The True Witness

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SPECIAL NOTICE

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JOHN P. WHELAN, Managing Director.

May 25th, 1880.

CALENDAR.

JUNE. THURSDAY, 21-Nativity of St. John Baptist. THURSDAY, 21—Nativity of St. John Baptist. FRIDAY, 25—St. William, Abbot.
SATURDAY, 26—SS. John and Paul. Martyrs. F. Cancer killed in Florida, 1847.
SUNDAY, 27—Sixth after Pentecost. Epist. Rom. vi. 3-11; Gosp. Mark vill. 1-10.
Monday, 28—Vigil of SS. Peter and Paul, Apostles. St. Ireneus, Blahop and Martyr. Bp. Brute, Vincennes, died, 1829. Bishop St. Palnis (same See), died, 1877.
TUESDAY, 29—SS. Peter and Paul, Apostles. Bp. Lucrs, Fort Wayne, died, 1871. Cons. Bp. Krautbauer, Green Bay, 1875.
WEDNESDAY, 30—Commemoration of St. Paul.

As the Hon. Mr. Chapleau has promised an enquiry into the alleged dismissal of twelve employees of the Q, M., O. & O., Railroad, we trust it will be commenced without delay, as we wish to know how we stand in this Province of Quebec.

A sympathiser in the French Chamber charges that the communists in New Caledonia are subjected to extreme cruelties. Considering that these gentry were themselves of so mild and merciful a disposition when they had the chance, it is a pity they should be treated so harshly.

THE appointment of General Longstreet, the famous rebel leader, as Ambassador to Turkey, is confirmed by the American Senate. Another rebel leader, General Keys, has lately been made Chief Justice. The extremely liberal British Government should make a note of this and govern themselves accordingly.

ONE rumor, well authenticated, says the Hon. John O'Connor is to be placed on the The more closely one looks into the Galt Manitoba bench, and another, equally scheme, the more absurd it appears. Here authentic, that he will merely go to Manitoba are the workingmen of Canada paying taxes on business connected with the Post Office and supporting a Government, though it may department. Which are we to believe? What every one says must be true, and the general impression prevailing is that Mr. O'Connor will retire from the Cabinet.

THE French National Convention, which is to meet at Quebec on the 24th inst., have extended an invitation to be present to the Press Association of Quebec. The invitation has been accepted, and L'Institute Canadien, at Quebec, has been placed at the disposal of the gentlemen of the Press. The Press members are invited in connection with the select committee on science, literature, and the fine

THE London Free Press thinks the arrival in Canada of Prince Leopold will do good, for "already we are attracting more notice from the British public than one would have is not there already. There is no starvation give us the total votes cast for the parties, for, thought possible a few years ago." Let us be thankful, therefore, that the British public is looking at us, and let us gush. But what ment in the world to prevent it. On the numbers it might be seen that the Conshall we do when the Prince leaves us, and the British public withdraws the light of its countenance? What a mortal sin it is we cannot have a King like other people.

THE Budget speech of the Hon. Mr. Robertson, Provincial Treasurer, does him infinite credit. It is true, affairs financial have not gone on in as satisfactory a manner as we would wish during the past few years, nor are they altogether now, but making allowance for the terrible state of confusion, the deficits, the carelessness, and the recklessness of financial mismanagement of the past, we think Mr. Robertson promises fairly and sees his way out of the difficulties that beset his predecessors in office. We hope so.

As we predicted last year, the Coroner's Act, introduced by the Joly Government, has proved unsatisfactory. Hon Mr. Lynch is now bringing in a bill to amend it. What, in fact, can be more foolish than to wait for an affidavit from a person or persons to the effect that an inquest is necessary when a field played her a scurvy trick at the Berlin man may be poisoned or thrown from a rail- conference. But then the Greeks are way car, and no one but the guilty parties be Aryans, while the ancestors of D'Israeli were aware of the foul deed. If the law we speak of the Semetic race. This may account for casy and justice grow sleepy.

