- The lazy kine were browsing On meadow and on lea. Flower to flower carousing Strayed the nectur-sipping bee Through azure sky were flying Bright birds along the dale, When a maiden, pensive sighing Came slowly through the vale.
- Her form was fair and slouder, And golden-hued her hair;
 The beautit s heaven sent her,
 Were many sweet and rare.
 Then maiden, why that sighing?
 Why face so pale and sad? Why happy bliss denying, All else so blithe and glad?
- Oh, let not looks deceive you,
 For beauty, it is known,
 Soothes not the pain that grieves you
 When happiness has flown.
 She has parted from her lover—
 Do not wonder if she sighs;
 He has gone, perchance forever,
 To fight 'neath distant skies.
- Through grief her heart is swelling, And sadness chokes her voice.
 Love's fears and bodings quelling,
 She glories in his choice;
 Amidst the clang of battle
 He eager takes his stand,
- Mid cannons roar and rattle, To fight for fatherland.
- High flaunts the tyrant's banner Exultant on the keep. Exultant on the keep, That emblem of dishonor, Of degradation deep; Long sufferings and oppression Have nerved each breast and arm, With courage and devotion Each heart beats true and warm.
- With spirits fiercely burning Their hated foe to meet,
 They vow that when comes morning
 They'll die before defeat;
 Let Freedom, Right and Justice Be heard the battle cry,
 Ther God, in whom our trust is
 Look down with favoring eye.
- Bright wine in goblet pouring
 To freedom's cause they quaff,
 Tho' war's dark clouds be lowering,
 To-night song, toast and laugh,
 And then that maiden's lover
 For country heaves a sigh,
 Thinks of sweetheart, home and mother
 Till the tears well in his eye.
- And by the moon's pale beaming
 That odious banner flies,
 Bold in the night winds streaming,
 Against the summer skies.
 With ardent fervor burning
 That maiden's lover vowed,
 All fears and dangers spurning,
 He'd lower that banner proud.
- While the stars above are peeping And, spite of sentries keeping.
 That flag tear from the sky.
 Past ditches, fens, morasses,
 Past watchers on the banks—
- With cautious tread he passes Safe through the tyrants' ranks. Up, up the wall he clambers, His bosom beating fast, He grasps that scoffing banner And tears it from the mast;
- Like greyhound lightly springing,
 He leaps from wall to ground,
 When—bang!—a musket ringing
 Awakes the echoes round. All now was wild commotion,
- Shrill trumpets blast and blare Both camps were soon in motion. Loud voices filled the air; Loud voices filled the air; The banner firmly grasping He rushes through the night; Like demons, swearing, gasping, His foes press on him tight.
- Swift as an arrow speeding,
 By light of moon's pale beam.
 Nor oaths nor shots e'er heeding
 He bounds through brush and stream;
 Close on his foes are tearing
 Like bloodhounds in the chase,
 Or devils, when despairing,
 Some soul to snatch from grace.
- Fast to him they are nearing.
 They clutch and stretch and strain,
 Mid shouts and cheers and jeering,
 Their banner to regain;
 One awful ditch is standing
 Twirt him and friendly ground,—
 In its waters deep, expanding,
 Venomous snakes abound.
- In vain he springs to cross it—
 Tripped on the rugged ledge
 He fails to ground exhausted,
 Along the fearful edge;
 His enemies go sprawling
 Athwart him as he fell,
 Then clutching, gasping, bawling,
 Plunge in the ditch pell mell.
- His comrades aid extending,
 He a passage safely takes—
 His foce are left contending
 Among the deadly snakes;
 By joyous friends attended,
 In mirth they spend the night;
 Wine song, and story blended,
 Next day they win the fight.
- Again the kine are browsing
 Along the fragrant lee,
 Again 'mid flowers carousing
 Is seen the festive bee—
 Once more the birds are flying
 Cover the aladsone dale
- Over the gladsome dalc, When in joyous spirits hieing Comes a maiden through the vale.
- Soon will her absent lover
 Again be at her side,
 War's struggles past and over
 He comes to claim his bride; He comes to chain the Manney Now proudly freedom's token
 Floats high on mast and tower,
 Forever shattered, broken,
 Is despots' blighting power.

 —J. B. NELLIGAN.

ADOPTED BY THE DEAN

A STORY OF TWO COUNTRIES.

"Partly because I was not English nartly on account of my poverty; and, I many, in a great measure, because I was which had hindered the connection with Sir Henry Worthington "And what happened?" asked Esperance, eagerly.

"Mr. Collinson refused to let the marri-

ge take place from his house, which reatly distressed your mother. His wife, nowever, was more kind-hearted, and it was arranged that she should be married from the house of her mother, a Mrs. Passmore. Mr. Collinson would not be present our marriage, and never saw your mother afterward. We returned to France immediately, and there has been sourcely any communciation between the two families since. George Palgrave is the first to have visited ns, his mother was your mother's eldest sister."

masher's eldest sister."

"And I have always wished to see them
all t"exclaimed Esperance; "but now I
know I should dislike them, since they treated you so badly, papa."

"No, no, dear, try for my sake not to

continue the family feud; such quarrels should, if possible, be forgotten; and though I own that in my case the forgiveness has not been hearty, yet there is no reason for the next generation to feel so strongly."
"But they, that is to say, Mr. Collinson,

insulted you, papa.
"Yes, that is true; I forgave that at

once, but I never can forget his conduct to your mother, Esperance, it broke her heart
—I know it—though she tried hard to hide it from me. But this is only grieving you, my child; and, besides, you must not think too harshly of your uncle—he is, I Melieve, a good man, only he was once oruelly mistaken. We will say no more about those times; come and walk with you lose your color shut up so much in this room.

Esperance went to put on her walking things, full of wonder at the strange revel ation which had just been made. And yet it had been her greatest wish to visit Eng-land, and see these unknown relations; nay, even now she felt a strange our osity with regard to the second generation, though the very name of her uncle, Dean Collinson roused her indignation.

CHAPTER III.

George Palgrave's visit was now a thing of the past. Occasionally Esperance would recall the conversation she had had with ther father, and spend a few minutes in icturing to herself her distant relations but the sad story had ceased to trouble her

-she lived almost entirely in the present. Already the clear horizon of her child-hood was broken; a little cloud had arisen, and, as the time passed it grew blacker and more threatening, for week by week M. de he was an additional expense to his father, and yet unwilling to give up his profession. Esperance, his usual confidante, was not quite so sympathizing as he could have wished; it was impossible she could ap preciate the sacrifice. "How could you really care more for stupid, dull, law books than for helping papa," she argued

day after day. You do not understand cherie, that it would be for ones whole life," said Gaspard, anxious that his difficulties should be fairly understood. " Bien! what more could one wish than

to help one's father; besides, you would like your work in time."
"What! the drudgery of a desk—a paltry clerkship—it is impossible! how-ever, as you say, I suppose it is one's duty." "And you will do it; I know you will, by your face," exclaimed Esperance.
"Dear Gaspard! I love you more than ever; and how glad paps will be! You will be a great the state of the state o be really earning money, as well as spending it; and then in time, who knows.

haps we shall get the chateau back again, all through you.' "A Chateau en Espagne, indeed!" said Gaspard, laughing, as he twisted Esperance's glossy hair between his fingers "You women have such notions about

money matters; and yet you are full of advice as to work."

Then, as she looked a little indignant, "No, no, you need not be offended, for after all I have taken your advice, and con-

sented to that abominable clerkship ? "It is true; and you are a real hero, mon ami," replied Esperance, with a fervent embrace. "How I wish papa would come home, to hear the good news: let us watch for him," and opening the jalousies, she

looked eagerly down the sunny street.

Presently M. de Mabillon came into sight, walking very quickly, in spite of the heat of the July day.

"Papa must be bringing us some news!"

"Ah! no doubt there is something fresh about this Prussian business," said Gaspard, coming forward quickly; "I thought para, coming was quieted down again, though everything was quieted down again, though papa did say there was thunder in the air." "What about Prussia?" asked Esper-

ance, knowing nothing of politics.
"Some fuss about Prince Leopold trying to get the Spanish throne; but they said a day or two ago he had resigned. Of course France would never have allowed it." Here the door was opened by M. de Mabillon, and there was an eager inquiry

from both occupants of the room : "What news, papa?"
"There is tremendous excitement," re plied M. de Mabillon, with more vehemence than Esperance had ever seen in him before. The whole city is in a tumult; they say that Monsieur Benedetti has been insulted by the King of Prussia, and war

has been declared. "War! with Prussia!" exclaimed Gasin delighted excitement; while Esperance, startled and bewildered, echoed the words in a very different tone.

She listened to the eager talk between her father and brother, still scarcely taking in this strangely sudden intelligence. "Papa, do tell me about it. Who is "Papa, do tell me about it. Who is Monsieur Benedetti, and why are we going

to war. I don't understand. " Monsieur Benedetti is our ambassador at Berlin," said M. de Mabillon; "and as to the reason of the war, I have told you the pretext given; but privately I think that both nations were anxious to provoke a quarrel, and fight it out." How can people ever wish for war!

sighed Esperance, in such a sad tone that her father drew her toward him, caressing her in the way she liked best. "I hope this war, at least, will not harm

you, my child! As to the innate love of war, it is such a mixture of patriotism, policy, and personal vanity, that neither you nor I will trouble about it." Women never can understand." said

Gaspard, a little scornfully. "Esperance doss not seem to care for the honor of the country. Father, you will let me enlist as a volunteer, will you not?" Esperance turned pale, and clung more

closely to her father, waiting in anxiety for his answer. This seemed to bring the war much nearer home. M. de Mabillon had been fully expecting such a proposal, yet he hesitated for a

moment before replying.

"Of course, you naturally wish to go, Gaspard," he said, at length; "but there are many reasons against it, our present oircumstances for instance, and many other things, besides, if the war be of long duration, there will be all the more need

for volunteers to come forward later on." This was evidently a grievous disappointment; and Esperance, in her relief, was sympathetic.

"Poor Gaspard? He has given up two professions in one day. Never mind; per-naps after all you will be wanted later on. Dame! how curious it would be to see you in uniform !

