[illegible] DE BEAUPRE.

Solemn[ly] [illegible]y Crowned by Cardi[nal Tasc]hereau—An Imposing Demon[stration—C]eremony Witnessed by [illegible] [Th]ousand People.

[A Qu]ebec despatch says: The shrine of [Ste.] Anne de Beaupre, about 26 miles below [Q]uebec on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, was to-day the scene of an imposing and very remarkable demonstration. According to previous announcement, Cardinal Taschereau, in accordance with an authorization from the Sovereign Pontiff, solemnly crowned the new statue of St. Anne. Everybody has heard reports of some of the many hundred miracles alleged to have been wrought upon invalids and others who supplicated Ste. Anne for her powerful intercession. If the reader visits the Church of St. Anne de Beaupre, which is even larger than the Basilica at Quebec, he will find hundreds of crutches there laid aside by parties hitherto lame or paralyzed, and who have leaped away from the shrine of the saint cured, or believing themselves cured, through her efficacy. The Redemptorist Fathers in charge of the mission represented some time ago at Rome, through the medium of their superior, the numerous miracles wrought by the saint, and the Pope in a brief, addressed to Cardinal Taschereau, authorized the special crowning of the statue of St. Anne in her shrine at St. Anne de Beaupre. There were probably no fewer than 10,000 people present at to-day's ceremony.

Besides Cardinal Taschereau there were the Archbishop of Ottawa, the Bishops of Rimouski, Sherbrooke, Chicoutimi, St. Hyacinthe, Nicolet and Pontiac, Mgr. [illegible]sse, Mgr. Letourneau, Mgr. Legare, Mgr. Te[illegible], Mgr. Marois, Grand Vicars Langevin, [illegible]ski; Marechal, of Montreal; Gelinas, of Nicolet, and some 200 members of the clergy. The large church was crowded to suffocation, and was yet unable to contain anything like the whole of those who sought admission. Two crowns of solid gold for the crowning of the statue stood upon a table in the chancel, and before the singing of mass they were solemnly blessed by His Eminence. Sermons were preached in English by Archbishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, and in French by Bishop Racine, of Sherbrooke. Both extolled the efficacy of St. Anne in intercession in heaven and in powers of healing upon earth, and claimed that the saint was deserving of the homage, the trust and the veneration of the Canadian people, whose devotion to religion and the Church from the earliest days of the infant colony of New France was warmly expatiated upon. The increase in the pilgrimages to La Bonne Ste. Anne was also referred to, and it was said that last year 100,600 pilgrims visited the shrine.

At the conclusion of the mass the ceremony of the coronation of the statue took place, and, in consequence of the inability of the church to hold anything like the entire congregation, was performed on a raised platform erected for the purpose outside the entrance. There was a procession of the clergy and bishops, the Cardinal bringing up the rear. Four priests carried the statue of the saint to the platform and deposited it before the Cardinal. The statue, which is about six feet in height, represents the saint in old age carrying her daughter, the blessed Virgin Mary, in her arms. It was made in Munich and presented to the Church by a wealthy Belgian family. The golden crowns were presented to His Eminence, who, in the observance of due precedence, took first the smaller one and laid it upon the head of the juvenile Virgin Mary, immediately thereafter laying the larger crown upon the head of St. Anne. Both crowns have been obtained by the contributions of the faithful, and are of very great value, so much so in fact, that their cost is not given to the public, lest it should excite a temptation to robbery. As the act of coronation was performed by Cardinal Taschereau, guns were fired, bells were rung and the brass bands clanged out their most joyous music. Then a solemn "Te deum" was sung in the open air, in which most of the vast assemblage joined. The statue as crowned by His Eminence was carried back again into the church amid great rejoicing, and placed upon its proper pedestal in the nave in front of the chancel. Around it will be massed the crutches now found in another part of the church. Numbers of people reiterated the cry, thrice repeated: "Ste. Anne, help of Christians, pray for us." A number of sick and afflicted people, for the most part helpless little boys, had thrown themselves or been carried in the way of the statue, and were imploring the saint for relief. At the approach of the Cardinal they eagerly reached out and appealed for the blessing of the Prince of the Church, which His Eminence appeared only too ready to bestow, lifting his hand in Episcopal fashion over them as he tarried on his way and passed on. The scene was a touching one to all who witnessed it, the eagerness and longing displayed on the countenances of the earnest applicants moving many to tears even amongst the members of the clergy. A mighty emotional sentiment swayed the whole multitude.

The proceedings terminated with the veneration of a relic of St. Anne preserved in the church. This relic, which is claimed to be a portion of a finger-joint of the saint, was the first presented to the Cardinal by one of the Redemptorist Fathers in charge of the church, and was venerated by His Eminence, who pressed it to his lips. It was subsequently venerated by the bishops, clergy and people.

SNOWSTORM IN THE ALPS.

The Empress of Austria Almost Lost During a Mountain Ascent.

A London cable says: The Empress of Austria had a somewhat unpleasant experience recently. The Empress is almost as ardent a mountaineer as she was a horsewoman, and during her stay at Ischl went in for a great deal of mountain climbing. One day she made the ascent of the Gethfeld, and, according to her usual custom, took with her but a small *posse* of attendants. When half way up a snowstorm came on, and the Empress and her party were at that moment going along a narrow path a little better than a mere ledge, which wound round the face of the mountain. To advance was impossible and to return was equally dangerous. So the Empress had to cling to the face of the precipice in the blinding snowstorm, for the space of more than an hour. At the expiration of that time the storm abated, and an attempt was made to descend. A relief party, which had been sent up from Ischl, when once the position of affairs became known, finally rescued the Imperial party, and the Empress met with an ovation on her return to her villa after her dangerous experience of Alpine mountaineering.

A Muscular Christian.

Wednesday forenoon as Rev. Mr. Shorey, of the Sherbourne Street Methodist Church, Toronto, was walking from his residence on Carlton towards Sherbourne street, a horse and buggy minus a driver dashed past him, going west. In a moment the rev. gentleman was running after the runaway, which he overtook. He seized hold of the top of the buggy, which was down, and while running and holding on to the buggy passed along to the side and seized the reins and stopped the horse, got into the buggy and turned to go eastward, meeting on Bleeker street the coachman, from whom the horse had escaped on Bleeker street.

William Hamilton, recently arrived from England, was robbed of a gold watch and chain, worth about $125, while in a hotel on Chaboillez square, Montreal, on Thursday evening. Dolphus Colin and Felix Forest were sent up for trial on the charge of having committed the theft.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Burmah, Egypt, Ireland, the Colonies, the Fisheries, Commercial Depression and the Jubilee Touched Upon.

A last (Friday) night's London cable gives the remainder of the Queen's Speech as follows: The treaty between Great Britain and China, with reference to the relations between China and Burmah, has been ratified. The confident hope I expressed that a general pacification of Burmah would be effected during the present year has been fully realized. A settled government is being gradually introduced in its remoter districts. The convention which was concluded between Turkey and myself for the purpose of defining the conditions under which it would be possible for me to undertake the withdrawal of my troops from Egypt at a fixed date has not been ratified by the Sultan. The course of action imposed upon me by my obligations to the ruler of the people of Egypt remains unchanged. The presence of my forces has secured to Egypt the blessings of tranquility, and has enabled me to effectually support the Khedive's efforts to promote good government and the prosperity of his people. I have agreed with the President of the United States to refer to a joint commission the difficult questions respecting the North American fisheries which have recently been discussed by the two nations. With singular satisfaction I mention the assemblage of the first conference of representatives of my colonies ever held in London. Their deliberations, directed to many matters of deep practical interest to their respective communities and conducted in a spirit of hearty co-operation, will, I doubt not, add strength to the affection by which the various parts of my Empire are bound together. The Queen thanks the House of Commons for the liberal provision for the public services, and continues, there is some ground for hoping that the grave depression under which all commercial and industrial interests have so long suffered is assuming a less severe character. I deeply grieve to add that there is no mitigation of the suffering under which large portions of the agricultural community continue to labor. The wants and difficulties of Ireland have occupied your close attention during a protracted session. I trust the remedies your wisdom has provided will gradually effect a complete restoration of order in Ireland and give renewed encouragement to peaceful industry. In order to pass them it has been necessary to postpone many important measures affecting other parts of the kingdom, which, doubtless, you will be able to resume without hindrance at the coming session. After reference to allotments, coal mines, merchandise marks and criminal procedure in Scotland Act, the Queen concludes: This year, the 50th anniversary of my reign, has been the occasion of the expression of fervent loyalty, which has deeply touched me. I am indeed truly thankful for the warm, hearty proofs of affection which have reached me from all classes. In thanking God for the blessings He has vouchsafed me and my country, I trust I may be spared to continue to reign over a loving, faithful and united people.

The Queen's speech in January last specified fifteen measures, the passing of which was deemed necessary to the prosperity of the country. Out of the fifteen six have passed and become law, viz., the Irish Crimes Bill, the Irish Land Bill, the Allotment Bill, and three other measures peculiar to Scotland. Nothing particular has been done for England, and everybody seems very glad to have been let alone so severely. Parliament has sat for a period of thirty-three weeks and has lost by death five members, and by elevation or succession to the peerage, eight, while twenty-five new members were introduced during the session.

A FATAL SALUTE.

Tragedy at the Ste. Anne Beaupre Festivities by the Bursting of an Old Cannon.

A Quebec despatch says: The news of a terrible accident, through an explosion of a cannon, has just reached the city from St. Anne, growing out of the ceremonies at the coronation and blessing of the statue of St. Anne. His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau, nearly all the bishops of the Province, 300 clergy and about 10,000 people assisted at the ceremony. The little village was *en fete*, and to add to the success of the demonstration three cannons, which had been ornaments in the lawns at Beauport Asylum for years, were shipped to St. Anne for the purpose of firing a salute on the arrival and departure of the Prince of the Church. Everything went well until the boat conveying His Eminence was leaving the wharf, when the villagers again went to fire off the guns. One of them exploded and large pieces of metal were blown in all directions. One report stated that three men were killed outright, while a second report says that only two men named Bilodeau and Sylvain were probably fatally injured, and a boy, name unknown, was picked up in an unconscious state and has remained so ever since. It is said the cause of the explosion was the age and used-up condition of the guns, and the fact that they had not been sponged, although used in firing volley after volley all day. As there is no telegraphic connection with St. Anne, the exact details of the injuries to the victims cannot be learned until to-morrow.

A New Explosive.

A London cable says: It is reported that the Russian Minister of War has just concluded a series of experiments with a new explosive compound which bids fair to outdo the qualities of melinite, robusite and all other explosives whatever in its application to all present uses of gunpowder. This new composition is destined, say many persons, to revolutionize the existing system of ammunition. It is the discovery of a Russion engineer, and has been christened Sleetova. Its strength is equal to that of proxyline, and it has the immense advantage of being ten times cheaper than the ordinary villainous saltpetre. Another great superiority which it possesses over all known motives of the dynamite class, is that when fired its force does not strike downward, but entirely in a forward direction, so that it can be used for all purposes of cannon and musket charges to which ordinary gunpowder is now applied without any damage whatever to the weapon from which it is discharged. It is stated, in fact, that ball cartridges loaded with it have been fired out of cardboard gun barrels, as a test, without the least injury to the latter. So satisfactory, indeed, have been experiments that it is reported that the Minister of War is about to have a special factory built for its manufacture. The composition of the new compound is a profound secret.

Emma James writes to the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* a circumstantial story telling how Thomas Jefferson, third President of the United States, was the father of Madison Heming, a colored man, who was living in Pike County, O., in 1874. Heming's mother was Maria Heming, maid to Jefferson's eldest daughter Martha. Maria Heming was a colored slave and bore Thomas Jefferson five children, one of whom was Madison Heming. Jefferson promised Maria that all her children should become free when they reached the age of 21. This promise he kept religiously.

The transfer of the St. Martin & Upham Railway to the Central Railway Company, of New Brunswick, has been sanctioned by the Governor-in-Council.

A lost canary flew into the Darlington Weekly *Republican* office while the compositor was setting the type to advertise it.

POLICE VS. MOONLIGHTERS.

Particulars of the Affray in Which Constable Whelehan Lost His Life.

A Dublin cable says: Details of the murder of Constable Whelehan by moonlighters at Lisdoonvarne on Sunday night have reached the city. The police, having learned that a party of moonlighters would visit the house of a farmer named Sexton, made arrangements for their capture. Constable Whelehan, accompanied by a dozen other officers, went to the place designated. Five of the force were placed in Sexton's house and the others in a shed near by, while Whelehan himself acted as sentinel in front of the house.

When the moonlighters appeared on the scene the door of the house was opened and three of them rushed in with loaded rifles in their hands. They were in the act of searching Sexton when the police secreted in an adjoining room rushed out and a fierce encounter ensued. Two moonlighters who, among others, had been left outside now tried to make their escape, but the police placed in the shed prevented this and drove them into the house.

While the fight was proceeding in the house two other outlaws attacked Constable Whelehan on the outside. Policeman Connell ran to Whelehan's assistance, but was immediately knocked down by a blow from a clubbed rifle and rendered insensible. Whelehan was quickly despatched, and the body, with a loaded revolver lying alongside, was afterwards found some distance from the scene of the murder and removed to Sexton's house. Connell was also carried to the house, and at last accounts was recovering.

Whelehan was a highly esteemed officer. He had been twenty-two years in the service. He was detailed to attend the Prince of Wales during the latter's visit to Ireland. The Prince at the time presented him with a souvenir in the shape of a gold pencil case.

Two of the moonlighters taken into custody are sons of well-to-do farmers, and the others are laborers. All of them—ten in number—were taken to Galway and placed in jail to-night. A crowd had assembled on their arrival, but no sympathy was manifested for them.

It is stated that the leader in the attack on Whelehan has turned Queen's evidence.

MITCHELLSTOWN.

Something About the Scene of the Late Irish Riots.

The scene of the recent lamentable riot is situate in county Cork, Ireland, and was visited by a Hamiltonian in June last, who then wrote to a friend in this city the following narrative of his visit:

"We reached Mitchellstown from Cork after going over portions of two railways and riding nine miles on a jaunting car. Lady Kingston is the present heir. We went through her private grounds, covering 1,000 acres, under guard of police and soldiers, as she has had trouble with her tenants. Strangers, and even townspeople, are not allowed in without a pass; a favor which a relative kindly procured for us. The income of the estate was at one time £90,000 per annum, but it is now down to £14,000. The tenants, being Land Leaguers, will not pay full rent. The castle is under guard night and day and it takes £11,000 to pay interest on money borrowed, so that now Lady Kingston is raising money by selling the products of her green-houses. I observed one block of fourteen houses erected by a former Lord of the Manor for such of his gentry tenants who had grown old on his lands and had no provision to keep them. This lord built the houses and placed a sum of money at interest to provide an annuity for the occupants. The three bishops of the district are trustees, on whose decision rests the selection of those who shall participate in the beneficiary."

Latest from Ireland.

Professor Baldwin, a well-known authority on agriculture, died on the 31st ult. in Dublin.

The Gordon Highlanders have arrived at Belfast to relieve the 71st Highland Light Infantry, who have been stationed there since 1885.

One hundred and twenty-one members of the House of Lords own land in Ireland, which is valued, according to the Poor Law valuation, at £1,842,633 per annum.

John Reilly has been sentenced at Granard Petty Sessions, under the Crimes Act, to three months' hard labor for throwing lime on a bailiff and a policeman at Cooldoney.

The self-styled Rev. Dr. Keating, who was sentenced in Dublin to eighteen months' imprisonment for obtaining money under false pretences, was liberated on the 1st inst. owing to ill-health. He goes to Australia.

An extraordinary fatality occurred on the 1st inst. at Kilkee, on the west coast of County Clare. Three young ladies were on the rocks reading, when a huge tidal wave suddenly broke over them and washed them away. One young lady saved herself by clinging to the rocks, and another was rescued, but the third was swept out to sea and drowned.

In Ireland during the present year 1,562,164 acres were planted with cereal crops, being a decrease, as compared with last year, of 28,000 acres. On the other hand, there has been an increase of 7,434 acres under green crops and 2,312 under flax, making the net acreage under tillage 18,794. In meadow and clover under cultivation there has been an increase of 49,329. Thus, in the extent of land under crops of all kinds, there has been since last year an increase of 30,535 acres.

His First Wife Has Her Revenge.

An Erie, Pa., dispatch says: William Wearne, of Penzance, Cornwall, came to America fifteen years ago, leaving a young wife and three children in the old country. He located in Erie three years ago, went into the marble business and made money. He was married last Christmas eve to an accomplished young lady several years his junior. He was influential in the society of the Sons of St. George, and his public wedding was brilliantly celebrated. Last June the English wife and daughter arrived in this city and Wearne was arrested. His trial occurred to-day on a charge of bigamy. The defendant swore the English woman was never his wife. She was in court and fainted at the declaration. The jury was out only fifteen minutes and returned a verdict of guilty. One thousand people attended the trial, and the result was cabled to Mrs. Wearne's friends in England. The defendant will go to the penitentiary.

Savage Attack on a Girl by a Cow.

A young woman named Nancy Miller, who lives with her father in Nassagaweya, had a terrible experience with an enraged cow the other day, narrowly escaping with her life, and with every shred of clothing torn from her body. It occurred in this way: Miss Miller went out for the cows to bring them home to milk, and found them in a thicket and sent a dog in to bring them out. The dog enraged one of them to such an extent that she became frantic and rushed out of the bush just where Miss Miller was standing, and, instead of pursuing the dog, rushed on her, hooking and bruising her in a terrible manner. Had it not been for the young woman's presence of mind in holding on to a strap which secured the bell about the animal's neck, she would undoubtedly have been killed.

A man named Cram, from Bothwell, reported to the London authorities yesterday that he had been drugged and robbed on Thursday of $55 by a woman with whom he had been intimate. He said she was being held in Windsor, but he was not desirous of having her brought back if possible to get his money without it.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Owing to the contractor's delay in completing the barracks at London, D School of Infantry will not be organized for a few weeks yet.

Mr. Haws, first mate of the ship Equator, lying at Indian Cove, Quebec, was seriously stabbed yesterday by one of the crew, and is not expected to recover.

Mr. William Darbyson, stevedore, Quebec, was badly injured on Wednesday night and almost killed by a barrel of molasses rolling over him on board ship.

The Wellington Street Methodist Church, London, of which Rev. Dr. Ryckman is the pastor, has just been redecorated and improved to the extent of $1,000.

The men injured by the premature explosion of the rockets on H. M. S. Bellerophon last Saturday will be removed to the military hospital on their arrival at Halifax.

It transpired yesterday that a lunatic named Joseph Lizotte, of Hedleyville, near Quebec, had gone off in a skiff down the river, saying he was bound for England. Search has been made for him without success.

At the London Assizes yesterday, in the case of Walter Stevenson, accused of having caused the death of Ralph Shaw, the Chatham volunteer, last June, the Grand Jury brought in a true bill for manslaughter.

At yesterday's meeting of the committee of the Montreal City Council appointed to investigate the charges of crookedness against members of the Council, it was decided to commence the examination of witnesses next Tuesday.

The schooner Provost, brick laden, from Chatham, Ont., was driven ashore at the Detour Lighthouse Point, near Sault Ste. Marie, on the 13th inst., during a heavy northeast gale. The vessel pounded on the rocks severely, but was scuttled before the crew left. All hands are safe.

Mr. William Wemp, of Chatham, has been appointed colonization agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Ontario, and will make that city his headquarters as soon as he returns from his visit to the Northwest. Mr. Wemp was recently travelling agent for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

A 3-year-old daughter of Mr. Tarte fell out of a three-story window last evening at the *Canadien* office on to Fabrique street, Quebec, and would have been instantly killed but that her fall was broken by striking on the shoulder of a French sailor from the Minerve who was passing at the time. One thigh is broken and her head is cut, but her recovery is hoped for.

Mr. Chisholm, M. P. for New Westminster, was in Ottawa yesterday *en route* to Nova Scotia, his native Province, for a month's holidays. He reports this to be a boom year in British Columbia, prosperity is generally prevalent throughout the Province. Labor is scarce and wages are high. A bricklayer or stonemason will not work under $5 a day, and an ordinary laborer gets his $2.50 or $3 a day.

Two or three days ago a young Canadian girl, aged 14 years, died in childbirth at Watertown, N. Y., through want of proper attention. The unfortunate girl turns out to be a daughter of Albert McEwan, a wealthy farmer residing near North Gower village, in Carleton county. The father of the deceased girl has entered an action against R. Andrews, of Burritt's Rapids, for $50,000 damages for seduction. The trial will come off at the Autumn Assizes in Ottawa. Andrews was an uncle of the deceased, and is one of the wealthiest and best known men in his section of the country.

A true bill for perjury has been found by the Middlesex grand jury against Constable Endicott, who arrested Miss Cass.

The interview between Prince Bismarck and Count Kalnoky, Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, will take place within a few days.

M. Heredia, French Minister of Public Works, believes that after the completion of means for transportation, it will be possible to reduce the time required for mobilization of an army corps to one day.

In the Russian budget for the coming year the ordinary expenditure is covered by the ordinary revenue and the extraordinary expenditure is derived purely from the ordinary revenue, increased by taxation and partly from pending financial operations.

It is now stated on what is called the highest authority that the Queen does not intend publishing a new book. Such rumors are stigmatized as clumsy inventions. The Empress of India, says this wise person, is learning Hindustani, and that is Her Majesty's only literary occupation at present.

The wardrobe of the late King of Bavaria has been sold at Munich, and the proceeds are to be applied towards the payment of his debts. The *St. James' Gazette* alludes to this transaction as following the precedent set in England when King George IV. died; but this is an entire mistake, as his wardrobe became the perquisite of his pages, and it was sold by them for their own exclusive benefit. This was a monstrous job, as the wardrobe fetched an immense sum, and the public, who originally paid for it, ought to have obtained the proceeds. King George IV. left every coat he had ever bought during a period of fifty years, eight hundred canes and whips, every description of uniforms, the State costumes of all his Orders, and magnificent furs and pelisses, some of which had been sent to him by the Emperors of Russia and Austria.

Ira L. Green, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., murdered his wife and two children at Sarasota, Fla. Green was afterwards shot while resisting the officers.

It did not appear when the Chicago anarchists emerged from their cells to take exercise yesterday morning that the fatal news of Wednesday had any impression on them. The representative German paper of Chicago, the *Staat's Zeitung*, which has hitherto been in favor of the execution of the anarchists, came out yesterday morning in an editorial and somewhat supported a commutation of the sentence.

Information reached Baltimore yesterday of a double tragedy, which occurred on the night of the 13th inst. at Huntingtown, a small village in Calvert County. Edward Coolid, a farmer, cut his wife's throat with a razor, after failing in an attempt to shoot her, nearly severing her head from her body. He then tried to kill his sister, but she escaped, and with the same weapon he cut his own throat, dying after, kissing his two little boys. Jealousy was the cause.

Mrs. Normoyle, an old resident of Oshawa, while purchasing goods in Wightman's shoe store yesterday morning, died suddenly of heart disease. She was in apparent good health and was chatting pleasantly when she fell prostrate on the floor, expiring instantly. She was 70 years of age and a widow, her husband having been killed on the Grand Trunk Railway some years ago in Whitby.

Latest reports received by the Fisheries Department show that this season has been unusually successful and profitable for Canadian fishermen.

Edward Carberry, while working in the Don River improvement works, Toronto, last night, was seriously, if not fatally, injured by a mass of earth at least two tons in weight falling upon him. His condition is critical.

News has been received at Bombay that Ayoub Khan had taken refuge in Koi Jamani, Beloochistan. If he remains he will be surrendered to the British authorities.

BESSIE DIES OF GRIEF.

Striking Instance of a Dog's Attachment to its Dead Mistress.

Several years ago a lady in this place gave to one of Mr. J. T. Owen's children a poodle dog, which proved to be a very affectionate creature, and from its first entering the house it became very much attached to Mrs. Owen. It was always playful and delighted in nothing so much as being noticed, receiving the caresses of visitors as gladly as a child, and seemed gifted with reason. During the protracted illness of Mrs. Owen the little pet would, at meal time, go to its mistress to be fed, where it received its meals regularly from her hand. During the last few days of Mrs. Owen's illness, when she was unable to give it the accustomed attention, it was noticed even by those who had been visiting the house that "Bessie" had lost her spirit of playfulness and looked dejected. When her mistress died, on the 18th of April last, Bessie took a position under her bed, and when her body was placed in the coffin she then changed her position and remained under the coffin until the remains were taken from the house. For days afterward she clung to that room, lying in a chair beside the bed, and, although she had never been known to get on a bed before, she would, after the death of her mistress, jump on the bed and scratch down the cover, evidently hunting for her best and lost friend, refusing most of the time to eat for days at a time, eating so little that it seemed she must necessarily die of starvation. Occasionally she made an effort to rally, but would in a short time relapse into the same state of gloom and despondency. For the last few weeks she had almost entirely abstained from food, until she became a living skeleton. On last Sunday morning when the family arose and opened the door little Bessie crawled from her comfortable bed on the back piazza, and softly crept into the room of her young mistress and stretched herself upon the floor under the foot of th[e be]d and died without a struggle. Her action from the day she lost her mistress showed plainly that she was grieving deeply, and called forth much tender sympathy, and added grief to those who already had their load to bear, but who had reason to support them.—*Cartersville (Ga.) Courant.*

Deer, and Not Men, in the Highlands.

The rage for creating vast expanses of artificial solitudes, which are jealously protected, is growing so rapidly that very soon one half of the Highlands will be isolated in order to afford six weeks' enjoyment to the scions of dukes, to successful brewers, and to opulent strangers. The prices they pay for their pleasures are astounding in magnitude, amounting often to more than double the rent a pastoral farmer could afford. For instance, Mr. Cooper, the son of a returned Australian, pays £4,500 to Lord Wimbourne for the use of his forest, while Mr. Winans, the American, whose domain stretches across the island almost from sea to sea, gives three or four times that sum to as many different proprietors. It is a selfish, arbitrary and impolitic custom, which will have a short-lived day, but may be productive of serious mischief while it lasts. No one questions that the higher altitudes of the country may well be left to deer; but it is a reversal of civilization to fence off a country almost as big as Yorkshire from the foot of man, and to buy venison at £60 per carcase, even with the gratification of pursuit and slaughter thrown in.—*Scottish American Journal.*

A Point for Farmers.

In a conversation with Mr. N. G. Batchelder, on Tuesday evening, our reporter learned the following. Mr. Batchelder exported from this section last year to the United States over 26,000 lambs. At the average price, $2.65, the sum paid for them was $68,900. On these lambs Mr. Batchelder paid into the customs office at Morristown, N.Y., $13,780—20 per cent. duty. In answer to an inquiry as to whether in the event of the duty being taken off it would result in the price of lambs being reduced to the American consumer or raised to the Canadian producer, Mr. Batchelder said the price would be raised in Canada by just the amount of duty. The Americans did not raise enough lambs for their own market and had to buy from Canada. The American farmer at present gets 20 per cent. more for his lambs than his Canadian neighbor, and if the duty were taken off the only result would be that the Canadian would get as much as the American. Thus it will be seen that our farmers lost last year on Mr. Batchelder's purchase no less than $13,780, that would have been saved by commercial union.—*Brockville Recorder.*

He was Relieved Despite Her Sufferings.

Over in Petosky, Mich., a lady rubbed phosphorous on her bunion, presumably to ease the pain, and then retired to her downy couch. Along in the night her husband, who was a drinking man, by the way, thought he saw a fiery eye staring at him. He imagined that he saw a frightful winged monster with one blazing eye staring at him, and after standing it as long as he could he decided to kill it. Slowly he reached under the bed till he found his boot-jack, and after spitting on his hands he whaled away. The next moment his poor wife gave a yell that nearly lifted him out of bed, but when he found the true state of affairs he was immensely relieved, even though she has been obliged to walk on crutches ever since.

Not Quite Soon Enough, Though.

A friend in the South asked a negro girl her name. "Matilda," was the answer. "But that isn't your only name?" said the lady. Thus encouraged the girl glibly recited, "Matilda Malvina Minerva Virginia Victoria Jane." (Here my memory fails me, for my friend reported the entire number of names as eight.) At the end of her recitation the girl said proudly: "My grandmother named me." "But haven't you any more names than that?" asked her mischievous interrogator. Conscious of having made a fair showing the girl was puzzled to answer so unusual a question. At last she said slowly: "My grandmother died."

Assignments.

The following assignments were reported yesterday: Ontario—Barrie, John Clayton, shoes; Mitchell, Stark & Jewell, bakers; Port Perry, Tate & Barrigan, millinery. Quebec—Montreal, Bessette, Lefort & Co., wholesale fancy goods; Irving & Sutherland, oils, etc.; Richard Swalwell, plumber; W. S. Thomson & Co., wholesale fancy dry goods.

It has transpired that the non-release of Canadian vessels seized last season in Behring's Sea is due to the ignorance of the authorities of Sitka, who refused to comply with a telegram from Secretary Bayard directing the restoration of the vessels and skins to their owners, on the alleged ground that the telegram might not be authentic.

DON'T BE DOWN-HEARTED.

Down-hearted? Pshaw! there's seldom seen
[A lane] without a turning;
Each desert has a spot of green,
In spite of bright Sol's burning.
Your friends have failed you? Well, what then!
Remember changing Peter;
Sorrow has tried the best of men,
And life is all the sweeter.

What adds a zest to Summer's joy,
Is it not Winter weary?
Peace would be tame without alloy,
Past grief makes solace cheery.
All cannot win, though all must run
When once life's race is started;
Yet all may hear the words: "Well done,"
So never be down-hearted.

A meeting of the Council of the Dominion Rifle Association will be held shortly to memorialize the War Office for the retention of Wimbledon common for the annual matches of the National Rifle Association.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Do Ever So Many Housewifely Duties.

Grape-water Ice.—Grape-water ice is in season, and is delicious. Take the juice of four lemons, half a pint of water, one pint of sugar, two glasses of grape juice; mix these well, strain and freeze.

French Mustard.—Slice an onion in a bowl and cover with good vinegar; after two days pour off the vinegar, add to it a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar, and mustard enough to thicken; set on a stove until it boils. When cold it is fit for use.

Pudding Sauce.—Arrow-root sauce for bread or rice puddings is made of two teaspoonfuls of arrow-root, the juice of one lemon, a little grated nutmeg, half a pint of water, and sugar to the taste. Wet the arrow-root with the water, stir it until it is smooth, add the other ingredients and let it all come to a boil.

Peach Cake.—Bake three sheets of sponge cake as for jelly cake; cut nice ripe peaches in thin slices; prepare cream by whipping, sweetening and adding flavor of vanilla, if desired; put layers of peaches between the sheets of cake; pour cream over each layer and over the top. To be eaten soon after it is prepared.

Pickled Cucumbers.—Make choice of those which are small and not too old; put them into jars and pour over them a brine made of two-thirds of water and one of vinegar, with salt in the proportion of a pound to three pints of liquid. Put the brine on the fire till the salt is melted, let it stand to settle, and before using pour it off clear. When it is wished to use the cucumbers take off the rinds and dress them like fresh cucumbers.

Peach Fritters.—Make a batter of two well-beaten eggs, half a pint of milk and a little salt; beat very smooth and light, and then pour in the remainder of the milk and eggs, to which is added a tablespoonful of butter or olive oil. Peel and cut the peaches in halves; dip them in the batter and fry them in boiling fat until they are a delicate brown. Serve on a hot dish and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Gold Cake.—One and one-half cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of sifted flour, yolks of six eggs, one even teaspoonful of soda and three scant teaspoonfuls of cream tartar. Stir the sugar and butter to a cream, add the yolks after beating them thoroughly, then the cup of sweet milk and the flour, through which the soda and cream tartar should previously have been sifted.

To Can Peaches.—Rub the peaches hard with a piece of flannel or coarse crash to remove the rough surface, but do not peel them. Make a syrup of one cupful of sugar to one quart of water. When it is boiling put in the peaches and cook slowly until they are tender; then put them into the cans and pour over them the hot syrup and screw on the covers. The flavor of the peach is retained in a greater degree than when the skin is removed wholly.

Pickled Peaches.—Make a syrup of two pounds of sugar to one quart of good vinegar. Put into a little muslin bag one tablespoonful of each kind of spice, tie tightly and put it into the vinegar and sugar. Prepare the peaches as for canning and cook them in the syrup until they are tender, but not too soft; then place them in the jar and pour over them the hot syrup. Put the spice-bag into the jar with the peaches.

Peach Shortcake.—The cake is made of one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one saltspoonful of salt, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar passed through a sieve, and then mixed with four tablespoonfuls of butter. When thoroughly mixed moisten with one teacupful of milk. Bake in two deep pie plates in a quick oven. Have the peaches peeled and cut in slices. As soon as the cakes are done cut them in halves, butter them, and arrange the slices of peaches between the pieces, sprinkling with sugar. Serve warm with cream.

How to Restore the Rubber Rings of Cans.—The rubber rings by the use of which fruit cans are made air-tight, after being used, become hard and unyielding, so much so that fruit seldom keeps as well when they are used the second time. Though new ones cost but little, it is not always convenient to get them. Every one should know that the elasticity of the old ones can be restored, and that they can be made as good as new by baking them a half hour in a mixture of ammonia and water—two-thirds ammonia and one-third water. Try it.

How to Prevent the Breakage of Glass Jars in Canning.—Now, in fruit-canning season, the women of the household, to whom we are so deeply indebted for the good things we eat, should be told that the trouble so many of them take in warming glass cans before putting hot fruit into them to prevent breaking is all needless; that, in fact, it results in breaking more than it saves. By placing the cold can on a wet rag taken from a dish of cold water it may be filled with fruit boiling hot without the least danger of breakage. The only requisite is that the cloth be fully saturated—and with cold water.

Prepared Pears.—At this time of the year a good many families have such quantities of ripened pears that they can neither eat nor profitably dispose of them. A lady who has tried it finds this an excellent use to make of them: Cut them in thick slices, stew them, and then, in an open oven, dry them thoroughly, if it take two days. They come out all honeyed over with their own sweetness, and fig-like in their substance and consistency, at once suggesting both raisins and figs. And they are excellent eating, far finer than any one would believe without trying. They will keep, it is said, a year or two.

Rough on the Maiden Ladies.

They have a custom at the Andrew Presbyterian Church, Minneapolis, which has brought great consternation to the widows and maiden ladies. It began with the children and extended to the congregation. On each Sunday following a birthday the person who has thus shuffled off another year marches to the front and drops as many pennies in the missionary box as he is years old. It can readily be seen how embarrassing this is to many. They resort to all sorts of tricks to avoid divulging the truth. Sometimes a lady will put in over a dollar, and as everybody knows she is not a hundred years old, it lets her out of the dilemma. The missionary box is the gainer.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

Honor to Whom Honor.

Waiter—Everything satisfactory, sah?
Guest—Perfectly.
"Tried to get everything right, sah."
"This is as well a cooked meal as I ever tasted."
"Yes, sah, thought it would be, sah. Didn't know but maybe you might like to offer a small fee, sah."
"I really think it would be deserved."
"Yes, sah."
"Well, send in the cook."—*Omaha World.*

The junior classes in the Kingston Public Schools are very much over-crowded, so much so that pupils cannot be accepted, and this after six rooms have just been opened in the new Central School. A demand has been made on the Board for more accommodation, but there being no money to supply it the situation of the Kingston Common Schools is still very interesting.

One of the sights at Coney Island recently was a bulldog wearing a linen collar and a flashy necktie.

Grace Blankley, a Fort Hamilton girl, 13 years old, swam the New York Narrows, a distance of a mile and a half.

A [illegible]

It was a[illegible] hams had gone [illegible] Penn-Rhyn much earlier in th[illegible] than usual, and, as it was intoler[illegible] with nothing in the world to do, they had asked a dozen people out to spend a week in all sorts of unconventional frolics. Sally had three or four charming buds for her guests, among them Madge Palliser; her brother Jack had brought several willing victims from the club, and the old Van Coovers came to amuse papa and mamma Gorham and keep them out of mischief with an innocent rubber of whist in the chimney corner o'nights.

Madge was the blithest of the blithe. All the men adored her openly, save and except Thomas Fotterall, Esq., who never worshipped publicly at her shrine, though he often watched her furtively from afar off with something more than ordinary interest in his half-shut eyes.

One night Mr. Fotterall had been sitting beside Madge in the group around the fire, but only Sally's quick eyes had detected the glances they had not infrequently exchanged. In the bustle attendant upon separation for the night nobody noticed how long the gallant Tommy was in handing his charming neighbor her bed-room candle stick, nor how the rich crimson flushed not only her cheek, but her throat and brows, as her fingers lay not unwillingly in his strong grasp.

Sally flew into the room they occupied together and was already nestled among the pillows, when Madge sauntered slowly in, her eyes dancing and a new expression on her face that caused Sally to look again with surprise, and wonder if she were really growing pretty, after all.

"Come to bed—pray do!" said Miss Gorham, in a sleepy tone.

"I'm coming," responded Madge, in an absent way.

But she proceeded, nevertheless, to put on a wrapper and let down her beautiful hair, preparatory to brushing it out and putting it up for the night.

At last she looked up. Sally was sleeping the sleep of the just, with one dimpled hand under her cheek, the other lying on the coverlet. The old Dutch clock on the landing of the stairs below chimed out a melodious midnight, and Madge began to think seriously of bed.

As she glanced up, however, her eyes beheld a sight which caused every drop of blood to stand still in her veins.

In the mirror opposite her she saw the door of a closet on the other side of the bed open slowly and the face of a man peep slyly out—a bad, brutal, scar-seamed face, with bloodshot eyes that scanned the scene with evil accuracy.

They saw the slumbering and unconscious Sally, the motionless figure of Madge, evidently about to follow her friend's example and retire for the night, and the little heap of rings and pins that glittered on a table near by. With a grin of hideous satisfaction the face was noiselessly withdrawn and the door shut softly to again, while poor Madge laid a hand upon her heart and tried to still its wild beating.

What could she do? Wake Sally, who would be certain to cry out in a frenzy of fright and give the wretch a chance to annihilate them before they could escape? Fly downstairs to the smoking-room, where she could hear some of the men, still talking over their cigars, and abandon Sally to her fate? She raised her head once more in despair when, lo! an idea!

Lightly, tremblingly, she rose to her feet, lightly crossed the room, and suddenly—heavens, how the floor creaked!—suddenly she turned the key in the lock and had her prisoner safe.

How he swore, and stormed, and beat against the door, while Sally woke screaming, and the entire household, in a state of dire alarm, appeared upon the scene. The men rushed up from the smoking-room and proceeded to extract the offender from his impromptu dungeon and to deliver him over to the officers of the peace, who were summoned by a watchman's rattle, wielded vigorously out of the window by Mrs. Van Coover, in a paroxysm of fear.

There was an immense amount of gabble and explanation going on, unstinted praise of Madge's courage and presence of mind, and then a general rendezvous in the hall below, for sleep was felt to be impossible after all that had occurred. But on the way downstairs, on the dusky landing where the old Dutch clock had stood for years and told no tales, Mr. Tom Fotterall and Miss Madge Palliser were detained a moment or two behind the rest, quite by chance, of course, and unnoticed by the others.

The red-brown locks were in a sad state of tumble; but the pretty pink wrapper was very becoming, nevertheless, and for once in her life its wearer was really lovely, with happy tears in her eyes and the dearest blush in the world mantling her cheek as somebody's tender arms went about her and somebody said, softly:

"At Trinity, the last of May!"

And that was all. A very brief moment of bliss; but the next Sunday a paragraph appeared in several gossipy journals which electrified society at large. It said:

"The engagement is announced of Mr. Thomas Erquhart Fotterall, who is the only scion of the oldest and most aristocratic family in Virginia, and Miss Margaret Euphrosyne Palliser, the reigning belle of the season."

Making Buttons Out of Blood.

The country is learning to utilize waste. Making buttons of blood is in this direction. There is a large factory in Bridgeport, near Chicago, employing about 100 men, boys and girls, in which waste animal blood is converted into buttons. The same firm has another large factory elsewhere. A man named Hirsch was the first to introduce the business in this country some years ago. He lost $16,000 the first six months, but stuck to it, and he is now immensely wealthy. There are a number of similar factories in England. From 8,000 to 10,000 gallons of blood are used in the Bridgeport factory every day. Nothing but fresh beef blood is used. Considerable of the blood evaporates during the process of drying, but what remains is pure albumen. Some of it is light in color and some dark, according to the chemical treatment given it. These thin sheets of blood are then broken up, and are ready to be worked into various shapes and sizes. Large quantities of the blood sheets are used by cloth manufacturers for "setting" the color in calico goods. Not only are buttons made from blood in this way, but tons of ear-rings, breastpins, belt clasps, combs and trinkets are made annually there from blood. It is a queer, odoriferous business, but a paying one.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Fresh News Notes.

The Brockville Presbytery has dismissed from the service of the Church J. J. Stiles, a student employed at Morton.

The Northwest Council has been empowered to make ordinances relative to direct taxation for territorial revenue purposes, and for the incorporation of companies with territorial objects.

A searching inquiry into Wednesday night's collision between the Exhibition ferry steamers on Toronto Bay has been ordered by the Minister of Marine.

The Toronto Exhibition, which closed last night, has been the most successful ever held in that city. The total gate receipts were $52,051.45, an increase of $11,144.61 over last year's receipts.

Several of the judges of the Court of Queen's Bench, of Quebec, being incapacitated by illness, Chief Justice Sir A. A. Dorion yesterday issued a warrant to the Governor-General asking for the appointment of an additional judge. It is rumored that the Court will be reorganized at an early date.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION