there. When informed of this fact the visitor is surprised, for a more beautiful and suitable spot on a fine day for a regatta or boat race could scarcely be selected on Canadian waters. The circumstances yesterday were not only all that could be desired, but truly delightful. The spot is pretty generally known already, but if the reader who may never have visited it will picture to the mind a clear, smooth sheet of blue water, about 30 miles long, and averaging about a mile and a-half wide, surrounded by huge mountains—to the north west the formidable peak of Mount Orford, to the west the Mt. St. Anne, to the south-west Mount Elephantus (opposite Georgeville), and towards the southeast the famous Owl's Head, with even but dense growths of scenery sloping down to the edge of the lake, an approximate idea of the outlines may be obtained. Directly east of the lake, a short distance, is the town of Magog. The regatta was advertised on the programme to commence at one o'clock, and from that time until two the crowds of spectators continued to assemble; every available row-boat and canoe was quickly monopolized, while the steamer Gracy and other steam yachts, with loads of passengers, took up positions on the lake.

PARALLEL WITH THE RACE-COURSE. The wharf and platform cars were completely filled, while numerous others nestled themselves comfortably beneath the cool shades of the beautiful lines of trees along the eastern shore. About 50 yards from either of the east and north shores was anchored the judges' yacht, belonging to A. Wright, esq., of Magog; and the extreme length of the course lay one mile almost straight ahead. Sir Hugh Allan's magnificent steamer, (The Orford) was anchored out at the turning; buoys, which were small boats, denoted by a flag. Sir Hugh Allan acted as referee; and the judges were Messrs: A. Macdonald, Delmege (of the Merchants' Bank), and H. Perchard, of St. Johns. Mr. C. H. Pierce, of St. Johns, acted as starter, and paid the prizes. There were also

on board the judges' yacht the Misses Lavacour and Mrs. Delmege, of St. Johns, and Mrs. Dr. Hall and Miss Gibb, of Magog. Prof. Andrews, of Montreal, and others were noticed in private row boats. About 2 o'clock, when the regatta commenced, the sky was perfectly clear, the sun shone brightly, and the blue waters of the picturesque lake were as smooth as glass; a zephyr breeze rendered the temperature especially agreeable, and several expressed the opinion that this was an infinitely SUPERIOR SPOT FOR AN AQUATIC EXHIBITION to that of the Hanlan Courtney race at Lachine, last fall. The first on the programme was a single scull race, one and one-half mile, open to all; 1st prize, \$5; 2nd prize, \$2; 3rd prize \$1. Entrance fee 25 cents. There were six entries, but the competitors were unevenly matched, and not much interest attached to the race. Mr. J. Trudeau, of St. Johns, was the winner, making good time; 2nd, Jas. Donohoe, Georgeville; 3rd, L. O. Trudeau, St. Johns; 4th, Wm. Jamieson, Magog; 5th, B. Peters, Magog; 6th, Jos. Brown, Magog. The last named capsized shortly after starting. Next came the double scull race, two miles, open to all; 1st prize, \$5; 2nd prize, \$3; 3rd prize, \$1; entrance fee, 50 cents. There were three entries, the Messrs. Trudeau, in a yellow boat; Messrs. Rollin and Arpin, in a white boat, and Messrs. Walsmsley and McCabe, in a black boat, all of St. Johns. All three soon drifted wide of the course, towards the western shore, and for a long time the black boat appeared from the judges' yacht to be ahead, but as they neared and turned the buoy, anchored one mile from the starting point, it was plain that the Trudeau Bros, in the yellow boat, were a good distance ahead, while the black boat was the last in turning. The Trudeau Bros. kept the lead, and came in fully a quarter of a mile ahead; time, about 19 min. The white boat was seen drifting a long way from the course to the east, but came in second, time about 22 min.; and Walsmsley and McCabe, in the black boat, were third, time 24 min.

This was followed by the canoe race, one mile, two in a canoe; 1st prize, \$5; 2nd prize, \$2. Entrance fee, 25 cents. The competitors were the Trudeau Brothers, Messrs. Arpin and Rollin, Walsmsley and Wright, and Poldion and Lalime (of Magog, in a bark canoe). The Trudeau Brothers and Messrs. Arpin and Rollin kept pretty even, but it was soon visible that Walsmsley and Wright were not paddling well together, and were apt to be distanced soon, while the Trudeau Brothers were remarkable for both their rowing and paddling together, making easy but certain progress at every stroke. The brothers turned first, closely followed by the Magog men in the bark canoe; yet it was still anybody's race, so near together were the three boats. The Trudeau brothers, however, kept the lead to the end, and the men in the barque, whose chances for first place were spoiled by their crooked steering, struggled for all they were worth to gain even second place; for on the last quarter mile Arpin and Rollin made an extra spurt, and continued to gain on the bark up to the winning stake. They were also followed by Walsmsley and Wright within one-and-a-half boat lengths. The time of the winners was about 19 minutes. This was certainly the closest contest and the most exciting race of the day. There remained the tub race, fifty yards, prize \$2, entrance free, and the duck hunt, prize \$2 and duck, entrance free. There were only two entries for the tub race, Messrs. Robert Walsmsley and J. Dickson, of St. Johns, jumping from row-boats and swimming to shore and back to the judges' yacht, pushing the tubs ahead of them to the shore. Dickson won the race, which created considerable interest and amusement. The steamer Lady of the Lake and Sir Hugh Allan's steamer, the Orford, now arrived and disembarked their passengers at the wharf, while preparations were being made for the duck hunt. Presently, amid cheers, a white duck was let loose from a canoe, in the lake, and some six contestants, including Messrs. L. O. Trudeau, Rollin, Walsmsley and Dickson, of St. Johns, and D. Peters, of Magog, set out in skills after it. Of course the duck's wings were clipped, so that it could not fly, and it was against the rules to get out of the boat to seize the duck. Great amusement was afforded to the spectators, as more than once or twice a competitor, in attempting to snatch the prize when alongside his boat, tumbled into the water and secured a handsome ducking, but not the duck. It was finally caught in this same manner, however, by D. Peters, and the St. John men protesting, an offer was made to repeat the hunt, but it was 4.30 o'clock, and the train was getting restless, so that the programme of the day's sport was thus ended by the excursionists getting aboard the train, and shouting a joyous farewell to their Magogian friends.