THEY say long threatenings come at last. It is now beyond doubt that the Hon. Mr. to ill health. This event, though expected, will cause regret to Canadians of every creed, class, nationality, and, we may add, shade of | the nationalities and chasing the hated Bourpolitics. Hon. Mr. Masson's record is ex- bon from Italy. He made the maudlin porceedingly pure. His character is above re- tion of the British Empire weep tears of of Ontario and Quebec there is a large Irish | cal railroads of Canada altogether are a terproach and his acts above cavil. We have so molasses at the treatment dealt out the poor Catholic population, which possesses the rible drain on her resources. The Canada few like him that it is a pity to lose him, but prisoners in Neapolitan dungeons, and he franchise true enough, but really, only for the Southern is a natural road and pays dividends as it cannot be helped we wish the ex-member | stirred up the dangerous element in Europe | purpose of voting for others than themselves | as all natural roads do, and as all political, an old shoe,

of militia a lease of renewed health. Meanwhile we await with some curiosity the new cabinet shuffle, consequent on the retirement of Mr. Masson, and the retirement of Mr. O'Connor if the report concerning him be cor-

WE have received from the office of the Irish Land League, N. Y., several documents, and amongst them its Constitutionat by laws. We regret that our space will not allow us giving insertion to the whole of them, as they are By Mail......\$1.50 per annum in advance important documents. Extracts from them will be seen in another column. As will be seen by the cablegrams, the reign of eviction has commenced, and it is to combat it the Land League is working in order to save the people from destruction. The League is making headway in the States, but Canada seems to lag behind. By the way, what has become of the Montreal Branch?

SIR A. T. GALTS ENTERPRISE. The generosity of Sir A. T. Galt is only equalled by his want of patriotism, always supposing it is not a blunder, if not a crime, for a Canadian to love his country. Of course, it is expected from our Canadian Ambassador in London that he should do something in return for the handsome salary of \$14,000 and expenses, but he need not have been in a hurry, no one required of him that he should do something grand all at once. No, one for instance, was prepared for his first great enterprise, which consists in sending us over 3,000 navvies to build up the Canadian Pacific railroad. We never wanted this same railroad, but if unfortunately it is to be constructed, even by instalments, it strikes us very forcibly that Canadians can do the work as well as Englishmen; and if advances are to be made at all, they should be to our own people. There is no necessity for straining one's eves to see poverty abroad and relieve it, we have lots of it in Canada and to spare. Stalwart Canadian men, and willing, are every day crossing the border in quest of employment, most of whom are lost to the country forever, and now here goes our titled minister and announces that the Canadian department of Agriculture is prepared to bring out 3,000 navvies in the Allan Line. It seems these Allan people will manage to be connected in some shape or another with the railroad, with American contractors, and with English navvies, to the detriment of Canada. In 1877, when a body of unemployed laborers and mechanics waited upon the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and asked for employment for God's sake, he never dreamed of sending them to Manitoba as navvies. In 1878, when meetings of workmen were held in Montreal and this very same question of sending the inemployed to our Northwest, the Government looked on with the supremest unconcern. We would like to see the unemployed, the poor, the indigent of the three Kingdoms, sent to the Northwest and made prosperous, if we had no workmen of our own to assist. In a matter like this it should be Canada first, and Canada second, and Canada every time. that we did not grumble when the Government distress, but the cases are altogether dissimilar. The Irish peasantry were in danger of dying of hunger and Canada relieved them, or at least attempted to relieve them, for it is in England, there is no danger of starvation, and if there was there is the richest Govern-Canada, where he can spend it without doing

mischief. THE SHIELD OF ACHILLES. We are informed by the cable that King George of Greece received an enthusiastic reception in England. A grand banquet was given in his honor, at which the Philo-Hellenic British Premier was present, as well as other distinguished Englishmen who love freedom with such an intensity, and whose poets, sages and warriors, as if they were their own. When Greece was struggling for freedom against the unspeakable Turk Lord Byron, the foremost Englishman of his age, dedicated his life and his fortune to her cause, and aroused a feeling among his countrymen in her favor which has not yet died away, although it is true that Beaconsmemory of Greece's mighty past, and not His powerful voice and pen it was which but certain elements in our population, which Pacific, another unprofitable military road, had the most potential effect in stirring up are now all but disfranchised, would have a will cost hundreds of millions, and will never,

stone lost sight of in his eagle flight was Ireland, which lay next door, and which, for that very reason, perhaps, was overlooked. The sublime bird of freedom seldom glances down at his feet except he has something in his talons on which to prey. Besides, Ireland never produced a Themistocles, an Aristides, or a Miltiades. Unhappy Ireland! the shield of Achilles never flashed victory along the mountains of Erin, and hence Gladstone's sympathy was denied her. Nevertheless, the Premier, in his non-classical hours, did occasionally cast a glance westward at the " sister Kingdom," and said her case must be attended to. He also said if he ever become possessed of power "Ireland should be governed according to Irish ideas," but this was when he was in Opposition, and, as all the world knows since the Karolys affair, a political agitator and a Prime Minister are two different animals altogether. It would seem, in fact, as if Providence had given Ireland over to its fate, for eviction succeeds famine, and famine succeeds eviction with about the same regularity as Whig succeeds Tory in office. For what have we seen within the past twelve months? We have seen the people of Ireland crying out in their agony, and, we may add, in their shame, for relief from an approaching famine, and we have seen the Tory Government shut its eyes and its ears: while the outside world, while even the Fire Worshippers of Bombay and the Buddists of Canton, sent relief to the sufferers, that is to say, the fellow subjects of Lord Beaconsfield. When this novel-writing knave was expelled from office, Gladstone, the Anacharsis Clootz of peace, became Premier, and the famine-stricken began to hope, for was not iladstone the friend of universal freedom. Vain hope. The extent of his generosity is to grant £30,000 for public works. He was asked by the Irish members to double the grant, but refused. He was then asked to pass an act by which tenants could not be evicted for two years until a land act was in force, except by the ordinary course of the law by which a creditor deals with his debtor. This has also been refused. Meanwhile, though the famine is not over, evictions are carried out on a gigantic scale and immigration has commenced, and the Celts are going with a vengeance. The peasantry, driven crazy by their wrongs, refuse to be evicted, and are shot down, and the Right Honorable Mr. Gladstone, author of the Shield of Achilles, dines with the King of Greece. Where is all this thing to end? Shall this ancient Irish race, a race in every respect superior to the Greek, shall they be hunted from off the face of the earth? It certainly looks like it, and except something extraordinary happens in their favor they are a doomed people, at least in so far as Ireland is concerned. They can, of course, settle down in America, and increase and multiply, and cherish hatred against England in their hearts: and teach it to their children, until they become powerful enough to force on the day of

generally. The solitary country which Glad-

ELECTORAL STATISTICS.

The Ottawa Free Press is calling attention be indirectly, some of which workingmen to the curious fact, that, in so far as Ontario would wish above all things to be assisted to is concerned, while the Conservatives carried Manitoba, where their future would be in a the general election of 1878 by a large mameasure secure, but instead of looking after | jority (68 against 25) the numerical majority them, what does our Government do? It at the polls was ridiculously small or somestrains its eyes and finds 3,000 men in Eng- thing over 6,000. In other words, the Conland, who, it must suppose, have better right, servatives, with 128,000 votes, elected the although they don't pay taxes, and think this | larger number, and the Liberals, with 122,000. a "blawsted country you know." Of a truth, the smaller. Thus, while the Conservatives charity begins abroad. It may be told us had only one twenty-fourth more votes than their opponents, the Conservatives had twice of Canada granted \$100,000 to relieve Irish and half more members as a final result. If the Free Press carried its statistics a little further, it might, very logically, suppose that. under the present electoral system, an actual minority in the country could return an actual now beyond doubt that most of our \$100,000 | majority to Parliament, and not only that, but will go into the pockets of the landlords, if it a larger majority. The Free Press does not being Liberal, it only shows the outrage where it glares. It it did furnish the rull whole, we imagine Sir Alexander Galt should servatives obtained a majority of the Dobe recalled, and if he wants the money badly minion votes, but that, after all, is not the the \$14,000 should be given to him here in question, and our contemporary is right in the main if his intention to show up the anomalous election law of Canada, a law which, among a great many other stupidities, we have borrowed from England. Here is Montreal, for instance, equal in population, wealth all the constituencies in Manitoba and British Columbia thrice told, and Montreal returns but three members, while Manitoba and British Columbia sends ten to the Ottawa House. Provinces, with their average of a few hundred voters, on one side, and Montreal, Toronto, Quebec and the populous counties on the other, and that the beggarly ones may win. It is common sense to say the majorit does rule under the present system. What voice, and minorities would be fairly repre- never pay. It will, however, bring the honor sented as well as sections. In the Province of knighthood to a great many. The politi-

the French in Quebec and the British Canadian or Anglo-Scotch element in Ontario seeming to unite in ostracising them. They are in a majority in no constituency outside for political change, are disquieted, as well ADVENTURES OF MR. MYLES O'REGAN of Montreal and Quebec cities, which accounts for their paucity of numbers in Parliament, and, consequently, of their being overlooked in Cabinet representation. Now, if Canada were divided into electoral districts or arrondissements and the electors entitled to plump for one, that is to say, give him four votes, the 1rish element would return members to Parliament commensurate with their numbers and position. Even if there were but three members to the district Toronto could return an Irish Catholic as well as several counties in Ontario, Quebec and other Provinces. At the present time the Irish Catholic electors can enjoy the consolation it consolation it is—that whereas by uniting they can oust any party from power without benefiting themselves, they connot, because of bigotry and prejudice, elect one of their own to Parliament except with the assistance of tolerant Frotestants in a few constituencies. But it is not the Irish Catholics slone who suffer in this respect, Irish Pro- A young Canadian goes to push his fortune testants are also ostracised, though not to the same extent, as the following figures, taken from Mackintosh's Parliamentary Companion,

RETURNED AT THE ELECTION OF 1878. British Canadians..... Scotch rish Catholics. Irish Protestants.....

But are they better off as regards representation in the Senate, which gives Scotch, 18; French, 17; British Canadians, 17; English, 11; Irish Protestants, 6; Irish Catholics, 5; other nationalities, 3; total, 77. These numbers may not be strictly correct, asthe nationalities, in a few instances, had to be judged from the name, but, taken altogether, they are not far wide of the truth. Now, considering that the Irish element is the most numerous in Canada, this must be reckoned a pretty state of affairs, and we commend it to the consideration of the great ostracised, whether Protestant or Catholic. The contrast would be still more glaring if it had been presented before the general elections of 1878, when the Scottish brigade got such a sad defeat in Ontario. The Hon. Mr. Blake in his Aurora speech made a half promise to look into the representation of Canada, and if he keeps that promise when he obtains power he will be doing what is just, and what will earn for him the respect and gratitude of his countrymen. It will only be rendering justice to all that this country be made what is so often wished for by patriots, real or pretended, and that is, a true homogeneous Canadian nation.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES. In the number of the North American Review just published there is an able article from the pen of Goldwin Smith, under the head of "Canada and the United States." It is a reply to a former article of Sir Francis Hincks, and a vigorous reply it is, though covering but ten pages. The gist of the article written by Sir Francis Hincks was to the effect that it was the interest of Canada to preserve intact the connection with the mother country, to make the tie stronger if possible, and (although he does not state it broadly) to be jealous and watchful of the United States, while smothering her own aspirations for natural existence. Goldwin Smith says this state of eternal vassalage is unnatural, and that Canada should first look to her own interests, and second to the connection, which it was beneficial to preserve, if it did not interfere with Canadian prosperity. Sir Francis writes, in fact, like a man who has guined by British connection, and Professor Goldwin Smith like one who is honest, impartial and disinterested. In reference to the present movement for commercial union, the writer thinks it is more economical than political, and that the journalists and commercial men who are looking for its consumation "are no more agitators than he (Sir F) is now, and not half as much agitators as he has been in times past. The movement is not the offspring of intrigue, but the behest of nature." The writer proceeds to say that Canada consists of four districts, separated from each other by and intelligence to fifteen average Ontario or great natural barriers. Between the Mari-Quebec constituencies, and certainly equal to time Provinces and Canada proper lies the wild country through which the Intercolonial runs; between Manitoba and British Columbia lies not only a formidable tract of desert but a series of mountain ranges still more classic education makes them revere Grecian | Can anything be more glatingly unjust? | formidable, while each of the separated terri-Now it does not take a person with a rich | tories is by nature connected with an adjaimagination to conceive that it will come to | cent portion of the Union; Nova Scotia and pass that chance may some fine day or other | New Brunswick with New England, Quebec throw all those beggarly constituencies of and Ontario with Vermont, New York and Manitoba, British Columbia and the other British Columbia with California, and Manitoba with Minnesota. While nature joins the two countries, Canadian politicians, at the dictates of Imperialism, do all in their power to keep them asunder, and Canadians are advised to look everywhere in the world for connecity should rule, but it is rank nonsense to sav | tions and markets except at their very doors. The result is injurious to the United States of were not amended murder would become the brilliant trickster's conduct. With is required is a redistribution of seats and and unsatisfactory to Canada. The Inter-Gladstone, however, it is different. He is a cummulative voting. If, for instance, the Do- colonial military road cost the country great classical scholar; his soul feeds on the minion were divided into districts, according thirty-six millions of dollars, and is run at a to population, with so many members to each heavy annual outlay in the interest of the only that, but he is an advocate of freedom in district, not only would the arrangement be British aristocracy, while the natural route Masson has retired from the Ministry owing all countries with one solitary exception. | just and equitable towards the whole country, | lies through the State of Maine. The Canada

artificial and semi-military roads do not Listen to the words of Goldwin Smith: "The Canadian people, apart from any wish they may be, by the financial results of a policy which adds the ruinous expenditure of a chimerical Imperialism to the commercial atrophy caused by the severance of Canada from her own continent and natural markets." Further on the writer says, with great force and truth, that, were it not for the part the view of accustoming myself to say what is Americans took in fementing the troubles of confere we fill make English, but I am forced to 1837, the Fenian raids, which they complacently connived at, and the antagonism bred Dunciad: in the U. E. Loyalists on account of the confiscation of their estates, Canada would have been long ere this a commercial part of the Union at least. "The Fenian raids (we quote) also gave a fresh stimulus to Orangeism, which is an embodiment of exclusively British sentiment." So that the Fenians, in their erratic endeavors to swamp the bold This etheralizes him as it were, makes him Briton on this continent, actually intensified feel all soul and sentiment, and at a single sitttheir erratic endeavors to swamp the bold British feeling in certain classes. Neverthe- ing he produces one of those volumes treating less, the great bulk of the people of Canada bear no ill-will against the great Republic. in Chicago, just as naturally as a Scotchman goes to London or Manchester, and finds himself at home immediately. Forty thousand Canadians fought in the Union ranks during of the divine afflatus. It came all of a sudden the war, and a million Canadians, French or in the way of a kindling of the fire of genius English, are now living in America" (says Mr. Smith). As regards the fighting, however, Mr. Goldwin Smith must not be carried away with the idea that a big bounty had not something to do with it. The writer concludes his splendid article with the following

paragraph :--"We are dealing with the commercial question, and with that alone. But surely no American statesman can be blind to the expediency of preventing, if possible, the growth of a sentiment of antagonism to the United States in this large section of the continent. Slavery has been put down, but "troubles are not yet over; elements of disturbance have not ceased to exist, forces adverse to the Union or to republican institutions may be developed within this vast area by diversity of interests or of social tendencies. Canada cannot be formidable as a military power to a nation with ten times her population, but she might be formidable as a rallying-point of disaffection."

Armies of missionaries, with their bag and baggage and cargoes of bibles, are annually despatched from England to convert the heathen wherever he may be, and, perhaps, to found British colonies and trading posts. The Queen is reported to have shown a bible once upon a time to some semi-civilized foreign potentate as the cause of England's greatness. And Her Majesty was right in a degree, for although England is a bad hand at converting with the bible she makes it pay indirectly, and the people who imagine that the millions upon millions of bibles shipped for foreign parts every year are a bad investment labor under an immense delusion. What, however, people cannot so easily understand is sending missionaries and bibles to the West of Ireland—an unfortunate district which has been fleeced long and long agoexcept it be, as the Yankees say, through sheer cussedness. If the missionaries really wanted to convert they need but open their eves and look around them to find thousands. doctrine as they are of astronomy. The following clipping from an exchange will illustrate our meaning :-

A few home missionaries are needed in England. A dying man in Hampshire, when visited recently by his parish clergyman, was deeply offended at his being called a sinner. "Sinner." he said, "I be no sinner. I have been to church everly Sunday for twenty-two years and never missed." "And what do you know of the Lord Jesus Christ?" tho clergyman asked, and the dying man looked up and answered, "I never heard of the gentleman." "Why," said the minister. 'you heard at the end of every prayer 'for Jesus Christ's sake." "Oh," said the man, "I heard that, but I never knew what it meant." A few home missionaries are needed in Eng-

Here is another item, taken from a Scotch paper, which speaks volumes:--

paper, which speaks volumes:—

Selling A Woman for A Shilling.—At Repton Petty Sessions Daniel Peach was summoned for being drunk and ribtous at Winshill. Fergeant Gee said that on Saturday evening he was on Burton Bridge, when he saw the defendant and another man fighting there. Witness believed that the quarrel was about defendant's wife, whom he had sold to the other man in a public house. The man wanted her to go with him, but the defendant objected. Defendant—He kept offering me the money, and at last I took it. Soon after he began to use bad language and she struck him. He then struck her, and I struck him. Colonel Mosley—What did he sell her for? Defendant—She's not my wife, she's my young woman. Superinterdent wife, she's my young woman. Superinterdent Sims—Yes, sir, she lives with him. He sold her for is, or two quarts of ale. Feach—I refused it three times before I took it. At last he struck her, and I could not stand that. The Bench convicted the defendant, and he was fined.

This is by no means an isolated instance. It will be observed that the noble Peach has a magnanimous heart. He refused the shilling three times before he accepted! Think of that, ye missionaries, and weep; and think of what the Romans said of the British captives of old:—"They are not angles, but angels." And so they were, and so they are to this very day.

THE rumor that a friend of the French Ambassador has challenged Mr. O'Donnell may have some foundation, as also that Mr. O'Donnell has declined. It would be absurd if Mr. O'Donnell were called upon to fight all the hungry friends of His Excellency. abhorrence. Canada indeed! What is Canada. Let M. Lacour himself challenge his assailant and his challenge will no doubt be accepted.

MATRIMONIAL .- An interesting ceremony took place in St. Paul's Church, Aylmer, last week, which attracted a large circle of friends. The event was the marriage of Dr. Maurice McDonnel Seymour, of Montreal, to Miss Lens Larue, of Aylmer, a sister of Mrs. Dr. Church, of Ottawa. The bride was attended by her sister, whilst the groom was supported by Dr. Ambrose, of Mentreal. The bride wore an elegant dress, and looked charming. The happy couple on the conclusion of the ceremony took the afternoon train for Ottawa, being accompanied by numerous friends as far as Hull. They resumed their bridal tour last evening by the five o'clock train. The usual ceremony of throwing rice after the married couple was not omitted on this occasion, whilst in the car was suspended able in England. According to the etiquette

Letter from Lachine.

Mr. Editor,-I am painfully aware that i am a dead failure as a writer of sensational letters. I have tried hard to indulge in fiction, and have even, with that object in view, carefully studied the columns of your scintillating evening contemporary with the confess my failure. I am in this respect like Alexander Pope, who says of himself in the

Alas! tied down to judge, how wretched I Who can't be silent, but who will not lie.

I read in a newspaper lately—you can read a whole lot in a newspaper besides the Gospel according to St. Luke-I read in a newspaper that when a German student wants to write anything, spiritual, profound, mysterious or incomprehensible, he fasts for three days and then tosses off a half pint of good pale brandy. on the "snoot" of a grasshopper which so amazes and enlightens the world. I imagined there was a vein of poetry in my composition if I could only strike it. and hence concluded to give the German theory a trial. I drank the brandy, after fasting the required time, and wrapping a wet sheet round my head I waited for the arrival in my heart. I felt that Shakspeare and Tasso, Homer and Virgil, Byron and Schiller, were but sucking infants groping after poetic inspiration in comparison with me. Ye immortal Gods, what luminous ideas filled my entire system in a moment! I saw visions of transcendent splendor; I felt the nine muses enter me one by one, and I was in a frame of mind to write epics by the score. I drew pen and ream of paper to me and began to write, and as I am an intense United Empire Loyalist, my thoughts took a kingly turn wrote as follows :-

"As I roved out one morning 'twas in the I met a gay and festive King, his nose it was in Says I, "Arrah your Majesty, what brings you here to-day?" Says he, "My Lord O'Regan, there is the detree 10 pay."

Now, I wrote the word lord, so to speak, in

spite of myself. Some powerful hand guided my pen and I felt it were useless to resist. Can it be, I communed with myself, "that coming events cast their shadows before," and that a revolution is about to take place in Canada, a beneficent revolution, which will put men and things in their right places? Who knows? Stranger things have happened. Look at my friend Disraeli, look at hundreds of others who have been raised from little or nothing. Why, then, should I despair? Pausing and thinking on these matters, Mr. Editor, caused me to fall asleep, much against my will, and the pen fell from my nerveless grasp. When I awoke the sheet had dried around my head, the divine afflatus had fled forever, while, as for the nine muses, they had taken their departure in the same order as they had came, Terpsichore evidently last, for I found my brain whirling and my head dancing. The golden opportunity had escaped me. I think, however, that what gave such a loyal shape to my thoughts was the memory of a debate which our society had the night before, wherein the subject, "Should a man in a chronic state of salvation be loyal," was substituted for the one originally intended, as to whether a mouse or an elephant is the larger quadruped. I had taken part in that memorable discussion, and said something in subscance like this:- "Loyalty is the first duty of every subject; loyalty comes nrst and hunger after. 106 Worst emperor aye millions, of poor Englishmen, women that ever lived, even Nero, Caligula, Comand children as ignorant of the Christian | modus, is better than either President Washington or President Greevy. Presidents are all devils in disguise. So enthusiastic am I over kings, that if there were only myself and another man living, and he located in Kamskathka, I would journey thither and proclaim him King, and yield him obedience, and render him tribute. I would fish for both our livings, and give him what I caught all but the fins and heads, which I would thankfully devour myself. I love Kings. I would get up in the night in order to have the pleasure, the ecstacy, of saying 'Is Your Majesty asleep; would Your Majesty deign to accept a beautiful cod I have just caught for Your Most Gracious Majesty.' As a matter of course, my King would be beautiful, and brave and generous, tall and fleet of foot and profoundly learned, but even it he were not, were he ugly as our slobbery James the First, cowardly as James the Second, niggardly as George the Third and one of his descendants, profligate as George the Fourth and one of his grand nephews, ignorant as Kings generally agout would still be loyal." "The greatest honor that could possibly be conferred upon me, gentlemen," said I, warming with my subject, "would be that a King or Queen should kick me every day before dinner. Those kicks I should hand down to my children in my will to be preserved for ever as marks of sovereign contempt. Mr. Amsworth says the present Sovereign of this mighty empire gets as much money annually as ten thousand laborers on the Lachine Canal, although she has not half as big an appetite as half that number, and does not wear such large boots. Oh, my fellow countrymen, what an ignoble sentiment. I have never yet seen a King or Queen, the greatest man I have ever beheld was Mayor Rivard, but when he, the representative of royalty is so grand, so stately, so distinguished, so pure, so non-jobbing, so illustrious and so free from contracts, what must the real thing itself be?" Dear Mr. Editor, I fear I have lost myself through sheer exotism, but my excuse is my

excessive loyalty. I don't care a straw about Canada or patriotism. I fast on the 21st, 22nd and 23rd of May in order to be able to have a royal spree on Queen's Birthday, while as for the first of July, I view it with disgust and I should like to know, and who cares about the beaver and the maple leaf? I fast on Dominion Day! The beaver is a poor animal representing industry, and the maple leaf is what? A leaf and nothing more. But Queen's Birthday, let it come as often as it pleases, I am ready, bumper in hand and throat wide open, to cheer. Canada is a pitiful place, and then it is so disgustly near, and furnishes us with bread and meat and beer, faugh! But England, beloved England, is away over the ocean, and has lords and dukes and princely incomes. I cannot bear Canada. It is too broad and too long and not at all a tight little island.

Mr. Editor, all the fire-eating propensi-ties of my nature, transmitted to me by a long line of O'Regans have of late been roused within me by the reports of French duelling. I think it was a terrible mistake to make duelling unfashionof the present day, if one blue-blooded British

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