"Not much chance, I fear, of that," said Gaspard, a little sullenly. "We shall be sure to beat the Germans in no time; persure to peat the Germans in no time; per-haps in a month we shall have taken Berlin: who knows?" He spoke with such confidence that Esperance looked up in surprise.

"Is it so, indeed, papa?"

"Is it so, indeed, papa?"

"My dear little girl, I don't think it is possible to tell yet. Every one seems very confident of success; but it is perfectly well known that the German army is very well organized.'

But we have the soldiers of Jena? said Gaspard, triumphantly. I shall go and see what is being done."

and see what is being done."

He went out, promising to bring back the latest tidings; but M. de Mabillon did not put much faith in this, thinking it far more probable that he would only join the crowd on the boulevards to shout "Vive la guerre!" and give vent to his enthusiasm. Esperance, still much excited, hovered about unable to settle to anything, until, seeing that her father, was engrossed in

his newspaper, she ran down-stairs to dis-ouss the great topic with Mme. Lemercier. The Lemerciers were the occupants of the troisieme etage, and had already proved themselves pleasant neighbors to the De Mabillons. Monsieur was connected with the press, and was seldom at home; but madame, who suffered from ennui, in his absence, was delighted to have visitors at any hour of the day, and always made

Esperance specially welcome. This evening madame seemed even more brisk and cheery than asual. Esperance found her reading one of her husband's articles in a Republican paper, and brim-

ming over with excitement.

"Ah, mon enfant," she exclaimed, with eagerness, "what news we have! You have Yes, a minute ago, papa came in to tell

us, and Gaspard is almost frantic with "Monsieur himself came in with the news," said madame. "He was panting, he was breathless, he had hurried from a distance, for a moment I was afraid he was ill;
'Victor!' I exclaimed, but he interrupted me, and told me with triumph that war was declared. Then, before I had breath to speak or explain, he was telling me the

was away again, leaving me bewildered astonished—excited." "And yet, madame, it is very terrible," "It is true, my child; you think of the suffering, the death, the destruction. Ah,

causes, the insults, a thousand things which

I could not understand, and in a minute he

yes, that indeed is terrible." Through the open window there floated the sound of a broken chorus-" Mourit

pour la Patrie." Esperance was silent till it died away in the distance; hoarse and unmusical as

/but, dear madame, I can not love ' la patrie ' so well as papa and Gaspard.

"Do not cry, my child! of course you can not—they do not intend to volunteer, I trust? "No; Gaspard wished to do so, but papa will not let him at present; by and

by, perhaps, he may be more wanted; but oh! I do hope not. Monsieur Lemercier does not go? "No, no; he will serve his country by contributing accounts of its success to the journals. Monsieur is a true patriot, he would gladly handle the sword, but with-

out a doubt the pen is his best weapon. Esperance had heard her father speak of M. Lemeroier as a hot-headed enthusiast, full of Republican ideas, and rather questioned his "true patriotism." She kept her thoughts to herself, however, and

saked if moneiur was as confident of success as Gaspard was.

"He says there is not the smallest doubt of our success," said Mme. Lemercier with emphasis. "Figure to yourself our brave soldiers encountering the gausage-eating Germans. Ah! the victory will be ours." " Papa says the Germans are very brave, and that their army is well organized," said

Esperance, doubtfully.

"Ma chere," said Mme. Lemercier, excitedly, "Monsieur de Mabillon is wise without doubt, he is brave, he is a man of honor, but he is not sanguine. Witness your very name—feeling that he lacked the

"Ah! poor papa," said Esperance, "he christened me when he was full of trouble. For this once, then, I hope he may be wrong; it would be terrible, indeed, if we

did not conquer."
"Do not mention it, my child—except, indeed, upon your kness; the very idea makes me tremble. But it is impossible—quite impossible!"

"Papa must be bringing us some news!" | mme. Lemeroier was expressing a confidence which was very generally felt. M. de Mabillon was among the very few who wind. Look, Gaspard." thought failure a possibility; and even he was a little surprised when the news of the first defeat reached Paris. Gaspard made as much of the victory at Saarbruck as was possible, and believed that the subsequent defeats were exaggerated; but as time went on it became useless to disguise the truth, that the Germans were slowly but urely advancing.

CHAPTER IV.

To Esperance each day's events seemed to make it more and more probable that Gaspard would be obliged to enlist. The evil seemed to be oreeping almost imper-ceptibly nearer and nearer home; yet when in August preparations were made in Paris for an extended siege, she was beyond measure shooked and surprised.

M. de Mabillon was sorely perplexed unable to make up his mind to leave Paris himself, and yet anxious that Esperance should be in safety. Esperance was not long in discovering the cause of his anxiety, it was impossible for her father to hide anything from her; but she was indignant at the very idea of being sent away. "If it is your duty to stay, papa, it must be mine, too; and indeed! indeed! I could not live without you. To be far away

from you without even the chance of let ters! No, no, it is impossible!" " But I am afraid even if you stay here we shall see little of each other," said M. de Mabillon, "for I must join the National

Guards, now that there is really a call for "And Gaspard also?" faltered Esper nce. "Oh, papa!"

