Rosamond.

In the tragrant, bright June morning Resemond, the queen of girls,.

Down the marble doorsteps loiters, radiant with her sunny curls;

O'er the greensward, through the garden, passes to the river's brink, Throws away an old bouquet and wonders twill float or sink.

Then returning through the garden, round and round the lawn she goes, Einging as she cuts fresh roses—s he herself he world's fair rose; In her dainty morning robe and strawhat shading

half her face, Picturesque in form and feature, lovely in he youth and grace;

In her hand a little dagger, sharp and glittering in the sun. Riffing hearts of thorny bushes, cutting roses one by one,

Pink and white and blood-red crimson, some in bud and some full blown-There, through lawn and grove and garden, sings she to herself alone

Softly sings in broken snatches some old song of Spain or France. As she holds her roses off at full arms-length with sidelong glance, Shifting groups of forms and colors, for a painter's

eye hath she. And all beauty pleaseth her, so artist like and fancy free.

Now she enters her boudoir and sets her roses in B VASo: There for seven days and nights their bloom and fragrance ful the place.

When the petals droop and fade she'll bear them to the river's brink, Singing, throw them on the waves and wonder if they'll float or sink.

Will she bear away to-night a bunch of lovers rose-hearts-pray? Set them in her vase a week-then throw them with her flowers away?

-Harper's Magazine for November.

## THE POT POURRI.

It was just after the roses had done blowing. They were all sitting by twilight in the yellow drawing-room-somehow it always seemed twilight there when it was dark everywhere else-and Rosamond got up and stirred her pot-pourri in the old claret-colored Chelsea jar between the windows; and such a sweet, faint odor of rose leaves stole through the room that the old people felt as if they were young and the time was June again.

"It is too powerful," said Miss Effingham, waving her big pescook feather fan.

"Too powerful?" said Mrs. Penn, putting away the silver curl that the neighboring fan brushed into her still soft brown eyes. "Not for me. Nothing is so pleasant to me as the pot-pourri, and in the old jar, too. It is not the rose, but it is the memory of the rose. It brings back all my youth. And although age is pleasant enough as it comes to me, yet youth was very sweet—so very sweet, my dear," and the silver voice paused while a slender hand went searching through the purple gloom for another hand, and found it-the hand of the speaker's husband. "People think it so sad to grow old," she said. "But every year has been to me like another step to an upward path to paradise: One's wings are growing all the way. And one has so much to remember, to look on when one pauses, to see in new lights. Do you suppose that either of us would change places with Rosamond and Bertram there, who have life before them?"

"Not I," said the voice that responded. "Not that you would not be glad to live your summers over again, Paul?"

"I am sure of them now, at any rate," said the husband. " I have them. Nothing can take them away from us."

"And we ask nothing more," she said, " than to be laid in one grave when the long night comes."

"And the endless morning," he murmured. " And even the endless morning can hardly be brighter than some of the mornings of our youth—than the mornings when we first made the pot-pourri, Paul. You remember that morning, Paul?"

"Do you remember it, Aunt Persis?" asked Rosamond.

"Shall I ever forget it?" she said, with a low sweet laugh. "Why, when I am dead shine! But what a gray and lowering, showering dawn it had! If we had never had that little quarrel, Paul! Ah, I was so sad when I parted the curtains that daybreak. I thought was done with my life—and it was a pity—

so young."

Here Rosamond pinched Bertram's arm. "So young. And might have been blessed," said her old aunt Persis. "If I gave that morning just the swiftest glance across the garden to Paul's window, and saw that he sat there over his book, he could not tell. And then I dressed me, and I thought of some young girl being dressed in her grave And then I pinned on my white frock—a la laveuse, you call it now, Rosamond-and went down to the rose garden to pick the flowers with the dew on them for the potpourri that grandmamma had bidden me never to forget in the time of roses."

