

his shtomach had gone to the wesht of his ribs," must have been an interesting pathological study. A third was "troubled wid contrary spits tangled round his heart"—in other words, with an accumulation of phlegm. As stated above, when they are ill, our peasant neighbours go the rounds of the country houses, convinced, so far as remedies go, that there is safety in numbers. The connection between the disorder and the remedy demanded is not always very obvious. A small and ragged gossoon took up his stand on our doorstep this summer, and when interrogated as to the motive of his coming, replied, "Please, mam, me mother's lying down, an' I want some tay and sugar." Sitting at my writing-table, I overheard the following appeal made by a barefooted woman in a voice of dolorous pitch: "Please, your honour, I'm Kate Shea, that lives up by Mrs. Welch's, an' I'm in great disthress. I fell down yesterday, an' bruk five of me ribs under me right breast, an' for the blessing of God, could ye spare me a thrife?"

Malaprops, often closely related as they are to bulls, are not specially confined to Irish soil. A quiet young English lady was overheard the other day by the writer asking an Oxford undergraduate where he was going to spend his Christmas *vacuum*. Still, it is by no means improbable that Sheridan's famous creation had an Irish prototype. The following remark, made by the old doctor mentioned above, may serve to conclude for the present these specimens of Irish speech. Alluding to a recent and mysterious event, he devoutly exclaimed,—“The ways of Providence are unscrupulous!”—*Milesian, in the Spectator*.

THE MILLING INDUSTRY OF CANADA.

WHILE the Finance Minister is absent in free trade England trying to borrow more money for this protected country, while Dominion notes cannot be redeemed for want of the necessary specie, and the banks are threatened with the withdrawal of the Government desposits; while our cotton and sugar industries are suffering from over production, and we have to reduce, if not abolish, the tolls in order to get business for canals that were before being operated at a loss, one would suppose that nothing more is required to demonstrate the fact that the boasted fiscal panacea for all our ills had not proved quite successful. But if further evidence is required, it is supplied by the fact that the National Policy has utterly paralyzed the milling industry of the country. The duty of 15 cents per bushel on wheat is approximating 50 per cent greater than the duty on flour. The effect of this has been to give the millers on the other side of the line an advantage of about 20 cents per barrel over Canadian millers, with the result of great additional industry in milling on the American side, while half the Canadian mills are idle.—*St. John Daily Telegraph*.

ROSSA'S RESOURCES.

W. P. HANLEY, of Bruneau Valley, sends “2 dols. for your paper and 1 dol. for dynamite” to help to tear “London or Dublin Castle to pieces.” The writer hopes Rossa will “not forget Red Jim, and Coleman the Mayo fiend.” Mr. Hanley concludes thus:—“You can rely on me; I will back you both up as long as I can command a dollar. All I am afraid of is that I will be too old to take a hand in the blood-spilling. It may be wrong for me to say it, but I delight to look at my enemy's claret flowing. I can look at it with a mind as placid as when I look on water running in a brook.”

Joseph O'Doherty and John Campbell, of Washington, say:—“Enclosed find bill of exchange for 7s. 9d. for dynamite or coal oil to help to blast or burn the old pirate of the world. If you have any trouble in cashing the bill, give it to Patrick Ford; he will cash it for you. He knows its origin.”—*United Irishman*.

THE makers of the platform adopted by the Republican National Convention seemed to have been determined to omit no doctrine or sentiment which they imagined might be favoured by the people of the United States. This anxiety to please everybody was manifested very strongly in the plank touching State sovereignty, where, strange to say, the doctrine which the Democrats usually affirm as their particular property is set forth as strongly as possible. “The National Government is supreme within the sphere of National duty, but the States have reserved rights which should be faithfully maintained and each should be guarded with jealous care, so that the harmony of our system of Government may be preserved and the Union kept inviolate.” It is apparent that this is a retreat from the Republican position of the last two decades. In 1860 and in 1856 the Republicans proclaimed States Rights, but for twenty years they have been saying that it was very disreputable and un-American to hold that doctrine. The *Current* refers to this approach by the Republicans to the Democratic platform because it furnished evidence that there is not much difference between the parties now, except on the Tariff. The Democrats have acquiesced in the centralizing processes of the Republicans to a great extent, and the Republicans acquiesce in the Democratic dogma of States Rights! The parties being in this position, it requires no prophetic power to predict that there will be, ere many years, a disintegration of one or both of the great political parties, or a reorganization of the parties on new lines.—*Chicago Current*.

SOME jackanapes writes an abusive letter to *The Record* blaming it for the action of the Park Commission in allowing Sabbath concerts of sacred music at Fairmount. We indulge the fancy that perhaps *The Record* had something to do in bringing the thing to pass. That far, jackanapes is right; but what a mean soul he must have to wish to deny so simple and

innocent a pleasure to his fellow-creatures. This fellow would take the hum from a humming-bird because it goes about its business and makes a noise on Sundays!—*Philadelphia Record*.

THE city council of Belleville having refused to allow telephone poles in the principal streets of the city, the telephone company threatens to withdraw its business from Belleville. There is no danger of the company carrying out the threat; it is simply a little of what the uncultured call “bluff.” It is pleasant to know that there is one city council in Canada that has “sand” enough to object to disfigurement of the best streets by the ungainly telephone pole.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

LACROSSE is worthy of all the encouragement it has been accorded, but if the support it has hitherto received is to be continued, it must be on the ground that it is a gentlemanly as well as a manly sport.—*Manitoba Free Press*.

THE PERIODICALS.

“MANHATTAN” possesses an especial interest for Canadian readers in the July number. J. L. Whittle contributes an excellent paper on “The Earl of Dufferin,” with a striking portrait, which does duty as a frontispiece. Mr. Whittle briefly traces the ex-Governor-General's life and career up to the period when he became Her Majesty's representative in Canada, and generously eulogises his administration of Dominion affairs. In concluding a hasty sketch of Lord Dufferin's diplomacy at St. Petersburg, Constantinople and Egypt, Mr. Whittle writes: “Whether he continues to hold the tangled skein of Eastern politics, or undertake the government of the Indian Empire, or returns to resume his work in Home politics, there can be little doubt that, with his conspicuous abilities and the ripe experience which twenty years' public service has secured him, he will one day hold the highest rank in the councils of his country.” “Fair Verona” is distinctly the work of one who is enthusiastically fond of the scene of Juliet's romance. The paper is tastefully illustrated by Walter H. Souter and Charles H. Stephens. Louise Chandler Moulton is the author of a capital article on the life and works of the poet O'Shaughnessy. The future of “Riverside Park” is sketched by Martha J. Lamb, whose contribution is liberally illustrated. Frank R. Stockton has a capital story on “Plain Fishing.” J. Parker Norris shows very good reasons why Shakespeare's grave should be opened; Frank Vincent, Jr., discourses on “White Elephants,” and Margaret P. Jones on “The Ancient Water Supply of Constantinople.” John Bernard, with the assistance of some notes by Lawrence Hutton and Brander Matthews, “retrospects” the American stage in a third article. “Najan” thoroughly sustains its anonymous interest, and chief amongst the poetry is a sonnet by Chas. G. D. Roberts, entitled “The Sower.”

THE *Century Magazine* for July is a literary and artistic treasury. The frontispiece is a life-like portrait of John Bright—how excellent can only be known to those of us who have often seen the great “Tribune.” T. H. S. Escott has an accompanying article, which adds to a careful analysis of Mr. Bright's life and career several amusing and characteristic anecdotes of the celebrated English radical. “The Klu-Klux Klan, its origin, growth and disbandment,” is a valuable historical contribution by Rev. D. L. Wilson. Some additional comments upon the same subject in “Topics of the Time” are very apropos. Julian Hawthorne writes in a pleasant manner of “Scenes of Hawthorne's Romances.” S. G. W. Benjamin's “Cruise of the Alice May” is brought to a conclusion. Frank R. Stockton and Julian D. Whiting have each a good, complete story. “Academical Degrees, especially honorary degrees in the United States” is the subject of a paper by Ex-President Theodore D. Woolsey; and Eugene V. Smalley discourses of the United States Patent Office. “Struck by a Squall” and the numerous illustrations accompanying Julian Hawthorne's article are exceedingly high class.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* opens its July number with a short readable story by W. H. Bishop, entitled “Choy Susan,” in which Pacific coast adventures and love-making form the leading attractions. The serial, “In War Time,” sustains interest and promises to make a successful novel when completed. “The Haunts of Galileo” are described by Mrs. E. D. Bianciardi. The classic article is “The Under-world, in Homer, Virgil, and Dante,” by William C. Lanton. O. H. Darward tells, in an attractive manner, how that his hero was “Beaten by a Giaour.” Harriet Waters Preston writes of the “Gospel of Defeat.” “Bird-Gazing in the Mountains,” by Bradford Torrey, “A Cook's Tourist in Spain,” “The Growing Power of Chili,” and “Chimes, and How They are Rung,” are also included in the contents, as well as poems by Mr. Aldrich and Eliot C. True, and seven essays in the “Contributor's Club.”

“DESCRIPTIVE AMERICA” is a “Geographical and industrial monthly Magazine,” the first number of which was issued in May. It is published by Geo. H. Adams and Son of New York, under the editorial supervision of L. P. Brockett, M.D. Each number is to contain a new map, that which appears in the initial issue, being of the State of Colorado. In his “Salutatory” the editor finds an ample *raison d'être* in the fact that, owing to the extremely rapid growth of the great Republic, there are hundreds of towns and even counties which are not indicated on any known map or in the latest gazetteer. A magazine taking constant note of the constant expansion of the country, he maintains, has become more than a *desideratum*—it is an absolute necessity; and with the assistance of his publishers he will attempt to “fill the bill.” We heartily wish the new venture the success it deserves, and shall watch with interest each