In the single and double scull races no boats over 21 feet in length and no outriggers were allowed. The committee of management—A. H. Moore, esq., A. Wright, esq., and Ralph Moore, esq., Magog, and Chas. Arpin, esq., and Alex. Macdonald, esq., St. Johns. After a pleasant trip, stopping at Waterloo to connect trains, during which the passengers were treated to a Calithumbian procession in the streets of that town the excursion train arrived at Bonaventure depot at 9.30 p.m., all the passengers well pleased with their days outing.

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Dyspepsia. A celebrated medical writer says that one of the unerring indications of dyspepsia is the peculiar sensitiveness of those afflicted with it, to a discussion on that subject. If you intimate to people, troubled with sick headaches, sour stomachs, heartburn, water brash, foul breath and bad taste in the mouth, that they are all the effects of dyspepsia, they indignantly deny the accusation as to their individual cases, and assure you in the most solemn manner that their stomachs are capable of digesting every kind of food, and nothing they eat disagrees with them. They are willing to admit that they frequently get bilious, and their livers become torpid and out of order, but the idea of their digestive organs being impaired or deranged is perfectly preposterous. Dyspepsia and biliousness are synonymous terms, and both are caused by overeating or by improper and irregular eating. The safest remedy in such cases is Dr. Heurick's STOMACH COATED PILLS, which remove the obstructions and allow nature to effect the cure.

Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites supplies matter for bone and blood, rendering it highly beneficial for feeble children. FOR SORE THROAT, Sudden Colds and Diphtheria, no remedy has ever been discovered so powerful to cure as Dr. Heurick's PAIN-KILLER. As a Linctus it has no equal in curing Rheumatism or Neuralgia, Burns and Bruises, and wounds of every description. It is the cheapest and best remedy ever offered to the public.

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Macanly. A correspondent says:—"He is absolutely renowned in society as the greatest bore that ever yet appeared. I have seen people come in from Holland house, breathless and knocked up, and able to say nothing but 'Oh dear, oh mercy.' 'What's the matter?' being asked, 'Oh Macanly!' Then every one said, 'That accounts for it—you're lucky to be alive,' etc. Edinburgh is now celebrated for having given us the two most perfect bores that have ever yet been known to London, for Jack Campbell in the House of Lords is just what poor Tom is in private society.

Blundering in South Africa. A correspondent says:—"The disputed facts as to our fighting in Zululand which caused the sudden shindy in the House last night may be explained by a letter I have just read from a colour sergeant in the 91st Highlanders there. He says that when the Zulus turn to fly, our 'native contingent' is let loose on them, and it is they who wash their spears in the blood of the living and the wounded and in the bodies of the dead alike. Each of our uncouth allies has a rifle in one hand or two assegais in the other, and one can imagine that he does very little in the way of burdening his employers with prisoners. The writer adds, writing on 12th April:—"I have only noticed one instance of our men killing the wounded. A party of ours sent on to count the killed came across a Zulu who appeared to be mortally wounded. The officer in charge first said, 'Shoot him,'—then 'No; some one kill him!' and one hard-hearted wretch fixed his bayonet and plunged it through his heart, then robbed him of his snuff-box—an article something like granny's tin box, which they carry in their ear, through which a large hole is cut, and this box inserted. This compassionate sergeant was one of the two who got into a scrape on the night of the stampede of 4th April. The sentries in front of them fired their rifles, and rushed through his company, who bearing cries of a 'fetter,' all bolted, and were with difficulty halted by the writer of the letter, near the trench. Next day they were all placed under arrest; but the 91st and their sergeant got off more easily than the rifle company and theirs. They had rushed away still more precipitately, and had several of their men killed and wounded by our own fire; while their sergeant, being one of the first in retreat, instead of attempting to stop it, was reduced to the ranks, and had five years' penal servitude.