"It was the time of roses, We plucked them as we went,"

ang Bertram, half under his breath. "And I plucked them till my basket on my arm was heaped. The rose garden was just as it is to-day, on a terrace higher than the rest of the garden. And when I turned about I saw Paul had come down, and was walking in the poplar alley of his grandlather's garden, bare-headed, with his hands behind him and his head fallen on his breast. Ah, how beautiful be was! so tall, so dark, flower. so like a fallen star. And I loved him so; aul's grandfather had chosen for him to

narry. I may speak about it now, I suppose; he long since ceased to care; she was, she is,

have believed or dreamed that the fortune would have made any difference with Paul, or the grandfather's wish, or heaven's thunderbolts even, before I saw it for myself. I saw it myself. I saw him go and turn the music as she played upon the harp, and bend over it with the color on his cheek and an angry fire in his eye when the eye fell askance on me. I saw him lift her from her saddle at her gate, just down the street; and go in with her and stay till, an hour afterward, a groom came and led! the horse off. I saw him loitering with her at the lane but they did not know I saw, and I heard his miserable old grandfather come hobbling up our steps, rubbing his hands and talking to my father of Paul's lucky hit. And so knew that he had forsaken me-me, the had worshipped him from that the cradle. And I meant to die as soon could; but in the meantime, if it killed me itself to hide it, they should never know I cared. Yet I was not angry; some way, some strange way, it was Paul who was angry, who would not speak to me, would not glance at me, would not come near me, said sharp and bitter, almost insolent, things in my presence and seemed to try to hurt me all he could. It was not in his manner, as if he had found some one still dearer to him than I, but as if he hated me, I thought, for just existing now. Ah, well it broke my heart! And as I gathered those roses that morning I remembered that we had been going to make grandmamma' pot-pourri together. But I gathered them with my back turned to that garden across that high box hedge, and the dew on those roses was salt. John, the old house servant (he has been gone this many a year), came lugging out the big Chelsea jar -the same jar, Rosamond. It has never had a nick. I wonder if you can say as much for it after half a century? John left it, with the spice boxes and a dish of salt, on the marble step, to be handy for me, and I began to shred the roses into it. And as I scattered the velvet petals, it swept over me in a surge that just so the days of my life had gone, and I too was a withered flower; and as I knelt before the jar, all at once my arms fell across it, and my head fell between them, and I was erying such a storm of sobs that I wonder no one heard me. But some one did hear. Directly a shadow fell between me and the sun shine, and a voice made my heart stand still and my sobs cease.

" What does it mean?' cried Paul. " demand to know. I will have no more of this. What are you unhappy about? Because you abused me, because you have outraged all my feelings, because you have refused to an wer my letter'-

" What-what letter?' . I stammered, throwing back my head, with the tears streaming over my face.

"What letter?' he cried. 'Are you playing with me still? Have you received no letter from me-no letter that I gave John Do you pretend to say-

" 1 pretend to say nothing,' I returned, in a storm and fury of irrepressible tears, spring ing to my feet and starting to run away and hidemy face out of sight and pray that every \$6,000 recouped him and been several fresh flood of tears might drown my very being. 'I pretend to say nothing but that youhave broken my heart!'

"But he had caught me and he held me by the arm, and got my hands and kept them and would not let me hide my face.

"'I have broken your heart?' he said, in such a grave and tender voice. 'I have not broken your spirit. Tell me why you spurned my letter?

" I I never had your letter,' I sobbed. " Never had a letter telling you—telling you all you knew without it, but assuring you that, grandfather or no grandfather, only you should be my wife; and if not you, then no one? It is mislaid then; and we have had all this misery for nothing-we who worship each other.'

call it hotch potch—. Ah, what music that bridge: is?" and she paused to listen.

"Gather ye rose buds as ye may, Old Time is still a-flying: And this same flower that smiles to-day

To-morrow will be dying,' sang Bertram, stepping through the long 1878...... 194,359 window into the low light of the rising moon, the rich strain of the tenor seeming to roll upon the dusk sweet as fragrance from a

Rossmond lingered to loosen her dress and we had quarrelled. I had been miser- from Miss Effingham's chair which detained ble just forty-eight hours. It seemed to me it. Miss Effingham was crying softly to hat I had never been happy. I had lost my herself, "Ah, see," she murmured, working cause they deem the cost of a tunnel would outh; I was old; I had come into the the knobby fingers in the lace mittens, and hadow. There was another young girl," forgetting whose contemporary she was he said, after a moment's pause, as if even " see how selfish age is! She remembers again in November, when General Manager he sorrows of youth had their sweetness all her own part in it; she forgets mine. hat it was good now to remember, "that For I also—it is so long ago—I loved Paul."

Blondin's Daring.

Blondin's daring exploits on the rope in my dearest friend, and Paul has always loved | Vienna are just now the talk and wonder of ad never said so, never exactly said so in hushed assembly; women scream and are sale were about \$17,000. ords; but we do not always need words. | carried out in fits." The Emperor and nd now, all at once, all in a twinkling, as if Empress have both been to see the extraor-

A BLOW TO HONEST SPORT.

We have been trusting that the Canadian

champion or his backers would be able to give

some satisfactory explanation of the causes which led up to the miserable fiasco at Lake Chataugua on Thursday last. Both Hanlan and Courtney have now been heard from, and their backers have made such statements as they deem fit. And how humiliating the revelations are! The Americans thought they had fair reason to believe Courtney guilty in the past of "crooked" conduct; and therefore there cannot be the slightest excuse for the coquetting of the Canadian champion with his opponent. If Mr. Davis was anxious for a fair race, why should he, under any circumstances, draw up a draft agreement for Courtney to sign. pledging that Hanlan should have half the stakes if he (Courtney) won the race. There is really no excuse for such an infamous, because concealed proposition. It is not enough for this backer of Hanlan to assert that he made this dishonest proposal in order to get Courtney into his boat at the start, the belief being that he would not row unless he was certain he would win. Honest sportsmen had no need to fear such a consummation. They wished to see the best man win. If Courtney did not row then the prize was Hanlan's, according to recognized sculling rules. This was sufficient in any case. The sawing in two of Courtney's boats is another extraordinary feature of the fizzle. Evidence is accumulating to show that the disgraceful act was committed either by Courtney or his supporters. It is claimed by Morris that Frenchy Johnson cut his boat in two at Pittsburg, and that he is doubtless the guilty one. But such scheme for preventing the race could surely never have been undertaken without Court. ney's knowledge. The boats were cut so a they could be easily mended again, leading to the assumption that total destruction was not aimed at. Taken altogether, aquatic sports never received a greater blow than that inflicted at Chatauqua Lake. It is to be re gretted that the Canadian champion has been mixed up in such a disgraceful affair at the outset of what appeared to be a glorious career. When he rowed with Frenchy Johnson and others on Hamilton Bay, in one of those "hippodrome fizzles" which have done so much to lower the of aquatic sports, and again when he soted most disappointingly at Barrie, we cautioned him against lending his name or influence to anything that could, however distantly, be construed into "crookedness." We do not say he is personally responsible for the action of his agents at Chatauqua, but it is hard to believe that he can escape censure, even if they alone be guilty. We trust, however, the champion will repudiate their agency and start out with a clean slate. The Hop Bitters' Man now appears in a less enviable position than ever. From the first only anxious to secure an advertisement by bringing the oarsmen together, he finally controlled a large share in the percentage of gambling that took place, and if the race had come off he would have had his thousand dollars in pocket. We are afraid it is the growing tendency to gamble on the results of such contests which is at the bottom of all the trouble. At any rate, Canadians cannot but deeply regret that the fair fame of their champion oarsman should so soon be besmirched. It is to be hoped the whole affair will be probed to the bottom. and the truth, however unpalatable, laid bare. If we have to choose between dishonest sport and no sport, by all means let us have the latter .- Hamilton Times.

DETROIT RIVER CROSSING.

Some Interesting Facts Anent the Proposed Bridge or Tunnel.

The Citizens' Committee of Detroit, de-"And—and—well, never mind about the puted to enquire into the subject of bridging rest. There was nobody to see us two young | the river for railway purposes, have made an creatures standing in the garden as the first exhaustive report to the Board of United young levers did. I don't know that we States Engineers. The members of the should have cared if there had been. And Committee are Messrs. W. K. Muir, J. Mc-

We trod on air, we walked in the midheavens. | ing at Grosse Isle and reaching Detroit by donald and the other Dominion Ministers. Have you gone sound asleep, Paul? To be way of Trenton, eighteen miles distant, sure. And Rosamond, if you want the other | would come to Windsor and Detroit by rule for pot-pourri—the English, you know, way of the proposed Essex Centre line and

Years. Tons. 1873 ..... 160,212 1,922,544 1875...... 156,685 1876...... 173,859 1,939,164 1879..... 300,000

3,600,000 "To which we add the preportion of tonnage from the Canada Southern, which would make, as we have said, about 5,400,000 tons gers, mails and express."

be so great as to be prohibitory.

Broughton, of the G. W. R., will give evi-

Great Sale of Canadian Live Stock in Chicago.

ith her great fortune at command, and I below him, and when half-way across he Oxford 30, and Baron Paulina, pure Booth. trade on old routes.—Milton Champion. smember that I had only this house and its feigns to lose his nerve, and, putting his The cows and heifers averaged \$304. The oked well after my lover. Yes, he was my slips and recovers himself. "A gasp of Duke of Clydesdale brought \$1,800, and the ver. I had felt sure of that, although he anxiety," says a report, " is heard through the mares fair prices. The total proceeds of the

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN.

