There were men and boats there too belonging to the coastguard, for the lighthouse was close by. "But no boat could live on the rocks to-night," said Tom; "she'd be stove in in half a second." He pulled his hat over his eyes, and went on across the downs.

Following him silently, but closely, came Phœbe Langridge. He did not know of her presence—the fierce rush of the wind, as it swept inland over the bleak, bare downs, the hoarse thunder of the waves on the shingle beneath the high cliffs, deadened other sounds.

On went the two in the darkness—treading cautiously, for in places the cliff had a broken edge, and more than once had crumbled away beneath an unwary footstep; and about half way between Frankgate and the Point a deep gulley ran up inland, cutting the range of cliffs in two with a suddenness that left the banks on either side as sheer a precipice as the lofty range of chalk which looked to seaward.

It was only in such unusual blackness that the ravine was indistinguishable, but to-night it was well for Phœbe Langridge that Tom Scott was on ahead—she could not see him; but her straining ears heard his growl of dissatisfaction when he came to a halt, and she was soon following him to the high road farther inland.

Far on ahead the turning light—first red, then yellow—served as a guide. Now they were within hail of it, and under its glimmer they saw a figure coming towards them.

Phœbe stood beside Tom Scott as he reached the new-comer. It was Lieutenant Euston, the chief of the coastguard station.

"You've come to help us, have you, Tom? But I scarcely see what we can do. Jack Corrin fancied he made out a boat on the rocks ten minutes ago, but I doubt it."

"Won't you send out the life boat, sir?"

Both men started at the earnest voice.

"Is that you, Mrs Langridge? No, I can't send out the lifeboat on guesswork, with the chance of having her dashed to pieces on the rocks before she is well afloat. This wind would almost lay a three-decker beneath the Point—there's no standing against it. Come down and see."

He turned, and then followed him silently. The lighthouse stood somewhat inland, and from it the road wound round the coast. Just on one side of the Point, but fully facing the intricate net-work of sunken rocks which, stretching far out to sea, has given this part of the coast such a name of terror, the cliff had been pierced, ending in a gate or seaway, in the form of a lofty and acutely-pointed arch. A steep road, with straight, always mounting chalk walls on each side, led down to the rocks, and at high water was a safe landing-place. But now, although from the state of the tide, the rocks ought to have been uncovered in many places, the fury of the storm drove the maddened water up the ascent, and it was no longer passable.

The Lieutenant and his companion passed on in silence across the top of the descent and the point itself. An old tower stood here, and around it were most of the coastguardsmen.

Phœbe hurried forwards, but Mr Euston caught her arm as she passed him.

"For Heaven's sake, don't venture nearer, Mrs Langridge! You can hardly see the white stones to-night. Yes, there they are; they mark the extreme safety line, and we are close on them; but——!"

He was interrupted; another figure had joined the group, and, by the lantern one of the men carried, he saw it was a fisherman. There was a hoarse murmur—a sound like the rumour which comes before some public calamity. The sound rung in Phœbe's ears a minute, and then these words came plainly—

"The Jumping Sally's safe, but the Lily's gone down and all hands aboard!"

"Where?"—Tom Scott was the only distinct speaker.

"About a mile beyond"—he motioned northward towards the side of the Point farthest from Frankgate. "The Sally's somewhere on the rocks; she was flung inshore, and almost dashed to pieces."

"Did they the the Lily go down?"

Again the men started. They knew that David Langridge was part-owner of the Lily, but even Euston and Tom Scott had forgotten Phœbe's presence. The strange fisherman did not know who she was.

"She stuck afore the Sally was flung on the rocks. They made out she was filling fast, and they tried to get alongside of her: and pick up the crew; but, bless yer soul, they might as well ha' been on the Goodwins, for any head they could make against the sea!"

There was a murmur among the men, and then Mr Euston told four of them to follow him and the fishermen to the little bay where the crew of the Sally had been washed ashore.

"It ain't a morsel of use, sir," the man said; "its quite like there to what it is here not a man of the Sally's crew 'ud ha' come alive over the rocks yonder."

"You don't think there's a chance of the Lily having got in higher up the coast?" Mr Euston said, while the men were lighting their lanterns—for torches were useless to-night.

The man shook his head.

"Where's Mrs Langridge?" asked the Lieutenant.

The lanterns were raised, to throw as much light as possible on the group of faces.

Phœbe was there no longer. While the fisherman still spoke, she had remembered a pathway down the cliff—a path she had often climbed in courting days, when she had Davie's strong arms to cling to if her foot slipped, or her head grew dizzy. Davie, she thought, might be lying beneath the Point now, on those hard rocks, bruised and senseless; and, while Mr Euston and his men were making up their minds what to do, the mad roaring waves—all the more terrible in their unseen fury—might swallow Davie up, and he would be lost to her for ever. She knew that the path lay to the north, about as far from the Tower as the arched sea-gate (or Eastgate, as it was called,) lay southward. She remembered, too, that a heap of stones marked its beginning. Once she felt tempted to ask Tom Scott if he would borrow a lantern and go with her; but then Mr Euston, who had refused the lifeboat, might stop her.

"And Davie is lying there—I know he is there, bleeding to death, may be, on those cruel hard rocks!"

Little Davie would not have known his mother, so strung up was she by the idea that possessed her.

Twice she tried to approach the edge of the cliff, and the fierce wind drove her back. The second time there was an ominous warning in its roar, that might well have daunted a man. But Phœbe was frenzied. All the strong love she bore her husband urged her on—painting so vividly the picture of Davie lying there wounded, perhaps dying. Bending, almost crawling, she forced her way to the edge at last, and began to feel for the footway in the broken chalky wall.

PART II.

That stormy night had cleared the weather. It was a week ago now; the sky was blue and cloudless and the sea as smooth and quiet as if it had no knowledge of the monsters of foam that had reared their angry crests out of its depths so short a time ago. The howling, ravening waves had glutted themselves for the time, and lay still and housed in their caverns far below.

Very bright and smiling Frankgate looked in its little bay; the children were building Redans, and Malakoffs, and dykes, in the sand, strengthening their frail embankments with seaweed—some of the more daring youngsters persuading themselves that the sea really could not prevail against such a well-constructed fortification. Little girls were washing seaweed in the pools among the rocks, or gathering the lumps of black jelly to keep in water at home. Through the small groups by the short way along the sands, from Black water, came a tall strong fisherman, with grey hair and beard, and a rough, harsh, weatherbeaten face. So rough, so powerfully built, he seemed a great sea-monster to the fairy like children among whom he passed; but when the little faces were raised in silent protest at the sound of coming footsteps, they saw a genial light under the shaggy grey brows that reassured them; one little maid even placed herself in front of the huge hairy intruder, and asked him how long the sea would be in reaching her sand castle.

He had been striding along rapidly, but he stopped to answer the bright faced questioner.

"Halt an hour, more or less; good day to you, little lady."

The child looked after him wistfully.

"I wish I'd asked him to stop and help me to finish it," she said. "He's ugly, but he looks strong and kind, kinder than Augustus;" and she looked with evident disparagement at a handsome youth of twenty, who lay reading a novel, and caressing his fair moustache in the sunniest and most sheltered nook of the bay.

The tall rough sailor hastened on. As he turned the angle of the bay where the children were playing, and came into the larger one, on which Frankgate stands, he met Tom Scott face to face.

Tom's red skin turned all colours; he had been drinking, and then stood staring at the face before him.

"Hulloa, Tom! you look as if you thought I was a ghost—not so bad as that neither. Come out o' the way, mate, I'm in haste to see my missus."

But Tom Scott did not move. And he laid hold of his friend, as if he did not mean him to move either.

"Stay a bit, Davie; don't be in such a confounded hurry! Can't you tell a chap how you got tooked off the rocks?"

Langridge was impatient to get home, but the earnestness of his companion's manner prevailed.

"I can't understand it now," he said. "We were sinking—the Lily struck hard on the rocks—the water was rushing in like fury, and on all a sudden like we was hailed and picked up, afore we knew where we was. The Lily went to pieces, I reckon, for my head got hit pretty hard somehow; I didn't get my senses till I'd been some time on board of the Frenchman."

"It was a French boat picked you up, then?"

"All on us except poor Michael; he must have got drifted away, and then didn't dare stay and look for him; it was plucky o'em to venture so near the rocks at all. The lugger stood away then, and landed us next evening somewhere off St. Malo. We hadn't above twopence among the three of us, or we'd ha' been home afore this."

Again he tried to push his way past Scott.

"Langridge—I say, Davie—old man, you can't go home yet; there's something to be told t'ye first."

But, though Tom spoke in his usual dictating fashion, his chin dropped, his eyes moved restlessly, and his face paled through its mark of tan.

"What will ye?" said Langridge. "Speak up, man. Don't make faces like a woman. There ain't nothin' amiss with the young 'un?"

Scott shook his head.

"I don't know how to tell you, Davie. I thought to break it, an' I can't get on the right track. There's trouble afore ye, old friend—trouble an' sorrow as ye little looks for."

Tom's voice had sunk into a sort of nasal droll. He expected, he almost hoped his friend would hurry on now, and find out the rest for himself; but Davie stood still. A puzzled look came into his honest eyes, and he put his hand up to his forehead.

"My head," he said half to himself, "my head!"

Then Tom took his arm, and led him along to the cottage.