A Terrific Scene in Parliament. A terrific scene occurred in Parliament on the 12th, arising out of a question put by the member for Dungarvan regarding the alleged slaughter of Zulus by the British troops after the battle of Kambula hill. Mr. O'Donnell asked the secretary of state for the colonies whether his attention had been directed to certain South African correspondence, in which it was stated that after the battle of Kambula the defeated Zulus, exhausted with fatigue, fell in hundreds upon the ground, begging for mercy from their pursuers, 'but were shot, stabbed, or sabred where they lay,' and that even though some of them had smeared themselves with blood in order to appear to be wounded and appealed for quarter, they were mercilessly put to death; whether he had seen an extract from the letter of a soldier engaged in the same fight at Kambula, in which it was avowed that, 'On March the 30th, the day after the battle, about eight miles from camp, we found about 500 wounded, most of them mortally, and begging for mercy's sake not to kill them; but they got no chance after what they had done to our comrades at Isandula,' and whether operations in South Africa were being conducted by the British troops according to the usages of civilization. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, pale with passion at the allegations, simply and scornfully expressed his astonishment that a member of the house could for a moment believe that his countrymen who were fighting on the other side of the world in defence of their country's interest were conducting the strife in accordance with methods that were other than those recognized by civilized countries. The sharpness of the reply, and the precision with which the language was delivered, again brought up Mr. O'Donnell who raised a short oratorical skirmish by moving the adjournment of the house. He accused Sir Michael of giving unsatisfactory and evasive answers. This he attempted to qualify by asserting that the Colonial secretary was only a channel through whom the intentions of the Government were communicated to the house, and that he was in name, but not perhaps in conscience, responsible for the deliberately misleading information it was his duty to convey. There were loud protests over this; but Mr. O'Donnell cares a very little about protests, and so held on his way till his mind was relieved. He raised a laugh by protesting that he had simply appeased his conscience by bringing forward the question in the terms he had done. His declaration led up to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who warmly protested against the system which was extending of moving the adjournment of the house and thereby raising unexpected debates. Referring to what he called the extraordinary language of Mr. O'Donnell, he amid the cheers of the conservative benches, advised Sir Michael to take no notice of that but let it drift into the oblivion of contempt. Mr. Dillwyn's excitable nature was roused by this. He defended Mr. O'Donnell by implication, and hinted that the Colonial secretary had himself unwisely brought the storm about his own ears. When matters had attained this pitch, Mr. Newdegate lectured the Obstructionists upon the error of their ways and the pernicious result of their evil courses. Some oil was thrown on the troubled waters by Mr. Foster, who administered a mild rebuke to Sir M. Hicks-Beach for the unnecessary heat of his reply. Sir Michael met this by declaring that he had been moved to wrath by the unjust and altogether unwarrantable insinuation which had been conveyed against British soldiers in Mr. O'Donnell's question.

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Prepared only by NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont.

NOTE.—Electric—Selected and Electroized.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE, Tuesday, July 9.

Financial.

The weekly list of bankrupts in Ontario and Quebec has been smaller each succeeding week during the past month than for a considerable time past; and it is not difficult to ascertain sufficient cause, perhaps, for positive statement that there is a discernible improvement in the financial condition of the country. Yet we may be safe in asserting that the turning point has been reached, as it is stated to be also the case in nearly every other part of the world where the depression has been felt—in Great Britain, where the ports during May showed a favorable increase for the first time during a protracted period, and in the United States, where an improvement in nearly all lines of business has been observable. The return of prosperity to other countries will certainly spread until the effect is felt here; and remittances from our country merchants to the city wholesale dealers continue to improve in the same proportion as they have during the past few months, we will have every reason to expect, with the coming of a beautiful harvest and the fruits of judicial protection to our native industries, the advent of restored prosperity; and then, having profited by the lessons of economy and business principles which have been taught us by severe experience, we may very properly say "The hard times come again no more."

During the week ended T. J. Claxton & Co. of this city, have settled with their creditors here and in England. An offer of composition at the rate of 40c on the dollar, secured, on 4, 5, 12, and 16 months, was made to the creditors, and afterwards continued. Subsequently a cablegram was received from Mr. T. Claxton, announcing the acceptance of the offer by his English creditors, at a meeting held in England. Mr. John Rankin, of this city, is the endorser. It is now probable that this firm will be able to re-enter trade and possibly regain the position they once so creditably filled among Canadian dry goods houses.

The local money market rules quiet at nominally unchanged rates. Business has been restricted during the week by holiday making.

The stock exchange was closed from Friday last till Wednesday morning, and the three days' holiday in New York at the close of the week has also a perceptible effect here. Loans on collaterals are still made at 5 per cent. on call, and about 6 per cent. on time; good commercial paper discounted by the banks at 7 to 8 per cent, with exceptional transactions occurring occasionally at a rather lower rate.

Sterling exchange is a shade firmer, but business is still light; sixty-day bills still quoted at 9 1/2 to 10 1/2 premium, between banks, and 1/2 to 3/4 premium, cash over the counter.

Drafts on New York are quiet, at 1-16 to 1/8 premium. In New York the posted rates for sterling exchange are \$4.86 1/2 for 60 days, and \$4.88 1/2 for demand.