SIMILA, India. -In consequence of the threatening attitude of the tribes in the Kurum Valley reinforcements have been sent to the Shutargardan garrison. General Gough has reached Futtchabad.

SIMLA, India.—The following details have been received of the attack on the camp at Ali Kheyl by the Afghans on the 14th : Four thousand Afghans made a desperate attack upon the British camp, but were repulsed at the point of the bayonet, leaving on the field forty killed, two hundred wounded, and two standards. The British pursued them two miles. The British loss was two killed and fourteen wounded. The latest intelligence is that the combined frontier tribes are retreating.

SIMLA, India.—The Ameer, Yakoob Khan, announces his determination to abdicate, and states he intended to abdicate earlier but was dissuaded. Gen. Roberts advised the Ameer to reconsider the matter but the Ameer firmly adheres to his resolution. Gen. Roberts is in consequence making arrangements for maintaining order in Afghanistan and carrying on the administra-

The British Deputy Commissioner in the Naga Hills was murdered by Nuzema Nagas on the 14th inst. His assailants were subsequently dispersed by a British detachment. An attack on Kohunga is expected. Troops have been sent there from Golaghat and Wokha.

The Rumpa rebellion has entirely col lapsed.

ALI KHEYL. - The magazine of Bala Hissar has been blown up; twentyseven British and many Afghans were killed. Fighting has been renewed at Sirkai Kotal. The position was held by ninety Sepoys against heavy odds. The enemy left twenty. five dead.

CABUL, Afg. - General Hill, Military regiments of infantry from Turkestan. There is one case of cholera at Cabul. The British troops will probably be quartered during winter in the Bala Hissar and Shirpur Cantonment.

The Ghilzais, in the neighborhood o Shutargardan Pass, are still markedly hostile Ten miles of telegraph line had been out and carried away between Peiwar and Shutargardan, stopping communication with Gen. Roberts.

ALI KHEYL, October. - The cause of the explosion of the magazine of the Bala Hissar is unknown. The first explosion occurred at half-past one o'clock on Sunday; the second at four. Further explosions are apprehended The magazine, it is believed, contained 820,000 shot and shell, a large number of Snyder rifles and six tons of powder. One European soldier, twenty-one Goorkhas, six camp followers and many Aighans were

London, England .- A Simla correspondent says abdication is probably the wisest course for Yakoob Khan. We may now place or the throne a man fit for the position, and whose friendship we can rely.

PRINCESS LOUISE

Her Departure for England in Sarmatian.

Princess Louise left this morning in the mail to the Queen. The weather was rather Dolphin, under command of Captain Trudell, his character ruined and prospects blasted. which immediately conveyed Her Royal Lanaceter did not take to fast horses, Highness to the steamship at anchor opposite although his likings were in a direction the Custom House. The guard of honor of B equally fatal to the prospects of a young Battery lined the pontoon, and a band played man with limited income. He was an the National Anthem as the Princess passed to | ardent admirer of the fair sex, in itself no all in a breath, as if the earth had rolled Millan, J. F. Joy, Alanson Sheley and the steam yacht. A number of officers of the harm, but he was so led away by his infaturemembrance of that morning will bloom out round under a new heaven, the sun seemed G. V. N. Lathrop. The number of cars militia and local dignitaries were at the land. ation and so anxious to stand well in the of my grave like a flower! And yet it was to be shining as it never shone before, the ferried at that point during the year will be ing. Her Royal Highness shook hands with good graces of those he admired, that he stole birds to be singing, flowers were full of life about 300,000, representing a tonnage of Colonels Duchesnay, Strange, Montizambert, the money of the bank to enable him to buy and fragrance, the world was the most beauti- 3,600,000 tons, exclusive of about 180,000 and Blanchet (Speaker of the House of Com- expensive jewellery for his favorites, while ful place, and we were on our knees shredding passengers, and the United States through mons), and other gentlemen. Cheers were many a dollar was spent in horse hire and roses together with the old pot-pourri jar, and local mails and express. This traffic is given as the yacht left the wharf. A large entertainment, rolling up his expenses and the garden ringing with our laughter largely on the increase, and if the bridge party of ladies and gentlemen had already largely beyond the point warranted by his And every once in a while Paul was lifting crossing is granted it is safe to say this gone out from this side to the Sarmatian to salary. my chin with his finger to make me look him tonnage and business will be quickly doubled. wish the Princess ben voyage. As soon as It cannot be too carnestly impressed on not, and saying my mouth was the sweetest "To give some idea of the volume of the steamship, which was gaily decorated with tempted to steal, that sooner or later their Her Royal Highness embarked on board the those holding positions of trust, and who are rose of them all—ah, yes, you did, Paul—and traffic passing to and from our Michigan rail. flags, the Royal Standard was hoisted at the ain will find them out. then he was plunging his head into the jar to roads centering in Detroit we append the main mast, and a Royal salute was fired from employee has a chief who stir the petals. And suddenly his fingers following statement of cars ferried to and the citadel and the Tourmaline. The apart- his business and duty, course, he was. Ah me! what a day that was! Detroit and its districts, in place of cross- and left for Ottawa with Sir John A. Mac-