Her tears fell fast; and M. de Mabillon

caressing her, again urged her going away.
"You and Javotte could return to Mabillon; I am sure the cure, would take care of you, and you would like to see the old place again. Is it not so, dear!" " Paps, indeed I cannot go. Let

stay, and I will not be any trouble: Javotte and I can make charpie, and tear bandages all day long, and that will be serving the country. Promise me, dear papa, that I shall be with you." She asked so beseechingly that M. de Mabillon could not find it in his heart to

refuse. "Very well, my child," he answered 'it shall be as you wish; you shall stay here and show your patriotism; after all, it may be best to keep together, and for aught we know, Mabillon may not be safer

from the enemy than Paris."

In spite of all the troubles which sh knew must be in store. Esperance felt as happy and light-hearted after this promise had been given as in her most cloudless country days. Moreover, there was a certain excitement in the atmosphere which could not fail to please the little French

From the windows might be seen much that was novel and amusing. Gay uniforms
—awkward-looking volunteers—and, above all, a perpetual stream of peasantry flockinto Paris, for protection, all their worldly goods piled up on carts in wild array; beds, clocks, useless old armoires, sacks of potatoes, strings of onions, and not unfrequently aged parents or tired children were all mingled promiscuously. Esperance chose to see the laughable side of the picture; her father, with more insight, saw the ruin of which this motley procession was the witness: while Gaspard rith the selfishness of a citizen, inveighed

against the extra " mouths." against the extra "mouths."

"By degrees, however, such little excitements ceased to please Esperance. She spent the long monotonous days chiefly in working with Mms. Lemeroier, for the sick and wounded: Javette had already begun to find her marketing a lengthy process, and was out almost all day; while M. de Mabillon and Gaspard were constantly at

And so the time wore slowly on; and And so the time wore slowly on; and although there was still the eager inquiry for news each day, almost every one was learing that the official notices could not be trusted, and that all disastrous tidings were kept back as long as possible. Gaspard, who was always hopeful, maintained that the dearth of all important news was as could have the dearth of all important news was a good sign; but M. de Mabillon was of very different opinion, and when September began, felt more certain than ever that

the lull betokened a crisis.

And at length it came. evening of the 3rd of September, the errible news of the defeat at Sedan became generally know. The surrender of Mac Mahon's army and of the emperor raised a storm of indigation at Paris; and the Republican spirit, latent for so long, seemed

burst forth like wild-fire.
The De Mabillons were Imperialists, but although, of course, they took no active part in the next day's proceedings, they were absent all day, and Esperance and Mme. Lemercier were obliged to console each other as best they could, both being very

eager to know what was going on.
It was a long, weary Sunday; Esperance would liked to go out, but madame was afraid of the crowd, and had a wholesome terror of "les rouges," although they were her husband's party. Not till night did they hear all that had happened on that

memorable day.
Esperance was already in bed when she heard her father come back. Her cager call brought him at once to her side, and she asked him what had kept him so long. " I should have returned before had I not known that Madame Lemeroier would be with you, dear child. 'What has been done?' you ask. There has been another Revolution, though, thank God, a bloodless one; the empress has fled, and the republic is already proclaimed "
"The republic! Ah! how delighted

Monsieur Lemeroier will be. But, papa, did you expect this?" "Anything may be expected after such news as that of yesterday," said M. de Mabillon, sadly. "The capitulation of eighty thousand men is an unheard of thing; the Parisans would not have borne not keep you awake any longer-sleep, and DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

ferget these national disasters."

But the national disasters began to thicken so soon that Esperance had not much chance of forgetting them. In less than a fortnight two of the Gernan armies had taken up their positions before Paris, and the actual siege had

Now was the time when courage really needed, and Esperance found herself sorely taxed at each parting with her two National Guards. Yet, after a few weeks had gone by, she grew almost accustomed to it, and did her part well, by her brave and unfailing cheerfulness really refreshing the tired men.
Only once did she break down. It was

early in October; a sudden change of weather was affecting every one, and the bitter cold seemed almost unbearable, paricularly as fuel was becoming very scarce The privation and suffering were beginning to tell on Esperance; and when one day M. de Mabilion told her of an unexpected sortie, in which his battalion would bably take part, her courage gave way, and in spite of Gaspard's indignation, she expressed the most ardent desire for a

Apitulation.

However, when both her father and brother returned in safety, begrimed with smoke and dust, and telling triumphantly of the hundred and fifty Prussians taken prisoners, her patriotism revived again, and her courage too. The Revolution of the 31st of October, consequent on the fall of Metz, was an almost pleasurable excitement, since she knew her father and brother to be in safety, and not even the sounding of the "generale" in the dead of the night

had power to alarm her.

The weeks passed by slowly, each one bringing fresh privations—even horse-flesh was now a dearly purchased luxury, and the price of bread rose daily. Every one was beginning to feel that some fresh effort must be made, and Esperance was scarcely surprised, when, on the evening of the 28th of November, M. de Mabillon told her that a great sortie was to be attempted on the

following day.
"I tell you of it, cherie, because I know you would be vexed if I did not." "and because you have shown us that you can bear suspense well and bravely." Her trouble had certainly taught her to

be more self controlled, for she only turned a shade paler as she asked, falteringly, 'Do you march to night, dear papa?"
"Yes, in an hour's time, my darling but let us have a few words now, while we are alone. I have been talking to Monsieur Lemercier, and he has promised me that if anything should happen to us to morrow he will take care of you, and when the siege is over take you and Javotte to Eng-

(To be Continued.)

Hog Breeders Meet. The Hog Breeders' Association of the Dominion met at Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto, yesterday. The President, Mr. J. Featherston, occupied the chair. The first business was the election of officers, which resulted in the re-election of all the officers who were elected last fall when the Association was formed. They are as follows: President, Jas. Featherston, Springfield-on-Credit; Vice-President, J. Y. Ormsby, Springfield on Credit; Treasurer, E. M. Jarvis, Clarkson; Secretary, F. W. Hodson, London. A director was re-elected to represent each breed—Berkshires, R. Snell, Edmonton; Suffolk, R. Dorsey, Burnhamthorpe; Essex, James Marn, Bayne; Yorkshires, F. Green, Innerkip; Chester Whites, E. D. George, Putnam Poland Chinas, D. Decoursey, Bomholme and Prof. Robertson, Ottawa. The association received names for judges in the separate classes for the exhibitions. A resolution was unanimously carried re-questing the Dominion Government to put corn on the free list, on the ground that it would be of advantage to the swine in-dustry. The members expressed them-selves in favor of the one judge system, and also recommended that two more classes be added to the present prize list, namely, improved large Yorkshire and the other for hesters. The association decided to ask the principal exhibitions in Ontario to insist upon the production of registered certificates from the respective herd books for all pigs.

Agricultural & Arts Council. The Council of the Agricultural & Arts Association opened its annual meeting at eight o'clock last evening in Toronto. Mr. Alvin Rollins presided, and the members present were Hon. Chas. Drury, Ira Morgan, Medcalfe; P. R. Palmer, Belleville; Joshua Legg, Gananoque; J. O. Snell, Edmonton; Nicholas Awrey, M.P.P., Bin-brook; Robt. Vance, Ida; W. Dawson, Vittoria: James Rowand, Dumblane. The principal business was the consideration of the report submitted by the secretary, Henry Wade. It stated that the live stock registered during the year was as follows: 727 horses, 258 cattle and 926 swine. The cash received from registration and sale of the Herd Book amounted to \$2,229.36, There was an increase in the number of Berkshire pigs recorded, and also of the improved Yorkshire variety. The Association's prizes for the best managed farms will be awarded this year in the following Electoral Divisions: Peel, Cardwell, East York, North York, East Simcoe, South Simcoe, West Simcoe, Algoma County, Muskoka, Parry Sound, North Ontario, South Ontario, East Durham and West Durham. No grant was asked for the continuance of the Provincial Exhibition, but a grant had been asked for the spring or fall show in Toronto in connection with the Clydesdale Horse Show.

Exporation of Cattle to Ireland. Mr. J. R. Martin, of Cayuga, who in endeavoring to interest Canadians in the exportation of store cattle to Ireland, told the Toronto Empire yesterday that he had received many encouraging offers of assistance from leading cattle buyers in the Green Isle. Several of them have intimated their willingness to buy Canadian cattle, but before the project is entered upon Mr. Martin desires to have the arrangements complete.

The Champion Protectionists

A peregrinating lecturer recently reached Kansas, fixing his price of admission at one dollar. When the farmers realized that it would take ten bushels of corn to get into the show they went home and shovelled a bushel or two more into the kitchen stove in order to warm up the dog.

Said Nothing

Sawdoff-Did you give that note to my wife? Boy-Yessur. Sawdoff-And what did she say?

Boy-She never said nothin'. There was two more women there, an' they all jes' kep' on talking.

Fertile in Expedients. Agent-I'd make you my janitor, only must have a married man.

How It Happened.

married than to get a job.

A .- You are so modest I don't see how you ever came to propose to your wife.

B.—That was very simple. I I said nothing, and she said nothing, and so one word brought on another.

The Nizam of Hyderabad is about to ap point women commissioners to take testimony in the harems. They must possess a knowledge of law and of the Urdu, Persian Mabilion's money matters grow more and were the voices, there was nevertheless a more involved, and Esperance could not but share in his anxiety. Gaspard, too, tears in her eyes as she said, "Our men was depressed and unhappy, conscious that are brave, they do not think of themselves; the ment of setting up this Republic to content them. But there, my little patriot, I must of employment for a term of years.

OTTAWA, March - The Speaker took the hair at 3 o'clock. Mr. Carling, in reply to Mr. McMullen, said that the seed barley would arrive from England before April 1st. It was in bags nd would be forthwith distributed upon its arrival to all making application for it. No

portion of the barley would be distributed among agricultural societies. Mr. Ferguson (Welland) moved that the Fovernment should take steps as soon as cossible to inquire how best to honor and perpetuate the memory of the men who ost their lives in defending their country at the battle of Lundy's Lane, and preserve from desecration their last resting place in the military cemetery at Niagara Falls Canada at that time had only 6,000 troops to defend her frontier and the population was 300,000. When war was declared, no section of the Canadian people took so active and energetic a part as the French

Canadians in resisting invasion.

Mr. Edgar said that while it might be well to give some small sum towards this

well to give some small sum towards this object, he thought it should be supplemented by voluntary contributions.

