

LEGAL, &c.

MARTIN & HOPKINS, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Money to Loan at 8 per cent. Office, Kent street, Lindsay, Ont. P. S. MARTIN. G. H. HOPKINS.

F. D. MOORE, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR and Notary Public. Money to Loan. Office, Kent street, Lindsay.

HUDSPETH, BARRON & JACKSON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Office, William street, Lindsay. A. HUDSPETH. J. A. BARRON. A. JACKSON.

O'LEARY & O'LEARY, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office, Doherty Block, Kent street, Lindsay. ARTHUR O'LEARY. HUGH O'LEARY.

M. SHEPPARD, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY & Conveyancer, Fenelon Falls. Money to lend on real estate.

D. J. MCINTYRE, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office, over Ontario Bank, Kent street. Money to Loan at 8 per cent. on real estate securities.

KETCHUM & McDONNELL, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c. Office, Kent street, south side, and nearly opposite Mr. John Chisholm's, Lindsay. JAY KETCHUM. WM. McDONNELL, JR.

J. B. DICKSON, B. A., BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office, Doherty Block, Kent street, Lindsay. Money to lend at 8 per cent.

ALEX. A. McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office, over Ontario Bank, Kent street. Money to Loan on Mortgage Security on terms to suit borrowers. Office, Colborne street, Fenelon Falls.

MEDICAL.

A. W. J. DEGRASSI, M. D., CORONER, Physician, Surgeon, &c. &c. Residence, Brick Cottage, Wellington street, Lindsay.

Dr. A. WILSON, M. B. UNIVERSITY of Trinity College, M. B. UNIVERSITY of Toronto, Memb. Col. Phys. and Surg., Ont. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Office, Colborne street, Fenelon Falls.

Dr. W. G. BRYSON, M. C. M., GRADUATE of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, McGill University, and of the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary, Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician. Coroner for the County of Victoria. Diseases of the Eye and Ear specially treated. Office and residence West May street, Fenelon Falls.

Wm. KEMPT, M. D., C. M., GRADUATE of McGill University, Montreal, and Provincial Licentiate, Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician, Medical Referee and Equitable Insurance Companies. Office and residence, in the house lately occupied by Rev. Father Stafford, at the corner of Lindsay and Rus streets, Lindsay.

HOTELS.

THE GLOBE HOTEL, KENT street, Lindsay. H. O'Leary, Proprietor. This well known hotel (lately in charge of Mr. John Young) has been remodelled and newly furnished, and guests can depend upon getting excellent accommodation and first class board. The sheds and stabling are all that can be desired.

MCCARTHUR HOUSE, FENELON FALLS. Robert Rutherford, proprietor. This first class hotel is largely patronized by the travelling public. The accommodations are in every respect all that can be desired, the table is plentifully provided and the bar supplied with the best of wines and liquors. There are ample rooms for commercial gentlemen on the first floor, and the commodious stable and driving sheds are in care of an experienced hostler. Charges moderate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SECOND DIVISION COURT IN THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA. The next sittings of this Court will be held on Monday, Sept 27th, 1880. GEO. CUNNINGHAM, Clerk.

JAMES J. POWER, LICENSED Auctioneer, Accountant and General Commission Agent. Collecting accounts a specialty. Office, Fenelon Falls, Ont.

S. JOHNSON, AUCTIONEER, Village Property and Farm Sales a specialty. Notes, Accounts, Rents &c. collected. Office and residence on Bond street, Fenelon Falls.

JAMES DICKSON, P. L. Surveyor, Commissioner in the Q. B., Conveyancer, &c. Residence, and address, Fenelon Falls.

NEELANDS & EMMONS, both experienced Dentists. Office Established in Lindsay 14 Years.

One of the above Dentists will be at the MCCARTHUR HOUSE, Fenelon Falls, on the third Monday of each month. Office in Lindsay, next door to Bowes' store.

\$50,000 TO LEND AT 8 PER CENT., with the privilege of paying off in full or by instalments at any time. Mortgages sought. J. B. DIXON, Barrister, &c. Doherty Block, Kent street.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY.

English and SWISS WATCHES, American Watches of WALTHAM, ELGIN, SPRINGFIELD manufacture. Clock Silver Cases from 7 to 12 ounces.

Clocks, 8 day, 30 day, & 30 hour, in great variety of style and finish.

Repairing in all its Branches done and guaranteed. J. BRITTON, Sign of the Big Clock, foot of Kent St., Lindsay.

CHAS. BRITTON, OPTICIAN, foot of Kent Street, Lindsay.

Sole agent for Johnson and Conrath's patent

Easy Fitting Eye Glasses, Economical Spectacles;

Bi-Focal Spectacles, (to see equally well at all distances, far and near), and patent Eye Testers. Telescopes, Microscopes, Opera Glasses, &c. &c. kept constantly in stock. Also dealer in

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Hardware, Groceries, &c. &c. 10-1/2

The Fenelon Falls Gazette

Saturday, July 17th, 1880.

Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister.

When the great majority of a people are strongly in favor of the enactment of a desirable law or the repeal of some statute already existing, it is certain that, sooner or later, they will carry their point, no matter how influential the minority in opposition may individually be; and as popular opinion in England demands the legalization of marriage with a deceased wife's sister, we may be sure that before long such marriages will be declared lawful. Almost the only opponents of the measure are the dignitaries of the Anglican Church, who hold out with wonderful pertinacity, and but for whom the wishes of the people would long ago have been complied with. The fulminations of the Church, however, have no longer any terrors for those who feel that they are in the right, and as the only weapon left to right reverend prelates nowadays is argument, with which they have been badly worsted in every encounter on this question, they will have to yield in the end, or the law will be passed in spite of them, and it would be far less injurious to their prestige to make a concession than to suffer open and palpable defeat. How it came to pass that a deceased wife's sister was included in the list of women whom a man is forbidden to marry we do not know; but almost the sole argument in favor of the restriction (beyond the one that it's right because the Church says so) is that the knowledge on the part of a wife that her sister might become her successor would lead to jealousy and ill-will; but there is very little force in it, for a woman might just as reasonably be jealous of her cousin or her aunt, or her husband's cousin, or of any other female relative whom he might possibly marry and who was in the habit of visiting his house. The wife of every average man knows right well that if she be taken from him before he grows old he will almost surely marry again, and the chief anxiety of every dying woman is not as to who will succeed her in the affections of her husband, but as to who will succeed her as a mother to her children, if she have any; and how many mothers are there who would not, if the choice were given them on their death-beds, a thousand times rather trust their dearly loved little ones in the hands of a sister who had known them all their lives, and already regarded her with something approaching maternal affection, than in those of an utter stranger. The legalization of marriage with a deceased wife's sister is a measure for which the poor would be especially grateful; for while the rich man can have a governess to take care of the morals and education of his motherless children, and a female companion for the governess to protect her reputation, the poor man cannot afford to pay for either, and if, as is frequently the case, the care of his little ones fall upon a sister of their dead mother's, it is but right that, after the lapse of a decent interval, he should be at liberty to make her his wife, provided she be willing to marry him. All attempts to oppose the measure on scriptural grounds have failed; not only the men but the women of England are clamorous for it; Lord Houghton's bill to legalize such marriages has a large majority in the House of Commons; and we expect ere long to hear that "wife's sister" is to be expunged from the category of women whom a man in England may not marry.

Trent Valley Canal.

About the time the Gazette is being got ready to go to press, our village will probably be the local, (and as even

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through the Trent Valley was, we are sure, convinced that no amount of explanation and maps could have given him the same knowledge of our scheme as he learned during that brief trip, and that the true way of bringing it into prominence is by inducing as many as possible of the leading men of the country to do the same thing."

LATER.—The deputation arrived on Thursday night per steamer Vanderbilt, instead of on Friday, as was expected, and consisted of Messrs. Andrew Robertson (chairman) Henry Bulmer and J. B. Rolland. Montreal Harbour Commissioners, Aldermen Hood, Laurent and Gilman of the city council, several leading men from Peterborough, Trenton and other places, and half a dozen newspaper representatives. While we write (on Friday morning) our visitors are refreshing the inner man at the hotels, and the steamer Cobocook, on which they are to depart, and which ought to have reached Fenelon Falls last night, is reported to be tangled up in a drive of logs somewhere in Balsam River.

A Paper Pulp Factory.

There is a possibility, indeed, we may say a probability—that a manufactory of paper makers' pulp will before very long be established in this village by Messrs. Lossing & Secord, of St. Catharines, who are in search of a locality where the necessary raw materials and the power to utilize it can both be obtained, and they will have to go a good way before they will find a place that will suit them better than Fenelon Falls. Having heard of Kinnmount, Mr. Lossing went last week to see it, and while the train was at the station here some person who knew his errand advised him to interview Mr. John D. Smith, who happened to be on the platform, and the result was that Mr. Lossing, on his return from Kinnmount next day, saw Mr. Smith again, took a look at the falls, obtained all the information it was possible to procure in the very brief time at his disposal, and promised that he would write in a few days. To run the factory about 300 horse power would be required, which could be spared here and hardly missed, and though poplar, the best material for pulp, is not very abundant, a considerable quantity could be procured, there is an almost limitless supply. Pulp making and paper making are two separate and distinct industries, the one being to the other what tanning is to bootmaking. Pulp factories can be successfully run wherever sufficient water power and plenty of the right kind of wood can be got, and the material when prepared is packed in barrels and shipped to the different paper makers all over the country. As Fenelon Falls presents all the requisites, including excellent facilities for shipment, we look hopefully forward to the establishment here of this new and hitherto unexpected industry; and as Mr. Lossing was evidently very favourably impressed with what he saw, and can soon be satisfied of the existence in the vicinity of plenty of raw material, the only obstacle, as far as the locality is concerned, will arise from a difference of opinion between the firm of which he is a member and Mr. Smith as to the rental of the necessary power, and that mutually satisfactory terms may be agreed upon will be the earnest wish of all. As the pulp factory would employ about forty hands, a great many of whom would no doubt be married men with families, the circulation of the wages paid to them would be a great help to the village, and the farmers of the surrounding country would also receive a share—and no small share, either—of the benefit, as they would find purchasers at the factory for two or three kinds of timber which are now of scarcely any value. We hope to be able to report next week that negotiations with reference to the water power are in progress between Messrs. Lossing & Secord and Mr. Smith, and that the manufacture of paper makers' pulp is likely to be the first of the new industries for which the people of Fenelon Falls have so long sighed in vain.

Pure Water Wanted.

The long felt want of pure drinking water on the Robeby side of the river at Bobcaygeon is now supplied by a fountain, the water for which is brought from a spring on high ground say half a mile distant. We do not know exactly what it cost, but it was under \$200, of which \$50 was voted by the village council, \$70 by the Verulam council, who justly considered that it would be of great benefit to the farmers, and the rest was raised by private subscriptions. Precisely the same want of good drinking water is felt in the business part of Fenelon Falls, and as there is a splendid never failing spring at the head of the main street, less than half a mile from the Mansion House, some of our villagers propose that the example of Bobcaygeon be followed and a fountain established, which could be done at small cost, as there is a good descent all the way and the soil is of a kind that would not be difficult to dig. The vast majority of people of course know the vital importance of pure water for drinking and culinary purposes, but it is especially disgusting is good enough, especially for cooking, though they are liable to drink death at any moment. There would be no trouble at all about getting the fountain but for the fact that the b

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The 12th in Fenelon Falls.

As soon as the announcement of the celebration of the 12th of July in Fenelon Falls was issued a grand day in the village was anticipated, and a grand day it would have been but for the rain, which, after threatening a visitation for a long time previous, decided to descend on the 12th, with the most culpable disregard of the comfort of the Orangemen and those who came to look at them. Oh thunder! (and likewise lightning) how it did rain. It rained before the brethren arrived; it rained at brief intervals all the time they were here; and, finally, just as they were leaving, the rain came down in such torrents—such perfect waterpots—that they were forced almost to run to the boats and cars, and their departure made up in celerity what it lacked in dignity. Fortunately the early morning, though cloudy, gave but little indication of what was coming later in the day, or probably some of the Orangemen would have staid at home, and small blame to them; but they were well on their way, indeed near the Falls, when the first rain fell, and the day's proceedings were participated in by no less than fourteen lodges, viz., Two from Haliburton, two from Bobcaygeon, one from Silver Lake, one from Lindsay District, five from Fenelon District, including the Fenelon Falls Lodge, one from Hartley, township of Eldon, one of O. Y. B.'s from Bobcaygeon and one of O. Y. B.'s from Cameron. The day was passed as it always is. First, the different Lodges formed in procession as soon as possible after their arrival and marched through the principal streets, with banners flying, to the sound of music, which on this occasion was furnished not only by the traditional fife and drums but by the Bobcaygeon and Fenelon Falls brass bands, after which they dispersed for dinner, and, this having been disposed of without loss of time, marched to the grove behind the Presbyterian church, where they were addressed by the Rev. Mr. Metherell, of the Bible Christian church, Fenelon Falls, Brother Balfour, District Master of Haliburton, Rev. Mr. Lochead, of the Presbyterian church, Fenelon Falls, Mr. Thomas Lockhart, Secretary of Lodge 996, and, lastly, by the Rev. Mr. Leech, of the Methodist church, Fenelon Falls, whose speech is said by the Orangemen, who ought to be good judges, to have been the best of the day, and who was rewarded for his effort by an extra cheer. Half past four was the time fixed upon for departure, and it was not far from that when the speaking was finished; but before leaving the Orangemen marched one more in procession up the main street and back again, between two long lines of approving spectators. Of course they were by this time in a wet and bedraggled condition which detracted a great deal from their appearance, and two of the drums had each one end burst in, it was said by the damp; but no doubt the reflection—especially to such as were farmers—that the rain was sorely needed and would do an immense deal of good, fully consoled them for the discomfort it caused them. The celebration passed off successfully and pleasantly, and though we heard of one or two slight disturbances, caused no doubt by whisky, we saw nothing of them. Two handsome evergreen arches, decorated with flags and surmounted by the inscription "Welcome Brethren," were erected on the main street, and as many of the telegraph and verandah posts and all the refreshment booths were covered with boughs, Fenelon Falls had an exceedingly rural appearance. Notwithstanding the crowd in town; we fear that some of our villagers who went in to the restaurant and temperance saloon business must have lost money; for there were no less than eighteen or twenty places where refreshments, either solid or fluid, could be obtained, and some of them must have failed to pay expenses. The two hotels of course did a big day's business, and the Methodist and Episcopal dining rooms were liberally patronized. The former took \$72, out of which \$50 was profit; the latter's receipts were a little over \$60, but how much was cleared we do not know.

Walking on the Water.

When the Harlem River was fairly covered with small excursion steamers, sail boats, rowing shells and all kinds of light water craft at 2 p. m. yesterday, the people were astonished to see a man in bathing costume start from a float moored near the foot of High Bridge and walk across the river. He stood perfectly erect and passed in and out between the boats, apparently with less trouble than one could cross Broadway on a crowded day. The walker was Mr. W. C. Soule, an enthusiastic young sportsman of Wayne County, who has had much annoyance in losing ducks which he had wounded, and which would drop in the water and drag themselves off where boats could not be floated or pushed. His invention consists

of two zinc shoes, five feet long and five inches deep. They are air-tight, and pointed at each end. In the centre is a space large enough to hold a man's foot. Underneath the shoe are two sets of five blades, very much resembling a Venetian window blind, hung on end, but firmly fastened in position. As the walker pushes his foot forward the blades or slats open, and the water rushes through without opposition and the shoes move easily along; but pushing backward closes the slats and makes a solid sheet, like a closed blind. In this way he gets his purchase on the water. In motion the walker resembles a man on snow shoes or skates more than a pedestrian, for he cannot lift his feet, but glides along easily and gracefully.

Mr. Soule weighs 125 pounds, and he sank the shoes only about 34 inches in the water. He walked in them apparently without effort; "squeaked" as huntsmen are frequently obliged to do; fell overboard and climbed into his shoes again, and resumed his rambles up the river and along the shores. He does not claim that the shoes would be serviceable in rough water or in short chopping seas, but on comparatively smooth water he says he can walk along as easily and rapidly and certainly as comfortably as he could on land. Next Sunday afternoon Mr. Soule proposes to give another exhibition.—N.Y. Tribune.

A Shower of Lightning.

There has been a "lightning shower" at Geneva. Heavy masses of rain-cloud hid from view the mountains which separate Fribourg from Montreux, but their summits were from time to time lit up by vivid flashes of lightning, and a heavy thunderstorm seemed to be raging in the valleys of the Avants and the Alais. No rain was falling near the lake, and the storm still appeared far off, when a tremendous peal of thunder shook the houses of Clarens and Yvel to their foundations. At the same instant a magnificent cherry-tree near the cemetery, measuring a metre in circumference, was struck by lightning. Some people who were working in a vineyard far by saw the electric fluid play about a little girl who had been gathering cherries and was already 30 paces from the tree. She was literally folded in a sheet of fire. The vine dressers fled in terror from the spot. In the cemetery six persons, separated into three groups, none of them within 250 paces of the cherry-tree, were enveloped in a luminous cloud. They felt as if they were being struck in the face with hailstones or fine gravel, and when they touched each other sparks of electricity passed from their fingers. At the same time a column of fire was seen to descend in the direction of Chateaufort, and it is averred that the electric fluid could then be distinctly heard as it ran from point to point of the iron railing of a vault in the cemetery. The strangest part of the story is that neither the little girl, the people in the cemetery, nor the vine-dressers appear to have been hurt; the only inconvenience complained of being an unpleasant sensation in the joints, as if they had been violently twisted, a sensation that was felt with more or less acuteness for a few hours after.

Buying Horses for the American Market.

Mr. Henry Ellsworth was in town on Monday buying horses for shipment to American markets for street car purposes. He only bought two, for which he paid a fair price. As it was not generally known by the farmers that a buyer was to be in town but very few were offered. Mr. Ellsworth, however, intends to be here again at the Osborne House in about ten days, and due notice will be given through the papers of the town. He is willing to pay a good price for a good horse, and a horse not to his liking will not be purchased at any price. The visit of Mr. Ellsworth must have convinced the farmers who offered horses for sale that it pays to raise a good breed of horses. The buyer's aim was not to get a good horse for a poor price, but quite the contrary. It was good, sound, serviceable horses that he wanted, and for such he was willing to pay a good price. That it pays to raise a good stock of horses is now and has been for some time a settled fact in the minds of the leading farmers of the country. With good care a horse is able to go to work at three years of age, and from that time until he is eight he is able to work every day. The American horse buyer then comes along and enquires for horses from five to eleven and twelve years of age. This farm horse is now at just the required age, and being well developed and sound \$100 or more is paid for him, whereas had the horse been of poor stock at 8 years of age he would have been unsaleable, for it is an admitted fact among all horsemen that as a rule a well-bred horse is as good in every particular with equal treatment at twelve or fifteen as a common horse is at seven or eight years of age. In the case of the well-bred horse the owner got five years of work out of him and then sold him for as much as the common animal would bring at three or four years of age; and with a little foresight a colt can be raised each year from a well bred mare so that each year after a start has been made the farmer as the case may be can dispose of a \$300 or \$400 team, for who ever knew the time when choice horses were not in demand? Those readers of the Post who do not see the matter in this light will do well to be around with their common nags when Mr. Ellsworth again comes to town, which will be in the course of two weeks. Then they will see the one taken and the other left.

Reverting to the Original Type.

We hardly ever look at ducks without being impressed by the conviction that the first pair created or evolved from molecules were quadrupeds, and that—perhaps as a punishment for eating forbidden frogs—two of their four legs were cut off and they and their descendants were left the clumsy, waddling, unevenly balanced creatures we see in the present day. This conviction was much strengthened on Monday last, when we received a visit from Mr. John Kerr, Jr., formerly of Fenelon but now of Manilla, who told us that he was the fortunate possessor of a duck, five weeks old, which has reverted to what we suspect to be the original type, inasmuch as it has two distinct pairs of legs, the hind pair resembling in every respect those in front, but somewhat smaller, and of no use except to stir up astonishment and dust with, as the perfectly formed webbed feet drag on the ground as the duckling marches about on the other pair. Some persons would have destroyed such a bird as soon as hatched as a monstrosity, but Mr. Kerr left it live and we strongly advised him to take special care of it, as even as a curiosity it is worth preserving, and if it attains its full growth, of which there appears no present doubt, many a scientific gent, and notably Professor Darwin, would be very glad to get it. Mr. Kerr also stated that he had heard there was a gosling with four wings in Manilla; but as he had not seen it we do not believe the story, which was probably invented by some person jealous of Mr. Kerr's duck, of the genuineness of which we are convinced, firstly because Mr. Kerr's word is above suspicion, and secondly because all ducks ought to have four legs.

Oakwood Entrance Examination.

At the above examination on the 11th inst., there were forty-nine candidates, of whom twenty-three were successful. Mr. Reagin, the Inspector, has kindly with their names, some of

which will be found below:

H. Sanderson, aged 13, marks 466, school 6 Fenelon, teacher J. Cudal. Simon Cooper, aged 23, marks 376, school 4 Fenelon, teacher H. Shuttleworth. Alex. Brines, aged 15, marks 339, school Woodville, teacher G. Gilchrist. Robert Hall, aged 14, marks 332, school Cambray, teacher R. A. Dickson. William Cullis, aged 18, marks 326, school 4 Fenelon, teacher H. Shuttleworth. John J. Watson, aged 17, marks 317, school Fenelon Falls, teacher S. Foster.

Rev. Mr. Logan.—There was no service in St. James's church, Fenelon Falls, on Sunday last, in consequence of the illness of the Rector, who has been confined to the house since the 9th inst., from the effects of a slight stroke, and is still, we are sorry to hear, in anything but a satisfactory condition.

EARLY CLOSING.—The early closing movement appears this time likely to be a success, and if the merchants stick to their agreement as well during the rest of the summer as they have so far there will be no trouble. The villagers appear to take kindly to the arrangement and manage to get their shopping done before 8 o'clock.

CLAWSON WHEAT.—Mr. J. Cooper, of Fenelon, brought us, the other day a few ears of fall wheat of the Clawson variety. They were large and well filled, and Mr. Cooper says the field from which they were taken will be ready to cut by Monday next. He nearly always raises good wheat, and if this year, he has much like the sample shown us he is a lucky man.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Robert Rutherford, landlord of the McArthur House in this village, met with a serious accident in a simple manner in Lindsay on Wednesday last. Stepping from the sidewalk on Kent street, with the intention of crossing the road, his right foot, from some cause, got twisted, and a small bone in the ankle joint was broken. One of the town doctors set and bandaged the injured member, and next day Mr. Rutherford was brought home, where he now lies, but we hope to see him out again before long.

THE CROPS.—Taken as a whole the harvest in this part of the Province will be fully up to or over the average, and farmers have reason to be thankful. Fall wheat and clover were so badly winter-killed that there is scarcely any of either, but the spring wheat is very good, though here and there a little harm has been done by rust. Of coarse grass, potatoes and all other roots the yield promises to be exceptionally good, and the heavy rain of Monday last was of immense benefit. Haying has commenced and the crop will be light, even if timothy, but as there is a considerable quantity left over from last year the price will probably not be very high.

Collision on Lake Huron.

THE STEAMER "CITY OF ST. CATHARINES" GOES DOWN IN 15 MINUTES. Sarnia, July 12th.—This morning about half past three o'clock the steamer City of St. Catharines, Captain McMaugh, collided with the American steam barge George A. Marsh off White Rock Point, about forty-two miles from here. The City of St. Catharines was struck near the bow, and went to the bottom inside of fifteen minutes. She had a cargo of general merchandise and five horses bound for Chicago, all of which were lost. The crew and passengers, numbering fifty, were saved, and brought here this evening about five o'clock by the tug David W. Ross, which was fortunately close by at the time of the collision with two schooners in tow. The upper works of the St. Catharines floated away from the hull, and the passengers' effects were taken off the former by a boat from the Ross. The Marsh was so badly damaged that she had to be towed back to Port Huron by the tug Ross, and she now lies there to be docketed. The St. Catharines whistled once, the Marsh answered with two whistles, but it was then too late to change the course. It is stated that the whistle signals were not given in sufficient time, and gross carelessness in some quarters is charged. Who is to blame will doubtless be made apparent on investigation. The St. Catharines was owned by Mr. St. John, of St. Catharines, and was insured.

The British Museum.

The British Museum is the splendid result of a tendency directly opposed to that which prevails in New York. It is the result of concentration of a complete subordination of individualism to public spirit. It is not a very old institution, not yet a century and a half old. It began by the bequest to the British nation by Sir Hans Sloane of his library of some 50,000 volumes, and his cabinets of natural history, he stipulating that £20,000 (only \$100,000 a moderate sum, but one quarter of the original endowment of the Astor Library) should be paid to his heirs. To this were successively added George III.'s library of 80,000 volumes, the Elgin marbles, Sir William Temple's coin cabinets, the Layard Assyrian antiquities, the Webster Mexican antiquities, &c.; for the gifts and bequests to it have been numerous, so that now its collections of ancient classic art and of objects of natural history are the largest and finest in existence; its library contains nearly 1,000,000 books, manuscripts and documents; and it is a great power in the world.

A Cloud-burst in Colorado.

Pueblo, Col., July 14.—The worst flood since 1863 occurred yesterday. A torrent of water came down with a rush, carrying everything before it. Persons camping in the river bottom all escaped

but one. The railway was washed out twenty miles from town. The river rose eight feet in less than an hour. Emigrants encamped along the bottom lost nearly everything. The flood was caused by a cloud bursting. Twenty-one miles of the Denver and Red Grand Railway was damaged.

DISTRICT NEWS. Lindsay.

SHEEP FOR ENGLAND.—During the week Mr. William Jack, of this town, purchased about 400 sheep. He disposed of them to a dealer who shipped them for the English market on Thursday afternoon.—Herald.

BRUTAL ASSAULT.—In the bar-room of the Osborne House, on the evening of Dominion Day, Robert Orlo, a barber on William street, knocked down Alexander Fillion upon very slight provocation, and then nearly bit his left cheek off. Fillion, upon being released, was taken to the Dispensary. Telegraph was taken to the Dispensary with office, where his face was bathed with oil, and in going out of the door he accidentally broke a pane of glass, for which Chief Constable Smart, who happened to pass just then, arrested him and lodged him in the police magistrates' lock-up. Fillion was released next day and sent to the assizes for trial, but was released on bail, himself in \$200 and his brother-in-law in \$200 more.—Post.

Verulam.

(From our correspondent.) A son of Mr. Donald Robertson, of South Verulam, received a severe kick on the forehead last Thursday from one of his father's horses. Dr. Bonnell, who was sent for, had hopes that he might get over it if inflammation was not set in. There is, it seems, a new post-office in South Verulam at the residence of Mr. T. H. Davies, on the road from Bobcaygeon to Dundas, six miles from the former and five from the latter. There are to be two mails a week, which it is expected will cost \$100 per annum, with a probable revenue of \$15. If this be really carried out for such a petty locality which has no just claims for any postal service, ten thousand places in the Dominion may complain of neglect. The Government, to be just, should give them postal facilities also; but this it cannot do, as it would absorb all the revenue. It had better let this post-office remain in embryo.

The 12th of July has signaled itself by the torrents of rain that fell during the afternoon. It is believed that crops have in many instances received considerable damage by being submerged by the floods. Just before they came there was a cry for rain, and a great deal more of it fell than some people wanted. It is doubtful whether some of the crops beaten down by the rain will rise up again. May will as a whole prove a light crop.

Mr. Thomas Boothroyd, of Howard township, near Rid