I. O. F.

Meeting of the Supreme Court-Interest ing Statistics.

STATISTICS OF THE ORDER. Number of Courts..... Number of Camps..... Number of Miriam Degree Courts..... Number of R. W. High Courts..... per annum. All this is exclusive of passen- Amount of Subordinate Court Funds. \$ Worth of Subordinate Court property 70,980 00 Paid for weekly benefits, etc., year 1879 (except endowments)...... 22,590 00 Paid for same during years 1875-76-77.

Paid for endowments, October, 1875, up to and including policy No. 125, Paid for endowments up to and including No. 228, year 1879.....

Total amount paid for all relief to Oot, 12, 1879..... \$233,646 54

CHICAGO, October.—The sale of Shorthorns | throughout this section will be sorry to learn | was quartered in Hamilton. Mr. Windle, it er as a brother. She has had many suitors the town. He calls himself the "Hero of and Clydesdales of the Bow Park Canada As- that Mr. J. Kerby, who for some years has seems, had paid a visit to Gya to aid in ince; with one of them she plighted faith, Niagara," and performs at the building which sociation, at Dexter Park, Chicago, to day, was travelled for C. Cameron & Co., and of late investigating the cause of the outbreak of o she has kept her trust with death. But I was used in 1873 for the exhibition. The the test sale made in the United States or Can. for John Proctor & Co., has withdrawn from cholera in that province and to afford relief -I thought that because I adored Paul all the latest thing reported of him is walking along ada for two years past. The bulls were in great the road for the present, and remains at to the suffering inhabitants. On his return orld was at his feet; and when his grand- the rope on stilts, blindfolded and backwards, demand, and averaged \$318, although two of headquarters. Mr. Kerby is a first-class ther said this other was to be his choice, at a height of 250 feet. No net is stretched the most valuable were withdrawn—Duke of salesman, and can always command a good dreadful disease and died in a few hours.

student of Strathroy, Ont, on the 6th, was whom he has left with five young children, done by an enraged brother who, in attempt.

taken Fillmore for the party sought after. sun had gone out at noon, he was the dinary performance—but neither of them Appleton Journal. From sad experience, we registered his infant son in the name of this city.—Com. " Uetewayo."

EMBEZZLEMENT AND ITS PUN-ISHMENT-THE CAUSES AND THE CURE.

Two years' confinement in the Penitentiary is the sentence which has been passed on Charles Lancaster, the embezzling bank clerk at London. The sentence is severe, but deserved, and should prove a warning to all persons holding positions of trust that they will not be permitted to carry on dishonest practices with impunity. Very likely the punishment would have been greater, but for the fact that it was proven Lancaster had to a considerable extent been incited in his peculations by a fellow-clerk, ten years his senior, who seems to have pursued a systematic course of blackmail, after he once had the dishonest ledger-keeper in his power.

The frequency with which persons en-

trusted with the care of money in banks and other monetary institutions become defaulters is a matter which ought to receive most earnest consideration. To a certain extent, we believe, the managements of public institutions are to blame for this lamentable state of affairs. There has been too great a tendency in the past to condons serious offences as well as a callousness which enables men to look upon embezzlement as a minor crime, as an offence not deserving punishment, providing the embezzler or his friends make restitution. And thus many a criminal who ought to be in the Penitentiary to-day has been allowed to go scot free. Need it be wondered then that young Laboaster should have thought it but a small offense to help himself time and again to the funds of the Merchants' Bank, in which he was employed, or that, confident of leniency, should he be discovered, he communicated his plan of "getting along" to his fellow clerk, who used the information as a means of making the peculator, who became his victim, sink deeper and deeper in crime? Until embezzlement Governor of Cabul, has reported the advance which it deserves, without regard to the social position of the criminal or his relations, we can never regard the funds of public corporations as absolutely free from peculation in any great measure. Let till tapping (for that is all it is) be treated as a serious crime and not conduned; let it be held to rank in gravity with burgiary, and let purishment be sure and certain, as in the case of young Lancaster, and the offence will be of much rarer occurrence than now.

Undoubtedly the bank clerk has his pecu-

liar temptations. He has to keep up with his "set"-or, at least, he thinks so. And when such poor fellows as Lancaster-whose mother is a widow not too well off (which may account for his punishment) -have to mix with comrades who are the sons of wealthy and indulgent parents, some of whom are almost certain to be "fast," there is always danger, provided there is the inclination to do wrong. Bociety, so-calledin better phrase, the world in which they move—is more or less to blame for its toolism and inconsiderate encouragement of young men whose characters not unfrequently have not had time to become formed. Many of them have a great deal more time on their hands than they find it easy to make good use of. They are therefore particularly prone to temptation. Such an official was Barber, of Toronto, who has just been released from a term in the Penetentiary for embessling whilst he was teller of the Bank of Montreal. QUEBEC, October. - Her Royal Highness the A smart, jolly fellow, he found spare hours lagging heavily on his hands. He drew on steamship Sarmatian for England, on a visit | his salary to the extent of getting a fast horse and outfit. Then he found that was not unpleasant, and owing to the dense mist it sufficient and he bought another. The result was doubtful if the steamer would sail at the was that his expenses as a gay young appointed hour. The royal train reached man about town footed up to four times South Quebec shortly before seven o'clock his salery. He had to get money someand the Vice-Regal party breakfasted in their where. He took it from the bank till, and own car about nine o'clock. The Princess left | when the curtain fell on his career he was the car and went aboard the steam yacht being removed from a criminal dock with

were touching something like no heap of rose from the Great Western Rallway slips, and ments for the Princess were literally covered career on his part will not long leaves, and he was bringing up a paper, a let- if the bridge is constructed here you can with flowers and plants, presented by our remain undiscovered, for it is not to be ter—that very letter which he had given John consistently add one-half of the figures of leading citizens. About ten o'clock the expected that an income of \$600 yearly can just as the old fellow was coming up from 1879, as a low estimate of the traffic that Barmatian weighed anchor, and, accompanied be made to foot bills which reach to \$2,000 emptying the jar from last year's leaves and would at once cross. That would be at by H. M. S. Tourmaline, set sail for Liver- in the same period. Any employee who spices; and he had dropped it there, and for- least 5,400,000 tons, because we are assured pool. The Governor-General and party tries to prove that this is false should be gotten it. John is so forgetful—I mean, of the Canada Southern Railroad traffic from returned to town in the tender at 11.30 a.m., watched and detected as speedily as possible, for his own sake, as well as for that of his friends and the institution whose money he is dishonestly taking. Yet, it comes out in evidence that although Lancaster peculated \$2,000 in peicemeal fashion, over a year elapsed before the defalcation was discovered by his superiors. If such things are possi-LONDON, Ont., Oct. 22.—At the meeting of ble; if a junior officer, for instance, can the Supreme Court, I. O. F., held here embezzle a large sum from a bank till and yesterday, the M. W. Secretary gave in the escape detection for such a long period, annual report, which showed the following: surely it is not unreasonable to say there is as great necessity for a reform in the method 313 of supervision as there is for a return to the first principles of morality in regarding and punishing the crime of embezzlement .-11.574 Hamilton Times.

Died Nobly.

We notice in a copy of the Calcutta Eng. lishman of the 21st August last the announcement of the death of the Executive Engineer of the Province of Behar, Mr. Windle. This gentleman was a son-in-law of Rev. A. C. Walshe, rector and chaplain to the troops, Port Boyal, Jamaica, formerly garrison chap-WITHDRAWN. - The hardware merchants lain here when the P. C. O. Rifle Brigade The Englishman truthfully states that " he elongings for my own fortune, why, then I hand to his forehead, wavers, leans, and then Clydesdales sold very well. The stallion ing of Ed. A. Fillmore, the young medical as if he had died in battle." His widow, was well known and highly esteemed in ing to revenge his sister's wrong, had mis- Hamilton, and will have the heartfelt sym-"Does culture insure meiancholy?" asks A soldier at Woolwich, England, has just retired military and other loving friends in