Greenbacks in the local market are bought at 1/2 per cent discount for small amounts, and 1/4 for large amounts. They are sold at par. Mechanics' bank bills still bring 65 p. c., but there are comparatively few offerings, and brokers sell them at 68 to 70 p. c.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1879, the receipts were \$4,026,975.75, against \$3,914,864.77 in the previous year, an increase of \$112,110.98.

THE FARMER'S MARKETS.

There was a full attendance of farmers, and also a good many buyers at the above-named markets to-day. The supply of all kinds of farm and garden produce was abundant. A carload of harvest apples is expected to arrive here from Cincinnati on to-morrow, and California tartlet pears are expected here about next Saturday. Oats were abundant on Jacques Cartier square, and sold at from 70c to 80c per bush. Beans were selling at from 80c to 90c per bush; old potatoes at 70c to 75c per bag; for Chili and Goderich. New potatoes were plentiful at \$1 to \$1.20 per bushel. Fresh butter prints sold at from 15c to 18c, a few exceptional qualities bringing 20c per lb. Eggs were dearer; new-laid were worth 18c to 20c, and packed 12c to 12 1/2c per doz. Red currants, the first of the season, were selling at 40c per gallon, and retained 10c per quart. Montreal red cherries sold at \$1 per bucket of 2 1/2 gallons. Vegetables were very plentiful; celery, the first of the season, sold at \$1.20 per dozen bunches; Montreal string beans brought \$3 per bushel. For other kinds prices remain the same as on last Friday, with a brisk demand for both this and Quebec market.

The following are the prices current, corrected up to date:—

FARM PRODUCE.—Butter—Prints, 15c to 20c per lb; roll 10c to 10c per lb; Eastern Townships, tub, 15c to 15c. Fine cheese, 7c to 8c per lb; ordinary, 6c to 7c. Maple sugar, 1 to 1 1/2c per lb. Lard, 9 1/2c to 10c. Fresh Eggs, 18c to 20c per dozen; packed do 12c to 12 1/2c.

GRAIN, ETC.—Oats, 70c to 80c per bush; buckwheat, 90c to \$1.10; corn, 80c to 85c per bushel; bran, 10c to 12c; rye, 80c to 85c per bushel; barley, 60c to 75c per bushel; corn, \$1.20 to 1.25 per bushel; Canadian corn, \$1.20; beans, \$1.40 to 1.50 per bushel; moutie, \$1.00 to 1.10 per bushel; four, \$2.20 to \$2.30 per bag; oatmeal, \$2.00 to 2.25 per bag.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 70c to 80c per bag; carrots, 30c to 40c per bushel; onions, 50c to \$1.00 per bushel; cabbages, 10c to 15c per dozen; turnips, 40c to 50c per bushel; celery, 60c to 80c per bunch of a dozen bunches; spinach, 50c to 60c per basket; pineapples, 20 to 30c each; rhubarb, 15c to 20c per dozen bunches; radishes, 20c do; water cresses 40c per basket; new cabbages, \$1.30 per dozen or 30c per head; lettuce, 10c to 15c per dozen bunches.

FRUIT.—Apples—Russets, \$4 to \$5 per barrel and from 40c to 50c per peck; Lemons, 25c to 30c per doz; \$2 per case; oranges, 35c to 40c per doz; all 12 per case; cranberries, 60c per gallon; coconuts, 60c per dozen.

POULTRY AND GAME.—Turkeys, 90c to \$1.25 each; geese, 75c to \$1.00 per pair; ducks (wild), 60c to 80c per brace; \$1.20 to 1.30 per pair; chickens, 20c to 30c per pair; chickens, 40c to 50c per pair; quails, \$2.00 per dozen; partridge hens, 70c to \$1.00 per pair.

MEAT.—Best mutton beef (trimmed), 10c to 12c; sirloin steaks, 12c to 15c; spring lamb, 50c to \$1.50 per quarter; mutton, 8c to 12c; veal, 6c to 8c; pork, 8c to 10c; bacon, 12c to 15c; fresh sausages, 8c to 10c; Bologna sausages, 12c to 15c; dressed hogs, \$8.00 to \$8.50 per 100 pounds.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

TUESDAY, July 9.

The receipts of live stock at Point St. Charles, per the G. T. R., during the past week comprised 101 carloads—including 830 head of cattle, 3,000 sheep, over 800 hogs and two carloads of horses; the great majority were for shipment to Europe. Among the shippers were A Reeves & Co, Toronto, 12 cars cattle; H Walker & Sons, Walkerville, Ont, 22 cars cattle; T Flanagan, Toronto, 2 cars cattle and 4 cars sheep; F Shields, Toronto, 5 cars cattle; T Crawford, Toronto, 10 cars sheep; James Shultz, Park Hill, 960 head, or about 9 cars of sheep; L A Stearns, Lennoxville, 2 cars sheep; H Small & Co, London, Ont, 1 car horses for Glasgow Tramway company; Mr Holderness, Toronto, 14 horses, and Aid Jas McShane several hundred head of cattle. There were also received during the week 27 carloads cattle and 7 cars of live hogs for the Montreal market for local purposes. The hogs were forwarded from Chicago.

St. Gabriel.

The arrivals at St. Gabriel cattle market on Sunday night and yesterday morning included nine or ten carloads, composed principally of grass-fed cattle, and the majority were driven to Viger market for sale. The demand for export grades continued brisk, and shippers could have been found willing to pay \$1.50 to 6c per lb for choice cattle, but there were scarcely any offerings. There was a fair demand for "grassers" from local butchers, who, however, were very reluctant about paying high figures; the range of prices paid was from 3 1/2 to 5 1/2c. The reported sales include the following:—George Featherstone, Toronto, 20 head of cattle to J. W. House (who has recently returned from the States) at \$68 each, or 5 1/2c per lb.; John Stagg, Brockville, one carload cattle to R. J. Hopper, at about 4c per lb; and 6 hogs averaging 1,650 lbs, at 5c per lb, live weight. Messrs. Roberts & Wilder, of Granby, 20 head cattle to Ald. McShane for \$1,350, or at the rate of 4 1/2c per lb; Robert Craig, Toronto (who has 3 loads) 30 or 40 head cattle at \$32 each for one lot, \$50 each for a lot of steers; Matt Elliott, Kingston, one car cattle to S. Price at \$35 per head. J. W. Dennis, Toronto, sold one load cattle not offered on the market, to J. W. House, at about 4 1/2c per lb, at the shipping point. Hogs were scarce and wanted at from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb; Mr. Hilliker, Woodstock, sold 80 hogs to Wm. Masterman at 5c. Mr. S. Price sold a pair of oxen, weighing 3,000 lbs, at 5c per lb, and one pair smaller cattle at 4 1/2c.

Viger.

At this market yesterday, the arrivals were fairly large, and there was a good many buyers in attendance. Receipts comprised about 100 beefs, 600 sheep and lambs, 140 calves and 4 hogs. There was a good demand for fat cattle, and first-class beefs sold at \$4.00 to \$5.00 per cwt, or \$30 to \$35 a head; second at \$25 to \$30, and third at \$15 to \$20. Sheep were in good demand, and all offerings brought \$2.50 to \$4.00 each, as to quality. There was a good enquiry also for calves; first-class sold at \$3 to \$10 each; second at \$5 to \$6, and third at about 75c to \$1.50. The few hogs under offer were of good quality and brought \$4 to \$5; second-class are worth \$3 to \$4. Mr. S. Price bought 200 sheep at this market at \$4 per cwt, for shipment to Great Britain.

To-day the market was almost bare of live stock, and a very small business was transacted. About 25 milch cows were under offer, but they were of inferior quality, and the demand being slow, and the majority were still in the stalls, unsold at noon. The range of prices paid for the few milch cows sold was from \$15 to 25. Sheep and lambs were in good demand, and about 50 changed at the same prices as yesterday. Some 25 calves, of superior quality, sold at from \$1 to 4 each, and a couple of hogs, left over from yesterday, brought \$4 to 5 per head. About half-a-dozen spring pigs changed hands at about \$1 each.

The steamship Lake Nepigon, which is expected to leave for Liverpool to-day, will carry 50 cattle for H. Bennellack & Co, 40 cattle and 600 sheep for Mr. C. Flanagan, of Toronto; 200 sheep and 22 horses for Mr. L. A. Stearns, of Stanstead, and 19 horses for Mr. Fred Sparks, of Ottawa. Mr. D. Coghlan, of Toronto, is also shipping 2,000 sheep this week to the English market. Mr. Craig, Toronto, has seven cars of good shipping cattle now on the road from Brampton for Bristol, England.

New York Cattle Market.

Trade in live stock generally at New York on Wednesday was slow; and values were weak. Choice quality beefs were held over unsold. Veals were off to per lb, and calves 15c per lb. Sheep and lambs were dull and weak. At Sixth-street yards horned cattle sold at 8 1/2c to 10c per lb, weights 8 to 9 cwt. At Fairmount cow yards prices ranged from 7c to 8 1/2c per lb, weights 5 cwt scant to 9 1/2 cwt; general allowances 60 lb net; range of allowance 54 to 57 lb net; quality common to fair, with a good top. Milch cows held on sale; buttermilk-fed calves sold at 2 1/2 to 3c per lb; veals at 5c to 5 1/2c per lb; mixed lots, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2c per lb; sheep sold at 8 1/2c to 9c per lb; lambs at 4 1/2c to 5c per lb; quality poor to fair, with a good top. There were no live hogs on sale. City dressed opened in moderate demand at 5 1/2c to 6c per lb; market pigs, 5 1/2c per lb.

British Cattle Markets.

The *Driver's Journal* has the following cable despatch:—

ISLINGTON, Eng., June 30.—The late improvement in prices has occasioned much larger consignments, both alive and dead. Market overstocked, and trade has to be forced at reduced prices. Many lots of cattle have been sold under average.

The sheep trade is very slow, and former prices are paid unwillingly, excepting for choice brands, which are in small supply.

QUOTATIONS.

Per lb.

Scots..... 10 1/2c
Best breeds..... 15 1/2 to 15 3/4
Second quality..... 14 1/2 to 15 c
Coarse and inferior..... 12 to 13 c

These prices are not estimated dead weight. Offal is not reckoned.

A report of the Metropolitan cattle market, London, held on Thursday, June 19th, says:—The cattle trade has been brisk at fully Monday's currency. In the sheep market, as well as amongst other goods, there is no alteration. Lamb has been in good demand.

Wholesale Provision Trade.

The wholesale provision trade continues dull, and no new features of interest have been developed since our last report. Butter remains nominally unchanged; holders have shown rather more disposition to do business during the last couple of days, as they now begin to realize the fact that prices in England will admit of only low figures being paid here. The recent decline in England, United States and Canada has been pretty heavy for the finest grades. Cork seconds are down to 73c per cwt, a price not known for thirty years past. Frieled sold at 50c per cwt in England on June 21st, and Swedish at 70c. In this market fine selections of Eastern Townships are quoted at 13c to 13 1/2, but some dealers are offering to sell at 12c, and say they don't believe more could be obtained. There is very little doing in creameries, which are reported worth 15c to 16c, late sales in lots of 100 to 200 packages having been made at these quotations. Western store-packed is quoted at 8 to 10c, and Morrisburg in boxes at 10 to 12c. Eggs are dull and weak, stocks being nearly all sold out, and the demand being now very restricted. Fresh laid lots are slow of sale at 11 1/2 to 12c; some small lots were reported sold yesterday at 12c, and we heard of an inferior lot having changed hands at 1c. New York and Boston markets are quoted 1c lower, at 11 1/2 to 12c. Cheese rates quiet, at 5c to 6c; there is very little enquiry, and no life in the trade.

Farmers have been selling in the country rather freely at 5c to 5 1/2c, but no spot sales were reported to-day; 6c is the outside price. Hams continue in light request; prices are quoted at 12c to 13 1/2c for Cincinnati unsalted, and 13c to 13 1/2c for Canada do. Some dealers report sales of small lots at these rates, while others state that cash customers have obtained them as low as 10 1/2c for Canadian. Covered can be bought for 12c, but Cincinnati canvases are reported as worth 14c. If dealers are not cautious they may in the attempt to force up prices repeat the same mistake committed last year of holding their stocks at too high prices, and afterwards being compelled to sell at a sacrifice. Lard is also in very light demand; tubs are worth 9c to 9 1/2c for Canadian and 10c for Chicago sales. Bacon remains quiet at 8 1/2 to 9c. Mess pork is unchanged; small lots of New York mess sells to the city trade at \$13.75 to \$14.25; a few country orders are being filled at \$14.25 to \$14.50.

Fresh Fruit.

The season for strawberries is almost over, and the market has been very active all week; dealers have all they can do to keep the goods moving into consumption rapidly enough, so perishable is the nature of the article. The necessity of at once disposing of a consignment is very great, as it is an easy matter to lose \$100 in handling strawberries. The receipts yesterday were light, comprising only 61 crates, including shipments on the evening previous; they were all sold at from about 7c to 10c per box. This morning the receipts were larger, comprising 196 crates, all told, of purely Oakville berries, which were generally in good condition, and the demand being active, prices were firmer, ranging from 9c to 10c wholesale, all good qualities bringing the last named figure. So great was the scramble among city dealers to unload the shipments from the cars this morning that several crates of berries and baskets of cherries were accidentally upset, and thereupon ensued a row, in the course of which baskets were thrown about promiscuously but in earnest, and one or two dealers were thrown down and got their coats torn in the melee. At one time there was every prospect of a job for the police magistrate.

Fresh black raspberries have arrived in crates from Cleveland, Ohio, and are selling here at \$3 per bushel, or \$6 per crate. English red cherries are arriving in bad condition; good qualities are worth \$1 30 per basket; and red and white sour cherries from western Ontario bring \$1 50 per basket, wholesale. Oranges and lemons are very scarce on this market, and in good demand at \$10 to \$11 per case, repacked, for the former, and \$1 per case for the latter. Some excellent specimens of early harvest apples from the States were sold in this market to-day at \$1 per small crate.

Montreal Fuel Market.

THURSDAY, July 3.

Our large coal dealers continue to report a fair local demand for Anthracite coal at firmer prices. In sympathy with the advance of about 10c per ton in prices of the different kinds of coal in New York on Monday last, values here are tending upwards, and higher figures have been obtained in this market during the past week. The latest circular of some of the leading coal companies received here during the last few days show an advance of 40c per ton in New York. Rates of freight are still \$1.75. Following are the prices current in this city:—

Coal.—Retail prices per ton, delivered, for cash: Stove, \$5.00 to 5.25; chestnut, \$5.00 to 5.25; egg, \$4.75 to 5.00; furnace, \$4.75 to 5.00; Scotch grate (soft), \$5.50; Scotch steam, \$4.50 to 4.75; Picton steam, \$4.00 to 4.25; Newcastle smiths, \$3.50; coke, per chaldron, \$3.50.

During the past week several of our city dealers have been busy laying in stocks of

cordwood received by both rail and water.

There has been the usual retail demand at the wharves, and present prices are considered reasonable. A large load of birch was sold yesterday at \$2 50 per cord. There are about 25 barges, some partially unloaded, of various kinds of firewood at the Victoria wharf. Tamarac and hemlock are quite plentiful.

Wood.—Retail prices per cord at the wharf, cartage extra: Long maple, 3 1/2 feet, \$5.00; long birch, 3 1/2 feet, \$4.50; long beech, 3 1/2 feet, \$4.00; short maple, three feet, \$4.50; short birch, three feet, \$4.00; short beech, three feet, \$3.50; short tamarac, 2 1/2 to 3 feet, \$3.00 to 3.25; short-hemlock, 2 1/2 to 3 feet, \$2.00 to 2.25.

Montreal Horse Market.

SATURDAY, July 5.

The demand for good driving horses, suitable for the season, continues much in excess of the supply in this market. The regular buyers here have received several orders from responsible parties who are willing to pay outside prices for first-class carriage beasts, but suitable steeds cannot, as yet, be obtained.

About 15 American horse-buyers have been at the American horse bazaar during the past week, but there have been only three carloads shipped—two to Boston, by Messrs. Edgar Snow and Thomas Alden, and one to Massachusetts by Mr. M. L. Clapp. Fair medium prices were realized.

At the corporation horse market on College street, seven carriage horses were disposed of by private sale during the week, the buyers being principally Americans. Five were sold at prices ranging from \$80 to \$110 each; one lay carriage horse at \$100 and a three-year-old colt at \$80, and at the auction sale, yesterday (Friday) Mr. J. Maguire sold one aged horse, at \$22, and another at \$70.

The shipments of horses from this city to the United States during the past week were as follows:—June 29th, 5 horses at \$34; 3 do at \$23; 11 do at \$17.27-40; 15 do at \$121. July 1st, 15 at \$1,092; July 2nd, 17 at \$1,227. July 3rd, 3 at \$1,032; 5 at \$70. The total value of horses exported was \$9,707.50, against \$7,418 for the week previous.

Montreal Hay Market.

SATURDAY, July 5.

The receipts of hay at the market on College street during the past week included about 250 loads, and of straw about 40 loads. The demand continues about equal to the supply, as stocks of old hay in the country are rapidly diminishing, and some farmers have about sold out. As before stated, there is every prospect of an unusually heavy crop all over the country this summer.

On Thursday last the first lot of new hay, comprising three loads, was offered on this market, but it was altogether too green, and met with a very slow demand; one load brought \$4 50, and there is still one load on the market to-day, unsold. Prices for the old qualities remain unchanged, at \$7 to \$9 per hundred bundles of 15 lbs each, the average price for good Timothy being \$9, and from \$4 to \$6 per hundred bundle of straw, of 12 lbs each, the average price paid being \$5 50. Pressed hay is quoted lower here than at this time last week, dealers offering at \$9 to \$10 per ton, the latter price being for the best Timothy. Bran has also declined \$1 per ton, being worth \$11.50 to \$12 to-day. Pressed straw is worth \$8 per ton in this market.

He Sleeps With a Revolver Under His

OR A WISE PRECAUTION.

On the borders of civilization it is customary with the men to sleep with a revolver within easy grasp. This precaution is deemed necessary to insure the safety of their personal property. The sagacious housewife, to prevent a possible attack of sickness in her family of little ones, takes the wise precaution to arm herself with the most potent remedy known to science for the routing and putting to subside flat colic, diarrhoea, inflammation of the bowels caused by colds, or what is more often the case, the eating of green apples or other unripe fruit before retiring. The weapon is Scott and Bowen's Emulsion of Palatable Castor Oil. Price 25 cents.

DEATHS.

MURPHY.—On the 27th inst., James Joseph, aged 1 month and 22 days, infant son of Maurice Murphy.

ROWAN.—At Rawdon, C. E., on the 28th ult., John Rowan, aged 66 years, a native of the County Mayo, Ireland. Deceased immigrated to this country in the year 1823, where he lived for 56 years. Fortified by the rites of the Holy Catholic Church, he departed this life in peace, and on the 28th ult., his remains were followed to the place of interment in a grave surrounded by friends and acquaintances, who sympathized deeply with his bereaved family and their loss. R. P.

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Board, Washing and Mending, Bed and bedding, and Doctors' Fee, per term of five months..... \$50 00
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INFORMATION WANTED.

Any person knowing anything of the whereabouts of two children of a woman whose maiden name was ELIZA CAREY, and Eliza having emigrated to Canada from New Dundalk, County Louth, Ireland, will confer a favor upon them by sending their present address to THOMAS CAROLAN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, No. 42 Court Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

GREAT SALE.

Our annual clearing sale of Spring and Summer Goods commenced yesterday, and will be continued all this month.

Every piece of Cretonne in the store is reduced in price.

Every piece of Tweed in the store is reduced in price.

Every piece of Print in the store is reduced in price.

DRESS GOODS.

At S. Carsley's you can buy beautiful quality of Empress Cloth, in all the newest shades, worth 20c; reduced to 12c per yard.

S. CARSELEY'S REDUCTION.

At S. Carsley's you can buy very good quality of Scotch Lusterine, in all the newest shades, worth 25c; reduced to 17c per yard.

S. CARSELEY'S REDUCTION.

At S. Carsley's you can buy extra good quality of all-wool French Cashmere Belges, assorted in colors, worth 35c; reduced to 25c per yard.

S. CARSELEY'S REDUCTION.

At S. Carsley's you can buy very good quality of British Cloth, for costumes, worth 30c; reduced to 22c per yard.

S. CARSELEY'S REDUCTION.

At S. Carsley's you can buy extra good quality of Summer Poplin, in all the newest shades, worth 33c; reduced to 23c per yard.

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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, Scrophula, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the Blood and General debility, no remedy has ever found to equal it. For sale by all Druggists at 50c per bottle. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

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CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, No. 270, Superior Court of Montreal, Henriette Legarde, dit St. Jean, of the City and District of Montreal, wife commune en biens of Edward Crevier, barber, of the same place, and duly authorized a *caus* *caus* *caus*, Plaintiff; vs. the said Antoine Crevier, barber, of the same place, Defendant. The said Plaintiff claims the said Antoine Crevier, in the present cause, on the sixth day of June, instant.

PERKINS & MORIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Montreal, 11th June, 1879. 44-5

A GOOD PLAN.

The most profitable way of dealing in stocks is by combining many orders and co-operating them as a whole, dividing profits pro rata among shareholders, according to the market, monthly. Each customer thus secures all the advantages of immense capital and experienced skill, and can use any amount, from \$4 to \$5,000, or more, with equal proportionate success. "New York Stock Reporter" and new circular mailed free. Full information for any one to operate successfully. Lawrence & Co., 57 Exchange Place, N. Y. 43-13

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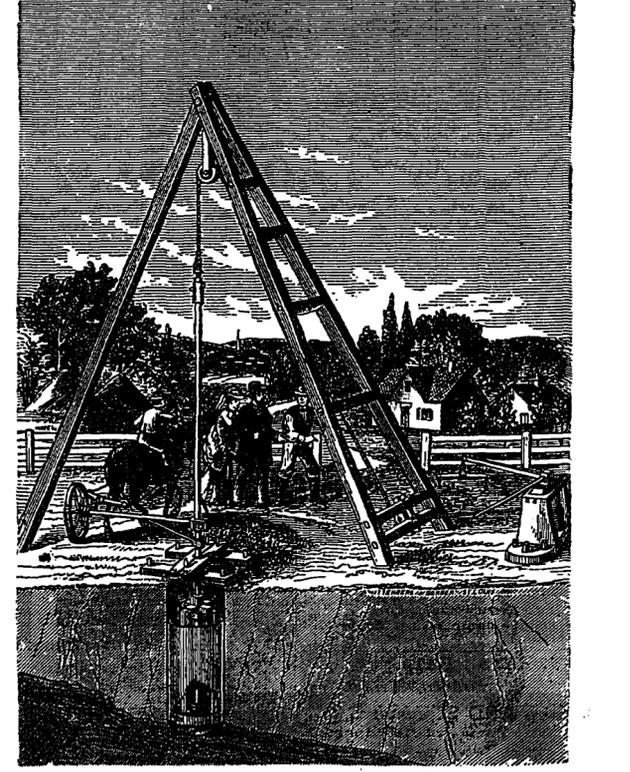
FOR SALE, In the thriving Town of Simcoe, Norfolk Co., Ont. Business well established. An excellent chance for an energetic Roman Catholic man. For particulars, address to "P. G.," Box 25, Simcoe, Ont. 44-11

The friends of Thomas Addison, who was supposed to belong formerly to the City of Montreal, stone-mason by trade, and who died in Okolona, Iowa, in April, 1876, by communicating with the undersigned, can learn particulars. JOHN McEVITT, Keokuk, Iowa. 46-3

STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRE.

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They Bore from 3 to 6 Feet in Diameter, and ANY DEPTH Required!

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Receipts in June.....	1879.	1878.
Prev. reported.....	\$ 265,157.00	\$ 248,207.61
	1,478,418.05	1,875,983.43
Since January 1.....	\$1,741,000.65	\$2,124,101.04
		\$2,592,884.69
		\$3,070,985.73
		\$3,545,086.77
		\$4,019,187.81
		\$4,493,288.85
		\$4,967,389.89
		\$5,441,490.93
		\$5,915,591.97
		\$6,389,692.01
		\$6,863,793.05
		\$7,337,894.09
		\$7,811,995.13
		\$8,286,096.17
		\$8,760,197.21
		\$9,234,298.25
		\$9,708,399.29
		\$10,182,500.33
		\$10,656,601.37
		\$11,130,702.41
		\$11,604,803.45
		\$12,078,904.49
		\$12,553,005.53
		\$13,027,106.57
		\$13,501,207.61
		\$13,975,308.65
		\$14,449,409.69
		\$14,923,510.73
		\$15,397