"But say no more," he said to himself, gladly seeking excuse from the necessity of speaking out; "the sight o' the young chap without her 'ull tell him fast enough."

But he was not to escape so easily.

"Tom, what is it? My head's dizzy like. You was talkin' of sorrow some while ago; say it out in plain words, man."

He looked down in Scott's face, but his own twitched nervously.

Tom felt desperate, and he plunged at his difficulty all the more awkwardly from positive terror. He knew, as well as the rest of the Frankgate people, how dearly the fisherman and his wife loved each other. They were close to the cottage now, and he must speak.

"It's about her," he said hoarsely, "the missus; she went looking for you on the cliffs that night, and she's not been seen since."

There was a pause. Then the tall strong man reeled, as if he had been shot, up against the wall of his own cottage.

"Not seen!" he gasped, "not seen since!"

Scott looked round; there was no one in sight, no one to help him in his heavy task. He cursed his own officiousness. Why had he not let Davie pass, and learn the tidings in his own home? For a moment he was tempted to sneak off, and leave him to come round alone. But a better thought succeeded.

He opened the cottage door and looked in.

Little Davie sat in the chair, his face hidden in his hands. He had refused to go to any of the neighbours.

"She'll come back, and she'll want me," had been his answer.

"Davie," Tom whispered, "I've news for you."

The boy was on his feet in a minute, his fine bright face in a glow of excitement.

"It's mother; I knew she was coming."

Scott shook his head quickly, he was selfish, but his heart ached for the child's disappointment.

"Not mother, Davie, but father is alive and safe!"

The little face worked with the mingled feelings. There was joy in his heart that his father was spared, but his lips quivered still.

"He's here, Davie. You must comfort him, lad; he's terrible cut up about poor mother!"

In another minute the child on one side, the man on the other, had drawn the tall tottering father into the cottage, and placed him in his own high-backed chair.

This done, Tom Scott thought it would be well to leave the bereaved pair alone for a while.

"If that youngster'd been a gal now!" he said. "Women should give a thought to the future, they really should, when they bring only a boy to their husbands!"

He let the door fall heavily. Langridge roused at the sound and looked about him.

Davie put his arms round his father's neck, and nestled his face into his grizzled whiskers.

"What's this Tom's been a sayin' of?"

"Is it true? Won't she never—never come back? Oh father, won't she?" and the little fellow sobbed, and clung yet closer.

But though the child's warm tears were on his face, the elder Davie sat still and rigid. His face twitched every now and then, but not a sob even told that he had taken his sorrow to heart. He scarcely gave back the boy's caresses, but sat unmoved, as if he were stiffening into stone.

Only later, when Tom Scott looked in with Mr Euston, whom he had met in Frankgate, Langridge roused himself, and asked fiercely what they meant by disturbing him.

Tom would have gone away at once; but the words, and the frown that came with them, were so unlike David Langridge that Mr Euston stood looking at him.

He thought he had been drinking, and he told Scott to take the boy away.

Tom took little Davie's hand, but the father started up to prevent the child from leaving him. For a moment he stood looking wildly at the two men, and then fell heavily forward on his face.

For three weeks David lay ill, almost to death—unconscious of all outward presence, talking incessantly to his wife. There was no doubt that he had received a severe injury on the night of the storm; and the doctor shook his head when Mr Euston—who saw Langridge daily—spoke sanguinely of his restoration to health.

A month more, and Euston thought the doctor wrong. He met David Langridge on the high road, halfway between the station and Frankgat strong and as hearty as ever.

"His face is altered, though," said the Lieutenant to himself as he walked along. "His eyes look eager and hollow, and his manner is rougher, certainly."

(To be concluded in our next.)

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GOING EAST.

1:45 a.m.	1:30 p.m. 1:50 "	Mixed train 3:15 a.m. " " 6:15 "

GOING WEST.

4:15 p.m. 4:35 "	3:30 a.m.	Mixed train 6:45 a.m. " " 10:00 "

[This is by Montreal time, from which deduct 12¼ minutes for the difference between Montreal and Kingston time.]

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We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8.

☞ SEE FIRST PAGE.