Sir Adolphe Caron said the Government had not overlooked this matter. A subcommittee of the Privy Council, composed of Mr. Bowell and himself, had been appointed to report upon the matter. But this motion did not go far enough. Great as was the lustre which Lundy's Lane shed upon the volunteers of Canada and the soldiers of England, there were other events of equal importance. He had prepared a report to the Council in favor of erecting nexpensive monuments at various histori cal places. These monuments would be simple but lasting memorials of the events they would commemorate. They should be erected at such places as Burlington Heights, Amherstburg, Lundy's Lane Stoney Creek, Chrysler's Farm, Chateau guay, Beaver Dam, Odelltown, Lacolle and at Montreal to Maisonneuve. He proposed that the motion be amended so as to include all those who lost their lives in the war of 1812.

The amendment was adopted. The House went into committee on the bill to further prevent ornelty to animals.

Mr. Tisdale moved that the committe rise.
Mr. Davin thought the committee should apply itself to consider the clauses of the bill and amend them if necessary, but to

ack the committee to rise when so important a bill was before it— Mr. Mills-When it cannot fly. Mr. Davin said there was nothing mor antagonistic to real sport than false sport. He could see no element of manliness in shooting a pigeon at the trap. No man could be said to be a man of refined instincts

that could witness the suffering of the humblest of God's creatures. Mr. Armstrong spoke in favor of the Bill, and when he had concluded his remarks a pigeon was let loose by Mr. Pope and the bird flitted through the Chamber for some

minutes. Mr. Brown asked that it be removed. and after a page had captured it, he pro-ceeded with his remarks in support of the Bill. He said they were seeking by the introduction of this measure to effect the good of Canada. They were seeking so educate the young of Canada to abominate and execrate a practice that would inflict acts of cruelty on the meanest of God's creatures. Every good impulse in this world had the sympathy of women, and they had their sympathy for this measure. The Queen of England had set an example to the whole world in this respect. had made a statement that no civilization was complete that did not include mercy ank kindness to the lower animals. He de nied that the pigcons were killed when shot. They were often left to die a lingering death of pain and agony. If he were a crank there were 91 other cranks in the House who had voted for his Bill. Mr. McNeill did not think it cruel to shoot

pigeons out of a trap.

The House divided on the motion that the committee rise, which was carried by a vote of 52 yeas and 47 navs.

The committee rose without making report.

Mr. Taylor, in moving the second reading of the bill to prevent the importation of alien labor into Canada, gaid that since the bill was before the House he had re-ceived petitions in support of it from the Dominion Tades and Labor Congress Toronto Trades Council, District Assem blies, K. of L., of Toronto and Montreal and many other labor organizations. Mr. Mitchell—What is the policy of the

Government on this bill? Sir John Macdonald said he did not think it advisable that this bill should be adopted, although the legislation of the United States was extremely unfriendly in its effects upon Canada. He did not believe Canada should imitate the legislation of the United States. We had not the same reason as they had. The United States did not require more population.
On motion of Mr. McMullen the debate

was adjourned.

Mr. Brown moved that the House resolve itself on Monday next into a committee to consider the bill to make further provision for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

Mr. Small moved that the bill be considered this day six months.

Mr. Brown said the Bill had excited widespread interest throughout the country, and had large support in the House. The opinion of the House was not expressed in the vote taken last night. It was his desire that the measure should receive the full attention of the House. He appreciated the sentiments of the Premier and the member for West Durham, and hoped when the Bill again came before the House it would be dealt with in a way creditable to the House of Commons. In accordance with the expressions of opinion he would withdraw the motion.

Sir Heotor Langevin, replying to Mr. Mo-Mullen, said the Government during last year expended on the highways of Ottaws \$8,348, for water at Ottawa \$14,500, and for gas \$18,908

Mr. Colby, in reply to Mr. Landerkin said that commissioners were investigating the Baltic outrage, and the action of the Government would depend upon their

Sir Hector Langevin, replying to Mr. McMullen, said that the total amount paid on the new block on Wellington street, exclusive of the land, was \$608,096 claims for extras were made as follows Charlebois, \$393,954, which has been reduced to \$200,000; Garth, of Montreal, \$9,223, which has been settled: and John Fenson, of Toronto, \$315, which is under consideration. Mr. Laurier, on motion being made that

the House go into Committee of Supply, said he desired to call the attention of the House to the manner in which the Govern ment had been conducting public business during the present session. The House was now in the ninth week of the session, and he held that the Government had been altogether remiss in the duty they owed to the representatives of the people. The Government had the summoning of Parliament in their own power. They selected Agents a married man.

Applicant—Keep the place open for an nour and I'll fix that. It's easier to get the day upon which they were ready to meet the representatives of the people, and in the second of the people of th stances they should be ready with the public business when Parliament met. He therefore moved the following resolution: "That the Speaker do not leave the chair, but that it be resolved that the failure of the Government to bring down the Budget, several departmental reports, and the important measures announced in the speech of His Excellency at the opening of the session, and to discharge the duties which they owe to Parliament, is highly prejudicial to the public interests." The House divided on the amendment of

Mr. Laurier, which was lost on a vote of 59

yeas and 97 nays.
The House then went into Committee of Supply.

Mr. Jones (Halifax) said that a subsidy of \$85,000 for three lines of steamers, run ning between the ports of Halifax and St. John, N.B., and the West Indies and South America, was money spent uselessly. This subsidy did not increase business. It was indefensible, because it introduced an unfair competition with vessels already trading

with the West Indies. Mr. Kenny said that these subsidies were of extreme advantage to the Maritime Provinces,

Mr. Charlton said the House was voting public money into Mr. Baird's pocket, and they were entitled to know whether it was that the Government subsidy amounted to more than the charter of the vennel.

Mr. Baird replied at some length, and said that he was marine manager of the company, and he was prepared to show to the members of either side of the House a statement that his firm was not making an undue profit out of the Government subsidy. He was not ashamed of any transaction of his firm. Their operations were open to everybody.

Mr. Blake congratulated Mr. Baird's constituency in having returned so patriotic a representative and so broad in his views as to the Canadian policy. He also congratulated the Government upon having such an ardent and enthusiastic supporter of its great National Policy. He said that he might be looked upon as a crank on this subject. If he is a crank he is very well oiled, and there was not a single revolution of the crank of the steamboat engine which was not produced by the moneys of the Canadian people to be voted at the hon-gentleman's instance and by his assistance. He was asked if the Government subsidy amounted to more than the price of the charier of the steamboat. He had touched upon many topics, but he omitted to

newer that question.

Mr. Baird said that he forgot to reply to the question. The amount paid for the use of the vessel would be nearly double what was received from the Government. The charter, so far as he could recollect, was £850 per month.

Mr. Blake said that the member said that he was not ashamed of anything in connec-tion with the company. Had he done any-thing to be ashamed of?

Mr. Bowell—Not so much as you have. Mr. Blake said that the Government paid little more than half the cost of the

charter. Mr. Baird said that he had made his political mistakes, and had paid the penalty for them. Hon gentlemen would like to drive him from political life, but he could assure them that he would remain in the House so long as he had life. No one feared the biting sarcasm of the member for West Durham less than he did.

Mr. Blake said he had never before heard the hon. gentleman express regret, and had he done so he would not have made the allusions he had.

The item passed.

Clydesdale Stallion Show.

The fourth annual spring show of stal ons, under the auspices of the Clydesdale Horse Association of Canada, took place Wednesday in the City Drill Shed, Toronto, before a goodly number of enthusisstic and critical spectators. The recorded entries totalled 45 in all, being an increase of seven over the number shown last year, and many, though not all of the animals, put in an appearance. It was made a condition of the exhibit that all entries must have been recorded in the Canada Clydesdale Stud Book, and that no individual could compete in both classes. In almost every section critics remarked a decided general improvement upon previous years
—more particularly observable, perhaps, where it would be more likely to assert itself, in the classes of three-year-olds— which showed a distinct advance in the matters of size, weight, quality, carriage and freedom of motion.

Graham Bros., Claremont, carried off the \$75 cup given by friends of the Clydesdale Association, and likewise the \$50 cup sirely vegetable, mild, prompt and effective, awarded by the Live Stock Journal Com- and a most efficient remedy for derangeawarded by the Live Stock Journal Com-pany, of Toronto. The sweepstakes gold medals, by the Agricultural and Arts, and the Industrial Exhibition Associations,

respectively, were won by the same fortunate firm. Messrs. R. Burgess, of Winons, Illinois

and C. C. Gardner, of Charlottetown P

did it well.

E. I., performed the duties of judges and Shire Horse Association

The annual meeting of the Shire Horse Association of the Dominion was held last night at Agricultural Hall, Toronto. The following officers were elected: F. Green, jun., Innerkip, President, re elected: Vice-Presidents-Ontario, John Gardhouse Malton; Manitoba, Henry Munn, Brandon; Quebec, J. V. Papineau, Barnston. Directors—J. Y. Ormsby, V. S., Springfield on the Credit; John Donkin, River view; Charles Jackson, Mayfield; W. H. Millman, Woodstock; Robert Mackness, Tullamore; W. Glendenning, Ellesmore; E. Jarvis, Oakville. Auditors—Chas. George, Crampton; Frank Shore, White Oak. Delegates to Central Farmers' Institute—W. W. Millman, Woodstock. Delegates to Industrial Exhibition—Mr. Oak. Ormsby, Mr. Green. Judges-William Elliot, Stanley Mills; Rich. Gibson, Delaware; John Hope, Brantford; W. H. ware; John Hope, Brantford; W. H. Hunter, Orangeville; David Roundtree, Carlton West; Thos. Evans, St. Mary's; Mr. Honey, Mitchell; John Bell, L'Amaroux; Wm. Bell, Willowdale. The following gentlemen were elected as a Revising and Executive Committee by the directors after the general meeting: F. Green, jun., Innerkip; J. Y. Ormsby, V. S., Springfield-on-the Credit; John Donkin, Riverview; John Gardhouse, Malton.

No Nonsense About him. They were talking of death, when one

"What were his last words?" "He didn't say anything," was the reply.
"That's just like him." said the first

man, with an approving nod; "there was no gas about him. He was all business."

Mr. Pyne, the distinguished Irishman, is said to wear a watch upon the face of which is engraved the motto, "Pay no Rent." When a tenant comes to him complaining about some act of his landlord and asking for advice, Mr. Pyne says: "I cannot give you advice on that subject, be cause Mr. Balfour says that it would be illegal, but I can tell you the time of day." Then he pulls out his watch and shows it to

Tie your baby's bonnet with strings of hemmed surah silk. Put a rosette of narrow ribbons on the top and you have the fac-simile of a \$15 French bonKILLED THE WOMEN.

Frightful Slaughter of Two Hundre Female Slaves.

A letter from Zanzibar says that over a year ago a caravan of 300 Arabs left the east coast to go into the interior to trade. They have now returned and one of the chiefs relates their adventures. Arriving at Kavirondo, on the northeast shores of Victoria Nyanza, the Arabs saw that the natives had a good deal of ivory and that they had no guns. They attacked the tribe, and before the shooting had gone on long the natives were willing to do anything to make peace.

After a long palayer with the chiefs the

Arabs agreed to leave the country upon the payment to them of 200 tueks of ivory and 200 young women. The natives were glad to get rid of the emeny even on these hard conditions. As soon as they received the ivory and the women the Arabs started for the coast. They had a terrible time in the Massi country. was drought and they almost perished of thirst. Then provisions became scarcer and scarcer and the whole party was in dauger of starvation. Finally the Arab chiefs decided that in order to save them. selves and their ivory it would be necessary to sacrifice their female slaves, who were very weak from their deprivations and could march no further.

That night all of these 200 young women

were shot to death, and their bodies were left in the camp for beasts of prey. The victims happily had not a moment's warning of their impending fate. Each murderer selected this wishing and the selected the selec selected his victim, and the horrible crime was accomplished so speedily that few of the woman made any outory. With their force thus summarily reduced the Arabs were able to pull through the desert region, obtaining little more food than barely enough to sustain life.

The chief who related these facts in Zanzibar showed no compunctions whatever for the terrible crime in which he had assisted, but mentioned the massacre only to give an idea of the great loss they had sustained by the necessary sacrifice of their 200 slaves. It is a curious fact that some of the murderers were troubled in mind because their necessities had compelled them to eat rate and other unclean food which is prohibited to Mohammedans on the march.—Revue Française.

'The Merry Wives of Windsor"

could scarcely have played such fantastic pranks had they been subject to the many ills so common among the women of to-day. Dr. Picros's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillul physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its com-position, and perfectly harmless its effects in any condition of the syste. It cures all those weaknesses and ailmonts peculiar to women, and is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years

How to Treat Them,

Kentucky Colonel-This discussion about how to treat ex Presidents is entirely un-New York Man-Ah!

"Yes, sir. The way to treat them is to hand them the decanter and a glass and then turn your eyes in another direction." -Yenowine's News.

A Bad Spell. A merchant's clerk wrote a check for forty dollars, and spelled the numerical adjective "f-o-u-r-t-y." His employer directed Lis attention to the error, with the remark, "you seem to have a bad spell this morning," to which the clerk replied, "sure enough; I've left out the 'g.h'"! Let us hope the clerk will still further amend his orthography, meanwhile, if any suffer from a "bad spell" of head above approximately her deals. 'bad spell" of headache, superinduced by constipation, ask your druggist for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. En-

ments of the liver, stomach and bowels A Reminder,

Mrs. Rustler (to her hasband)-I cerainly wish, dear, that you would keep u appearances more and dress better. No look at Mr. Slasher, who moves in our set how stylish he is.

ently that Mr. Slasher failed If you have the bronchitis, you often are hoarse Your throat's raw and smarting; you're backing of course; And if you're not careful, the first thing you know, Your lungs are attacked, and discase lays you low.

Rustler-You forgot, dear, that it was bu

By using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medica' Discovery, bronchial affections and alkindred complaints can be cured, but i neglected, they often terminate in consumption. It is guaranteed to cure in al cases of diseases for which it is recom mended, or money refunded.

"Science is making life lazier an lazier for the smoker," said one of the yesterday. "He no longer has to bite o the end of his cigar, hunt for a match an see the end fly off it beyond reach. Th latest cigar has all the modern convenience for lighting fastened to one end.

D. O. N. L. 13, 90.

I took Cold. I took Sick,

STATE OF THE PERSON NAMED IN

I take My Meals, I take My Rest, AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE getting fat too, for Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipiens Consumption But Built ME HE AND IS NOW PURTURED.

HE UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY, AKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK. ott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon for wrappers, Sold by all Druggists at c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

THOUSANDS OF ROTTLES

GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fite, Epilopsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrand my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Froe Bottle of my Infalliblo Rernedy. Give Express and once for a treatise and a Froe Bottle of my Infalliblo Rernedy. Give Express and once for a treatise and a Froe Bottle of my Infalliblo Rernedy. When I say Cure I do not mean once for a treatise and a Free Botte of my infailible Remedy. (
Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial and it will euro you. Address Mi.C., Branch Office, 126 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.



above named disease. By its timely use thousands of impress cases have a posterior tending in the last of the permanently circle. I shall be giad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.O., 188 West Adelaids 82, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for tight named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured.