

"Lame lion of Caprera,
 Red shirts of the lost campaigns,
 Not idly shed was the generous blood
 You poured from generous veins.
 For at last came glorious Venice,
 In storm and tempest, home,
 And now God maddens the greedy kings,
 And gives her people Rome."

But to return,—perhaps to descend
 —to the City Council of Rome.

In the matter of police protection, Rome would startle the average Toronto alderman, for there are in the city nearly 2,000 policemen (including the Pope's), divided as follows:

1st. The "guardians of public security," a Government protective and police force, appointed and paid by the Crown, and whose duty it is to investigate criminal cases wherever they may be sent throughout the kingdom. Of these there are about 850 in Rome.

2nd. The "*Carabinieri*" (gendarmes), a military body, very well dis-

ciplined, also appointed and paid by the Government and answering pretty fairly to the Royal Irish Constabulary. Of these, about 600 have headquarters in Rome.

3rd. The ordinary city constables (*guardie di città*), appointed and paid by the City Council (*Municipio*), who enforce city by-laws as to regulation of traffic, breaches of municipal ordinances, etc. In Rome (which has a population of nearly 450,000), there are 511 of these, or a slightly less proportion per head than in Toronto, though our police force also performs the same duties as by the foregoing list are assigned to the *gendarmes*.

Perhaps even we, "the latest seed of time," might take a hint from Italy, and separate a little our Governmental and Municipal duties.

TORONTO.

C. R. W. BIGGAR.

GABLE ENDS.

ANECDOTES.

OPINION OF LORD PEMBROKE, who died in 1794, concerning bishops. In a letter to Garrick, 1771, he says: "I cannot attend in the House of Lords to give my vote for the Liverpool Theatre, but I have desired Lady P. to beat up for as many troops for him as she can, and as it is to oppose the church, I trust she will get a good many to majority the Bench, who, far from a voice, should, by *rights*, have no seat but in a pew, anywhere."

A JUDICIAL PUN. — Lord Chancellor Hatton had been sitting for several days hearing a case which turned altogether upon the extent of certain property, and the correctness of the boundaries thereof. The counsel on one part said: "My Lord, I assure you we lie on this side." "And

we, my Lord," said the opposing counsel, "most unquestionably lie on this side." The Chancellor, rising, said: "If you lie on both sides, which am I to believe?"

REPARATION. — "I must tell you an excessively good story of George Selwyn," says Walpole. "Some women were scolding him for going to see an execution, and asked him how he could be such a barbarian to see the head cut off?" "Nay," said he, "if that was such a crime, I am sure I have made amends, for I went to see it sewed on again."

HOW TO TELL A GENTLEMAN. — "Because you are a gentleman," replied the girl curtseying, "for all your homespun clothes." "Ha! pray how have you found that out?" "You talk differently from