After a long period of steadiness the New York gold market has begun to exhibit violent fluctuations, and it is apparent that with the activity of the Presidential canvass and the clamour against the bondholding class, the element of doubt has strongly forced itself into the question of the value of United States securities. A number of circumstances appear to have combined to bring about this immediate depreciation of American currency. There is the shipment of seven millions and two hundred thousand dollars to Russia in payment for the territory of Alaska, which removed just so much from the vaults of the United States Treasury, and tends of course to strengthen the market. The balance of trade with Europe also is against the Americans, and instead of being settled with breadstuffs and bonds, as was done to a considerable extent last year, had to be paid in gold. The demands in the European market for American bonds has reached its limit, certainly until the domestic affairs of the Americans are more settled, and there is a risk that upon the first cause for alarm they may be sent back to New York with all the hurry of a panic. The most important circumstance is the political agitation which is being carried on by the Democratic party. In the western States the opinion is strongly held by the mass of the voting community that the bonds of the government should not be paid in gold, but in greenback currency, and that the bonds (which are exempt from taxation) should be taxed the same as other descriptions of property. Equality of taxation is a telling electioneering cry, and it is being shouted so loudly as to make the bondholders feel a sense of insecurity. Mr Pendleton's plan to pay off the interest-bearing bonds in non-interest bearing currency, besides defeating the expectation of these bonds being redeemed in gold, would flood the country with a fresh issue of irredeemable currency, and by a natural law increase the value of gold as measured by the paper standard. Until these issues of the campaign are settled, there will be an uneasy feeling in financial circles, and if it should happen that the repudiative policy gains ground in the course of the agitation, the depreciation of American currency will make rapid strides. On the first alarm, American bonds would be got rid of by every European holder, and a panic would set in that would soon complete the mischief. As it is, the hope of resuming specie payments does not seem to be entertained. The most sanguine put off the day of realization to a very remote period; and more than ever since the surrender of the Southern armies is the fear entertained of the repudiation of the American national debt. Certainly the credit of the American government never stood lower, nor has its financial prospect been less hopeful than at present since the termination of the war.

MILITARY SCHOOL.—The following cadets passed successful second class examinations: William P ne, Cobourg: Samuel Bruce, Invery

SPECIAL TELEGRAMS.

IMPORTANT FROM HALIFAX.

THE CONVENTIONISTS TO DECIDE UPON SEPARATION.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—The *Daily Telegraph* has the following important special from Halifax:—"This afternoon the Hon. Joseph Howe, chairman of the Committee of Public Safety, reported at length to the Convention. Last night, the business of the Convention closed, and, as will be seen by the following resolution, members are determined on repealing the Union. The resolution was unanimously adopted, and is as follows:—'Whereas this Convention have fully considered the reply of the British Government to the address of the representatives of the people of Nova Scotia to Her Majesty the Queen, praying for a repeal of the Act uniting Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, and the course which it is expedient to pursue in the present crisis of the public affairs of the Province. Be it therefore resolved, it is the opinion of the Convention that it is necessary to use every means to extricate the people of Nova Scotia from a confederation that has been forced upon them without their consent and against their will. The crisis is about over."

EXCURSION FROM TRENTON.—The steamer Bay of Quinte arrived this afternoon after a delay of an hour over her usual time, with decks crowded with excursionists from Trenton.

CRICKET MATCH.—The match between the Royal Artillery and R. Engineers and the R.C. Rifles came off on the ground this afternoon. The R.A's. and R.E's. went first to the wickets, and at the close showed a score of 57. At the termination of the innings of the R C. Rifles the telegraph announced the total 60. They were still playing as the *News* went to press.

LOOK OUT FOR BURGLARS.—We have authority for stating that there are at present in the city certain characters well known as black-legs, burglars and thieves, and although the police are keeping a sharp look out for them, it is well for merchants, storekeepers, bankers and others to take every necessary precaution for the safety of their valuables.

POLICE COURT, Saturday.—Emma Sherwood appeared to answer the charge of vagrancy and drunkenness. She gave her promise to leave the city and not visit it again for six months, and was allowed to depart accordingly. Robert Elliott, known as Corbett's vagrant turnkey' was up again on a charge of drunkenness, but as he assured the court that after he had finished a job of wood sawing he had on hand he would leave for Toronto, he was also suffered to go free. Mrs D. Hogan charged Mrs. Sarah Moran, wife of a soldier of the R. C. Rifles, with assault. The complainant deposed that about six o'clock last evening the prisoner followed her husband into complainant's house and into the dining room. The prisoner seized a plate from the table, spread for supper, and hurled it at the head of her husband, and picked up two others and threw in a like manner. The plates missed the head of prisoner's husband, but one of them broke a pane of glass in one of the windows. Complainant's husband succeeded in getting the prisoner out of the house, and afterwards went to the corporal of the guard for assistance. During his absence the prisoner returned and demanded a tin pail which she had left behind her. A wrangle appears to have ensued, and the prisoner struck the complainant a blow over the head with the pail, which inflicted a severe wound, and which complainant displayed to the police magistrate, and also choked her. Policeman Milane was sent for, and after a good deal of trouble succeeded in getting the prisoner to the station. In her defence, the prisoner stated that she had been called improper names by the complainant, which irritated her, but she did not substantiate this statement; and also complained of the ill-treatment she received from the policeman, which appears to have been no worse than was absolutely necessary to restrain an infuriated woman, by no means a pleasant job. After a long and patient hearing of the case, the magistrate, after informing the prisoner that there was no doubt she had committed the assault, reserved his judgment for the present, at the same time directing the husband of the prisoner to pay for the damage done by his wife to complainant's goods, which he agreed to do. He appeared to be a civil, well-disposed man. The case created a great deal of interest in the gallery, and a good many R.C. Rifles were present; and it was generally supposed that some taint of the green-eyed monster was at the bottom of the accused's conduct.

The fires are doing a great amount of damage to the timbers in the Michigan pineries. Judges estimate that 10,000 acres of pine timber have been already burned, and the fires are still raging. The smoke from the fire has hung in dense masses over the western shore of the lake for several days.

The woods on the north shore of Lake Superior are reported to be rapidly burning up. Fires are raging through the standing pine timber with intense rapidity. Millions of dollars' worth have already been destroyed, and millions more will be before the consuming element can exhaust itself.

The New York State Fair is to be held this year at Rochester, September 29, 30, and October 1 and 2. In addition to a revised and enlarged list of premiums, there are special prizes, given by Orange Judd, of the *New York Agriculturist*, for wheat grown this year in the United States or Canada, amounting to $300—$100 for the best two barrels of white winter wheat, $100 for the best two barrels of red winter wheat, and $100 for the best two barrels of spring wheat. There is also offered by a member of the Society a special premium of $200 for the best stallion for general purposes over four years old, and not less than fifteen hands three inches high, in addition to $50 offered by the Society.

The London *Shipping Gazette* says:—Whatever may be the effect of the drought now prevailing in England, it is certain that the Continental crops have not suffered. A fine harvest throughout Europe is assured, and may do something to compensate for any disappointment in the British Isles. The reports from Italy are in the superlative degree; the prospect is one of the best ever known. Throughout Germany there is great abundance of grain. In Hungary the process of ripening is going on rapidly, and a harvest of excellent quality and abundant quantity will be reaped. In Belgium the crop is almost ready, and very good. In the south of France fears of deficiency were entertained, but the termination of the gathering shows a satisfactory result. From Normandy and the eastern departments reports anticipating a crop above the average reach us. In England we are not without hope; but the Continent is safe.

CRICKET MATCH.

The match between the married and single men of C.C.C. came off yesterday afternoon, and excited a good deal of public interest. The weather was extremely hot, and the ground dry and slippery, but notwithstanding this some very capital play was shown, and the club presented among its members material that it has just reason to be proud of. Practice properly directed is all that is required, and whether the club continues alone or joins the K.C.C., of which there is now a fair prospect, before another season is passed, we augur that its members will be able to compete successfully with any club in the Dominion or in the United States, and the cricketers of Kingston will once more assume the proud position they occupied in bygone years.

The following is yesterday's score:

SINGLE MEN.

1ST INNINGS.		2ND INNINGS.	
Phippen c Dr. Fenwick b S. Phippen	3	McFarlane not out	11
McFarlane b Dr. Fenwick	20	Agnew not out	18
Falconer c Corbett b Phippen	3		
Agnew b Phippen	21		
Galloway b Phippen	0		
J. Linton c Hindmarsh b Phippen	10		
I. Barnes r o	22		
G. Fenwick b Fenwick	0		
M. Drennan c Corbett b Phippen	7		
W. Moore c Corbett b Phippen	3		
A. McMillan not out	2		
Byes	8	Byes	5
Leg Byes	1	Leg Byes	1
Wides	5	Wides	2
	105		37

J. Linton, Umpire.
S. D. Mulkins, Scorer.

MARRIED MEN.

1ST INNINGS.		2ND INNINGS.	
J. Glidden b McFarlane	2	b Agnew	1
R. Hendry r o	0	not out	5
W. Hindmarsh b McFarlane	15	b McFarlane	2
S. Phippen c Linton b Agnew	3	b McFarlane	14
Dr. Fenwick c Agnew b McFarlane	3	r o	15
C. Corbett r o	1	b Agnew	20
W. P. Phillips r o	0	r o	0
W. Glidden b McFarlane	1	b McFarlane	14
W. Barnes r o	0	c McFarlane b Agnew	2
S. Woods c Phippen b McFarlane	0	b McFarlane	3
F. S. Ross not out	0	r o	3
Byes	7	Byes	11
Leg Byes	2	Leg Byes	4
Wides	5	Wides	6
	39		100

F. C. Draper, Umpire.
G. W. Barrow, Scorer.

This match must be considered as a practice match only, and consequently any lengthened criticism would be entirely out of place. The play exhibited was perhaps altogether much better than was anticipated, although those acquainted with the different players were prepared to see some good execution from some of them. Dr. Fenwick, Messrs. Agnew, Corbett and Hindmarsh did not disappoint the anticipations of their friends who knew something of their play of old. Messrs McFarlane, W. Glidden, Barnes, and others, of whom little or nothing was yet known, came out in a style to give great promise for the future. Of course the batting depended so much upon the character of the bowling that the score to each man's account is a very poor criterion of the abilities displayed by individual players. The score to some names with other bowling would no doubt assume a very different complexion, indeed some balls were pitched by the bowlers almost as if to afford the bat the best possible chance of a good hit. The single men were, as seen by the score, victorious almost in one innings, but from the work of their opponents in their second innings it is very doubtful whether they are not upon the whole quite enough for their bachelor brethren. Altogether the match was a smart affair, and carried throughout, from beginning to end, with promptitude and spirit. Before concluding we cannot withhold a measure of praise to W. Moore, a boy about twelve years of age, who played in place of a member unable to be present, whose long stopping would have shamed much older players. A very few balls were allowed to pass him, and those were chiefly too high for his reach. We hope he will stick to cricket. At the conclusion of the play an impromptu meeting of the members of the two clubs took place in the pavilion. The business was of a nature which entirely concerned the two clubs, and therefore not necessary or advisable to make public. It is sufficient to say that offers were then made by the secretary and president of the K.C.C. to the C.C.C. for the union of the two clubs, of so liberal a nature that it leaves no doubt of their ready acceptance, so that in a short time we may expect to hear of a marriage of the two clubs. One remark made by the president of the K.C.C., Mr F. C. Draper, is worthy of report, and in which we cordially concur—that the untiring zeal and liberal conduct of the K.C.C's. Secretary, Mr G. W. Barrow, in behalf of his club and cricket generally—well deserves some testimonial from his club as a mark of their esteem and approval—and we add that of the cricketing public also. A testimonial should be raised not confined to the members of the K.C.C., but open to that portion of the public to participate in who feel an interest in the advancement of this noble and truly national game.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD'S VISIT TO THE LOWER PROVINCES.

The St. John, N.B., *Journal*, in anticipation of the visit of Sir John A. Macdonald to the Lower Provinces, says:

"All who know Sir John personally or by reputation, will be glad that he is to have an opportunity of visiting this part of the Dominion, where he will, we have no doubt, be received with something of that cordiality, if not of that enthusiasm, which he meets wherever he goes in old Canada. His political opponents must be many in all parts of the Dominion, yet so much more numerous are his friends that an ovation awaits him wherever he goes, nor will any just or generous political opponent deny that Sir John is a man of eminent ability, or that personally his magnetic influence is very great. In appearance he greatly resembles Mr Disraeli, as any one who has seen both will in a moment perceive. We lately visited Kingston, and did not meet a man of any class who was not ready to swear by "John A." The feeling seemed to be one of personal attachment, and the principal regret we heard expressed was that "John A." did not stay long enough among the people. They seemed to know nothing of the innovations of "Sir," or "K.C.B." "John A." was the only term we heard applied to the Minister of Justice in Kingston, and the same holds good of most parts of Canada. Sir John's eminent abilities and scholarship have been fully recognized in England, and we trust his reception here, however informal, will leave with him favourable impressions of St. John. He is likely to be accompanied by Lady Macdonald, who wins golden opinions wherever she goes, and by Colonel Bernard, his brother-in-law and secretary, whose courteous and gentlemanly bearing all who have met him will readily acknowledge."

Kossuth is writing an elaborate history of Hungary.

Victor Hugo refuses to accept the offers of American publishers for his new work. He says they are much too low, and the houses that have made these offers treated Lamartine and other French authors so meanly that he preferred having nothing to do with them.

THE CATTLE DISEASE IN INDIANA.

We have already noticed the appearance in this city and vicinity of a most singular and fatal disease among the milch cows. We continue to hear of the spread and ravages of this mysterious disease, and not only in the city, but also in the country adjacent, and also in Harrison and Washington counties; and, what is most singular in all localities where the disease exists, Texas cattle have either been pastured or frequently driven. We have heard, up to yesterday, of not less than sixty valuable cows that have died of this disease in the city. On Saturday forenoon five fine cows lay dead upon one street alone, within a distance of three squares. In one neighbourhood in which there were twenty-three cows two weeks ago, all but one had died up to yesterday, and she was badly affected with the disease, and is either dead now or will die. In another locality where there were sixteen cows all died. In all not less than one hundred cows have died in the city and near it.

It is believed the disease has been brought into the country by the Texas cattle, as in all the infected districts these cattle have either been herded or driven. It is ascertained that upon all the cows that have died there are immense numbers of ticks and lice. These ticks and lice are generally found upon the bag or udders of the cow, or in the groins near the bag. The ticks are much larger in size than the ordinary woodtick of this section, and the lice are of the same kind as are always found upon the Texas cattle brought here. These ticks or lice, it is believed, poison the blood and cause inflammation and partial congestion of the lungs and pleura. This congested state of the vital organs is noticed in all cattle opened after death. In the vicinity of Palmyra, Harrison county, the disease, we are informed, is prevailing to a fearful extent. Scarce a single cow is left in a district near this city.

On Saturday the disease broke out among the cows on Mr Dodd's dairy farm near this city, and up to yesterday six were affected by the disease. Mr Dodd believes he will lose every cow in his herd. Adjoining the pasture in which his cows were kept a herd of Texas cattle had been pastured, and to these Mr Dodd attributes the disease. We learn that every cow in West Union except one has died of this disease, and the Texas cattle have nearly all been driven over the turnpike or roads leading through that suburb.—*New Albany (Ind.) Courier.*

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

Montreal, August 6.—Stocks and Securities generally have advanced in price, the demand considerably exceeding the supply.

Bank of Montreal—Owing to the scarcity of Stock, the price has advanced to 132 with sales.

Bank of British North America—Asked for at 102. Offering at 103.

City Bank—The rate has advanced, there being to-day buyers, but no sellers, at 102.

Peoples' Bank—We have to quote sales at 106 and 106½. The stock is now in demand and scarce at 107.

Ontario Bank—Is dull at our quotations. There were transactions to-day at 98½.

Molsons Bank—In demand at 109. No Stock offering.

Merchants' Bank of Canada—We have to report transactions at 105 and 105½. Not much doing.

Bank of Toronto—Has advanced to 114, with sales to-day.

La Banque Jacques Cartier—Has been considerably dealt in at 106.

Gore Bank—46 would be paid. Nothing doing this week.

Quebec Bank—Nominal at 97 to 98.

Eastern Townships Bank—Nominal at 95 to 97.

Union Bank of Lower Canada—Inactive at 101 to 101½.

Mechanics' Bank—Sales at 94.

Royal Canadian Bank—Very little doing. 80 is to-day offered, with sellers at 82½.

Railway Stocks and Bonds—Nothing doing.

Montreal Telegraph Company—In demand at 133. No stock offering.

Richelieu Navigation Company—Very few transactions during the past week. In moderate demand at 114 to 115.

City Passenger Railway Company—Asked for at 107. No stock offering.

City Gas Company—No sales to report; buyers at 135.

Montreal Mining Company—Has been considerably dealt in at $2,50, at which rate there are still sellers; buyers offering $2,25.

Canada Debentures—Are extremely scarce. 102 would be paid for Sterling Six per cents, and 92 for Sterling Fives; none of either offering.

Dominion Stock—Continues in fair demand at 99½ to par.

Montreal Corporation Bonds—Are in demand with very limited supply. We have to quote sales at 92 and 92½ of Bonds maturing in 1891. No transactions in Water Works Debentures to report.

Montreal Harbour Bonds—No Bonds in market.

Exchange—But little doing. Bank and Bank Endorsed worth 110 to 110½. Private Bills worth 109 to 109½.

The Florida Legislature has passed a bill giving coloured people every privilege of the whites on all the railroads of the State. A similar bill relating to hotels has been introduced, and will probably pass.

A National Temperance Convention went into session at Cleveland on Wednesday, the same day on which 100 barrels of whisky were taken out of bond in that city, and the *Herald* will have it that the circumstances are no way connected.

The pork and beef packers of Chicago propose to get up a committee to investigate the diseases among cattle, now so prevalent in Illinois. They profess to believe that the reports are exaggerated.

The salary of Count Bismarck, the most successful statesman of our time, is but $9,000 a year; while the ministers of Louis Napoleon, all of whom, with their master, Bismarck has beaten, get each $60,000 a year. It is evident that great pay does not make a great man.

The *San Francisco Bulletin* says the fruit crop of California was never finer in quality or larger in quantity and variety than it is this summer. Many large growers intend to pay more attention to drying and packing for export this year. Ruling prices are more reasonable to consumers, yet sufficiently profitable to producers. The experiment of shipping grapes to Atlantic ports will be tried on a larger scale than last fall. A wider market will also be opened for this and other fruits by the extension of railroads beyond the Sierra Nevada, which insures rapid transportation to distant points.

COMPRESSED AIR FOR PROPELLING STREET CARS.—The condition of the horses employed in dragging the cars of our street railways is frequently the subject of comment and sympathy by the press, both editorial, and in the form of correspondence. Science may yet, however, come to the rescue of sinew, in this matter, as the following extract from the New York *Tribune* seems to show: "New Orleans seems to be taking the lead in devising new methods for propelling street cars. Mr Waylies of that city has recently invented a car which has proved a complete success. In the car station there is to be an ordinary steam engine of about 66 horse power for compressing air into reservoirs. The reservoirs are made of a paper composition, and two of them are placed on top of the cars. On each car there is to be a small engine operated by air supplied from the reservoir in the same manner as steam, giving the exact amount of power that was required to compress the air. The engine is not difficult to run, and the cars can be stopped much more readily than where horses are used. Each car will have 300 pounds of compressed air to start with, which will be sufficient to run it nine or ten miles. The exhausted air, as it escapes from the engine, may be used for ventilation. The cost of running cars by this method would be much less than at present, and the speed more uniform."

BIRTH.

On Saturday, August 8, the wife of the Rev. Francis W. Kirkpatrick, incumbent of Wolfe Island, of a son.

GREAT ANNUAL CLEARING SALE OF DRY GOODS AT THE OLD GLASGOW WAREHOUSE Corner of Princess & Wellington Sts. R. WADDELL & Co. THE following Goods are among the lines will have a large reduction. The Summer Season being advanced determined to clear out the whole to make room for our large Fall importations. Muslins, Barege, and Fancy Dresses, Challies, Checks, and all Fancy Dress sold by the yard. Shawls—in Cashmere, Barege, Paisley, Mantles and Jackets—in Barege, Lama and Cloth. Rich Black Glace Silk Dresses, with waist $12, and $15 per Dress of 12 yards. Plain and Fancy Dress Silks at any All kinds of Straw Hats and Bonnets than cost. Parasols, Hosiery, and Gloves. Corsets and Hoop Skirts. Sheetings, Towellings, Table Linens and Toilet Covers, Quilts, and Blankets. Carpets, Moreens, Damasks, and Oil Cloths. Muslin and Lace Curtains. Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Ticklings. JUST RECEIVED—A fresh supply of Brilliants and White Lawns. Skirtings. A SPECIAL BARGAIN—10 Dozen Lavender French Kid Gloves, slightly at 2s 6d, former value 5s. ☞ Remember the place. THE OLD GLASGOW WAREHOUSE. R. WADDELL & Co. Kingston, July 24, 1868.

GREAT REDUCTION IN Summer Dress Goods, Prints, &c. JOHNSTON & KING'S Corner Princess and Montreal. July 14.

ALWAYS ON HAND— CANADIAN ALE AND PORTER WELL UP W. R. McRae & Co. July 28.

ARRIVING DIRECT Ex Ship GLENIFFER, from Glasgow 500 Doz. GUINNESS' XXX DUBLIN PORTER. 100 Doz. JEFFREY BROS' EDINBURGH 100 Doz. BASS' ENGLISH ALE

The Daily News. SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8. ☞ SEE LAST PAGE.

BY TELEGRAPH.

CABLE NEWS.

London, Aug. 7.—The Right Hon. Stephen Lushington, of the Court of Arches, is dead.

Paris, Aug 7.—Gen. Fleury has issued a circular calling for the purchase of additional supplies of horses for the army.

Constantinople, Aug 7.—The Sublime Porte has formally proclaimed the eldest son of the Viceroy of Egypt the rightful and legitimate successor to the Viceregal throne, in the event of the death of Ismael Pacha.

Florence, August 7.—The Italian government has agreed to pay that portion of the debt of the former papal provinces, which is held in France, and look to the provinces for reimbursement.

Liverpool, August 7.—Jefferson Davis opened on the Exchange to-day, and was enthusiastically cheered.

The Levant *Post* says the Cretans have officially requested Victoria to assist them.

London, Aug. 7.—The races at Lewes announced to-day, the Dr. Warrenne Handicap of ten sovereigns each, five forfeits with one hundred added, for all ages about five furlongs—was won by the duke of Hamilton's three year old ch. f. "Corriere" by New Minster, out of Gasfa's dam by Hampton. Mr H. Saville's "Mountain Deer," out of Sultana, second. Mr Gilbrey's three year old ch. c. "Haybag" by Leamington, out of Village Girl, third. The betting upon the race was two to one against "Reindeer," five to one against "Haymaker." Five horses started.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

London, August 8, p.m.—Consols 93¾ for money 94 for account; Bonds 71¼; Illinois 92½; Erie 37¾.

Liverpool, August 8, p.m.—Cotton buoyant and slightly advanced; Uplands 9¾d; Orleans 9¾d. Pork quiet and steady. Lard quiet, and firm. Barley declined to 5s. Other articles unchanged.

New York Press Despatches.

Washington, Aug 7.—The public debt statement shows that the debt bearing interest has increased to $67,603,958; debt bearing currency interest decreased $3,512,650. Total debt decreased $3,908,609.

Nashville, Aug. 8.—The *Union & Dispatch*, a Democratic newspaper, published a large edition this morning that white and coloured men had entered into a plot to burn Nashville, Murfreesboro, Columbia