DON'T READ THIS UNLESS you are anxious to make money. Agents wanted for a very valuable article. Sample and circulars free by return mail. GREENFIELD & CO., Box 1000, Toronto.

TURKISH ONGUENT, A NEVER-failing remedy for healing moustaches or whiskers. Sent free on receipt of 50 cents. Box 105, Toronto.

TO TRAPPERS.—SEND $1.00 to the address that will get printed receipts for traps of all the principal kinds, which is the best work for 10 years with so much in it. Address, Box 105, Toronto.

Ogilvy & Co,

MONTREAL AND TORONTO,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRY GOODS,

Offer to the trade of the Dominion the following special lines:—

Aston's Brown and Lilac Prints,

Sommerville's Fancy Check and Stripe Shirtings,

American Cotton Flannels,

Seamless Cotton Grain Bags.

"DUNDAS COTTONS,"

Full Lines of Horse Blankets,

Full Lines of White Blankets,

Full Lines of Shasty Blankets.

Black Beaver Lusters. Black Silks, (Consigned.)

FANCY DRESS GOODS.

OGILVY & CO.

Lamb's Knitting Machine,

For Family and Manufacturers' use,

Will be on exhibition at Guelph, from the 16th to the 19th inst., and at the Toronto Fair from the first to the 28th inst., and is operating knitting stockings, &c., &c., &c., &c. Agents, J. BAILEY, 56 Yonge street, Toronto; Box 374.

COTTON YARN.

White, Blue, Red and Orange.

CARPET WARP.

Beam Warps for Woollen Mills,

Warranted the very best quality

None genuine without our label.

WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N.B.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.

STEAMER FOR SALE.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company will be prepared to receive offers for the purchase of the

"STEAMER INTERNATIONAL,"

now plying between Port Stanley and Buffalo. She is a wooden paddle steamer, and carries fourteen cars on deck. She is ready for immediate delivery, and the attention of the International Bridge during the

MONTH OF OCTOBER NEXT.

Offers for this steamer (to be delivered at Port Stanley) will be received by the undersigned.

J. BEYNON,
Managing Director.

Montreal, Aug. 18th, 1873.

WINDSOR NURSERIES.

The stock of FRUIT TREES, VINES, &c., is all in good order, for sale this fall in very large and finely grown.

Fall planting, if the trees are got early, is better than the usual spring planting. If you can, they should be heeled in as directed in catalogue, and planted out in spring, which is a much better plan for your interest than to have them delivered in spring. If ordered now they can be planted as soon as the ground is ready; is better and healthier than to be put.

New descriptive catalogue, sent free to all applicants. Orders amounting to TEN DOLLARS and upwards, accompanied with the cash, will be delivered free of charge to any station in Toronto, or forwarded on the nearest railway station to the purchaser.

JAMES DOUGALL,
Proprietor.

STOCK'S

EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

Our Extra Oil only, bears the Trade Mark.

This Oil is superior to any other for such machinery as roaring machines, throstles, mules, and for general machinery, it lasts much longer than ordinary oil, is free from stickiness and is free from offensive smell.

We warrant it equal to any gum 7 per cent in power and some 50 per cent in oil over any other oil.

JOSEPH HALL WORKS, GREAVE.—I consider Stock's Machine Oil superior to any I have used. T. W. ALLEN, President.

SAUNDERS FEEDER & MALLEABLES WORKS.—We find the Stock's Oil to be the best we have. T. S. GOLDIE, H. H. WATSON & CO.

WATERFORD FLOURET & MACHINE SHOP.—We find your oil equal to lard; it is the only oil we place our machinery on. GEORGE BROS. & CO.

The following firms are also prepared to supply our Oil:—

MESSRS. LYMAN, CLARE & CO., Montreal.

MESSRS. LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto.

J. S. YERKER, Kingston.

W. H. MARSH & CO., Belleville.

Address—

STOCK & WEBSTER,
Dominion Chambers, 48 Colborne street, Toronto.

JOHN JACKSON & CO.,
(Successors to McLEOD, WOOD & Co.)

ORGAN AND MELODEON MANUFACTURERS.

Having now been established in the manufacture of Musical Instruments for several years, we have acknowledge our appreciation of the kindness and liberal patronage of the people which has enabled us to greatly increase our business and reputation for above our expectations. We supply Organs and Melodeons of the best material in the most complete and perfect manner, and have introduced into our manufactory the most improved and first-class workmen, and having only superior articles to offer, we hope to merit a high order of patronage.

Our trade mark, "Organ and Celeste Organ," is on our organs; on the fall board of every piano forte manufactured by us, and having been registered for our sole use, all others are cautioned not to infringe on this said trade.

We claim special attention to our Van Cleburn Organs, No. 17 and No. 24. The Van Cleburn Reeds are those adopted in Canada by the Queen, who is a Reed Organ, which took the first prize at the Provincial and Fair held this year in London. We have also applied it successfully to our organs and double reed instruments, and the Celeste Organ is the only reed or instrument now before the Canadian public.

We manufacture the best popular pianos, and introduce all the latest improvements.

☞ All Instruments warranted for five years.

JOHN JACKSON & CO.,
Guelph, Ont.

W. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturer of

Prize Medal Organs, Organettes, and Melodeons.

Received at—

LATE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITIONS.

The ONLY DIPLOMA awarded DURING the last NINE YEARS

The only Medal ever awarded.

Every First Prize at the last two Exhibitions.

At the Guelph Exhibition every first prize on organs was awarded to Bell, and diplomas given with each account.

Illustrated catalogue sent free.

W. BELL & CO.,
Guelph, Ont.

THE WEEKLY MAIL

is published every Thursday morning in time for the Eastern mail, and every Friday, and can be had at all post offices and express to all parts of the Dominion. Price $1.40 a year.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of twenty cents a line of fifteen cents per line contract rates for the year, which can be ascertained on application. Advertisements are inserted at the rate of forty cents per twenty words, and ten cents for every additional ten words.

THE WEEKLY MAIL will form an excellent medium through which to reach the people of Canada, and especially those who are desirous of reaching the Ministry had left those privileges intact can be imagined—that is if you have a strong imagination.

The Tories have meanly deprived us of our best grievance.

Blake will do his best, but how can he be expected to make any headway if he is thus cruelly deprived of his grievance?

Another ominous and melancholy feature was the introduction of the Prince Edward Islanders.

They are quite a different breed of *Highlanders* from Mackenzie, and all of them went over to the Government benches.

We did expect one or two of them, but even this moderate calculation was upset.

And then to complete our misfortune, that despatch from Earl Kimberley was read, showing that the Imperial Government approved of Dufferin's conduct.

I'm afraid it's all up with us.

"Tote ca'ch," as Dorion mournfully observed as the House rose.

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.B.,
Graduate of Coboconk University.

Ottawa, Oct. 22.

THE FOREIGN SHOOTING CASE.—A Washington despatch to the New York papers says:—"The preliminary hearing in the case of ex-Congressman Conway of Kansas for the attempted murder of ex-Senator Pomeroy, of that State, was had to-day in the police court. The shooting of Pomeroy occurred last Saturday, and although it is generally understood here that Mr. Conway is not of sound mind, he was nevertheless admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000, and during today has been about the street and in newspaper offices, as usual. He converses freely on the subject, and denies that he was unusually excited, an assertion which is disproved by the fact that he was less than six feet from his victim, and yet fired three shots from a revolver without perceptibly injuring his enemy. Although he says his lips are sealed as to the line of his defence, he nevertheless declares he will not allow his counsel to plead his insanity. He intimates that he can easily show justification for his attempt upon Mr. Pomeroy's life. Mr. Pomeroy was present at the hearing to-day, and made affidavit to the charge of assault and battery with intent to kill. Mr. Conway was brought into court in a narrow condition. A plea of not guilty was entered, and the examination was waived. Bail was fixed at $10,000, and he was again released. He will be indicted before the Grand Jury next month, and will be tried at the next term of the Criminal Court.

George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, has been elected by the Dean of Westminster to contribute the cost of a memorial window to be placed in the chapel of Westminster Abbey, as a monument to George Herbert and William Cowper, who were educated in Westminster school.

An eccentric old character, known as "Uncle Hobbs," dwells alone in the woods near Rush River and Lost Creek, Minnesota, and brooks no intrusion in his long night hours before the chimney fire. A few evenings ago he was aroused from a reverie by the rattle of a piece of chain on his door latch. Opening the door to see who was knocking, he found a large-sized bear standing erect at the threshold and peering into the cabin. Uncle Hobbs slammed the door in the bear's face, and that was the end of that interview.

THE WEEKLY MAIL.

VOL. II. NO. 83. TORONTO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1873. PRICE THREE CENTS.

CANADIAN.

A number of farmers in Bruce lately formed themselves into committee of a domestic character for the purchase of threshing machines. One has already been bought on the system; and another sent for.

A new Conservative paper, *The Progress*, appears at Brampton. Mr. E. G. Hart, formerly of the Brant Union is editor and proprietor. The paper looks well, and is a lively gossipy sheet. Success to it.

At a recent sale of short-horns at Morley, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., five sheep, bred by Mr. James Cowan, of Galt, were sold for $15,000.

The first number of *The Spower*, devoted to the interests of Young Men's Christian Associations, recently appeared at Beeversville. It is a monthly publication, neatly printed and otherwise creditable to its editors, Messrs. Tribilcock & Yellowlees.

A reunion of the Canadian Literary Society, at Woodstock, the other day, was a grand success, at the best celebration 40th this school, put in an appearance. The College was represented by the students being out of vacation.

Mr. George Ord, of Goderich, was the other day presented by the teachers of the Wesleyan Sunday School, in this town, with a purse containing a considerable sum of money, on the occasion of his retiring from the office of Superintendent of the school, a position he had held for over twenty years.

The Port Hope *Guide* says:—"A young lady from Millbrook came to Port Hope a few days ago to spend a week, for the good of her health, you know. A young man from the same neighborhood came the other morning at the house where she was stopping, with a new satchel for her. She opened it, and found in it a pair of ladies' boots, a pair of stockings, a pair of gloves, a pair of garters, and a quart of whisky. The young man, on being questioned, said, when passing out, 'good bye; I'm off for Port Hope.' The young lady came down and gone and done it. What a warning is this to unreasonable parents!"

The following letter from friends of the Rev. C. Byrne, of Mount Vernon, presented this aged and highly esteemed minister of the Wesleyan Church of Bold village, with a purse of $120.75, as a substantial proof of the esteem in which he is held. Mr. Lot S. Tinlain, chairman, read the address, and gave an account of the origin of the movement. The purse was made up of voluntary subscriptions from ministers and friends on several circuits of the Brantford District.

At Halifax a few days ago, a girl living in a house in Barrington Street, had occasion to fill a lighted lamp with the "non-explosive fluid" called kerosene, a large one, holding probably more than a quart. It was nearly full the oil took fire; the girl, with great presence of mind, threw it out on an open window near which she was standing, and just before reaching the ground the vessel exploded, and the burning fluid fell on the house, an old wooden structure, and burned it to. The fire was put out with not much damage.

The *Montreal Guardian* says:—"We have rarely been grieved as we were to hear that one of the most intrepid of our missionary pioneers, Dunoon Johnson, Esq., was so seriously ill as to be on the point of death. It appears that he is affected by the disease which has been contracted by the excessive muscular action of the heart, to which explorers in a mountainous country are subject. We hardly need say that all who know Duncan McMartin will deeply deplore the sad circumstance, and that rob us of the invaluable services of a man like him."

A few months ago a man named Jonathan Lawrence, aged about fifty-five, was killed by falling into the drain which is being dug by the corporation on Mill street, Brockville. Deceased had been going homeward, and by some means he fell into the drain, which was open, about 7 o'clock. The drain was six feet, and the man, striking on his head, was killed on the spot. The sides of the drain is cut through the solid rock. It is said he was seen to fall by two young men, who informed the police of what they saw.

THE SLANDER.

Correspondence between the Governor-General and Earl Kimberley.

Approval of the Imperial Government.

The official correspondence between Earl Dufferin and Earl Kimberley, which was laid before Parliament on the 23rd, is of the deepest importance to both political parties in the country. It is extremely long, but the following is a careful digest:—

The first despatch is dated the 15th of August, and is the Governor-General enters at great length into all the circumstances connected with the Pacific slander. He recounts the rise of the rumours to, and during the passage of the Pacific Act, setting forth that the Premier's determination to exclude foreign capitalists from the Company. Referring to the final action of the Government upon this point, the Governor-General says:—"It there was, as it alleged, a corrupt modification of the Pacific Railway charter to the advantage of Sir Hugh Allan and his American friends, and which was the consideration for which these personages squandered the enormous sums asserted to have been spent, it would seem that they have scarcely obtained their money's worth—a result, I should imagine, foreign to the experience of such shrewd men of business." Coming then to the question of corruption, he says: "I have the despatch confirms what has been so often stated by the supporters of the Government, and as stated in my previous despatch, viz:—"Parliament adjourned on the 23rd May, with the explicit understanding that the question of the Pacific would be purely *ex forma*." His Excellency also recounts other things which strengthen him in their view, and, thus, alluding to the action of the Opposition, says:—"They should never have allowed the Parliamentary Committee to have passed unchallenged, but should have resorted to every means known to the Constitution by which such a consummation could have been precluded. Indeed so obvious is it that the Ministerial leaders and opponents have attributed to them a deliberate intention of allowing the disposition of the Pacific question to take place, in order that they might have a cause of complaint, with a view to the packing of a House with their partisans, and, as the days to which it had adjourned, an operation to them exceptionally easy, as the Parliamentary strength of Ontario and Quebec, and the Lower Provinces, which the Opposition to be notorious, are at present in a very lively gossipy sheet. Success to it.

At a recent sale of short-horns at Morley, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., five sheep, bred by Mr. James Cowan, of Galt, were sold for $15,000.

The first number of *The Spower*, devoted to the interests of Young Men's Christian Associations, recently appeared at Beeversville. It is a monthly publication, neatly printed and otherwise creditable to its editors, Messrs. Tribilcock & Yellowlees.

A reunion of the Canadian Literary Society, at Woodstock, the other day, was a grand success, at the best celebration 40th this school, put in an appearance. The College was represented by the students being out of vacation.

Mr. George Ord, of Goderich, was the other day presented by the teachers of the Wesleyan Sunday School, in this town, with a purse containing a considerable sum of money, on the occasion of his retiring from the office of Superintendent of the school, a position he had held for over twenty years.

The Port Hope *Guide* says:—"A young lady from Millbrook came to Port Hope a few days ago to spend a week, for the good of her health, you know. A young man from the same neighborhood came the other morning at the house where she was stopping, with a new satchel for her. She opened it, and found in it a pair of ladies' boots, a pair of stockings, a pair of gloves, a pair of garters, and a quart of whisky. The young man, on being questioned, said, when passing out, 'good bye; I'm off for Port Hope.' The young lady came down and gone and done it. What a warning is this to unreasonable parents!"

The following letter from friends of the Rev. C. Byrne, of Mount Vernon, presented this aged and highly esteemed minister of the Wesleyan Church of Bold village, with a purse of $120.75, as a substantial proof of the esteem in which he is held. Mr. Lot S. Tinlain, chairman, read the address, and gave an account of the origin of the movement. The purse was made up of voluntary subscriptions from ministers and friends on several circuits of the Brantford District.

At Halifax a few days ago, a girl living in a house in Barrington Street, had occasion to fill a lighted lamp with the "non-explosive fluid" called kerosene, a large one, holding probably more than a quart. It was nearly full the oil took fire; the girl, with great presence of mind, threw it out on an open window near which she was standing, and just before reaching the ground the vessel exploded, and the burning fluid fell on the house, an old wooden structure, and burned it to. The fire was put out with not much damage.

The *Montreal Guardian* says:—"We have rarely been grieved as we were to hear that one of the most intrepid of our missionary pioneers, Dunoon Johnson, Esq., was so seriously ill as to be on the point of death. It appears that he is affected by the disease which has been contracted by the excessive muscular action of the heart, to which explorers in a mountainous country are subject. We hardly need say that all who know Duncan McMartin will deeply deplore the sad circumstance, and that rob us of the invaluable services of a man like him."

A few months ago a man named Jonathan Lawrence, aged about fifty-five, was killed by falling into the drain which is being dug by the corporation on Mill street, Brockville. Deceased had been going homeward, and by some means he fell into the drain, which was open, about 7 o'clock. The drain was six feet, and the man, striking on his head, was killed on the spot. The sides of the drain is cut through the solid rock. It is said he was seen to fall by two young men, who informed the police of what they saw.

AMERICAN.

An Erie paper politely speaks of "lady pickpockets."

The Mennonites who settled in Dakota have become dissatisfied with the country and will remove.

Gen. Crook, of Arizona, has turned his soldiery to setting roads, a more useful occupation than hunting Indians.

Lieut. Fred. Grant is said to be "engaged" to Miss Kitty Cooke, daughter of Jay Cooke, the suspended banker.

It is stated that fifteen out of every forty-one who have died in Connecticut during the past five years were drunkards.

Policemen in Louisville stop all persons on the street after eleven o'clock at night and interview them with regard to their business.

Boston leading dry goods houses report a decided improvement in their collections, and a feeling of encouragement in their trade.

There was a fight of stars at the Chicago exposition which is warranted never to squeak when the gentleman of the house pulls his purse.

[illegible] of an elegant album of paintings that was stolen from the Chicago exposition at the time of the war.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says the "a Tennessee editor who has been drinking Cincinnati whiskey for a month has written to an Eastern printing house for a 'patent inside.'"

The yellow fever had no terror for book agents. Two of that class arrived at Shreveport the other day and began to canvass among the nurses for subscriptions to a tombs book.

During the past two years $35,000 worth of property has been purloined from the care of the Star Union Line Transportation Company at Chicago by a gang of thieves who have just been detected.

A lady remarks that if the church-going ladies were to dress in calico and wear sunbonnets, scarces of her sex would attend church to see what dresses they wear, that cannot dress like their fashionable sisters.

A Newfoundland dog in Rochester attacked with the violence of a cyclone, a Democratic suicide by jumping over the cliff before the Star. The dog was held by a policeman who saw the conspiracy.

The editor of the Parkersburg (Ind.) *Bourbonnais* has been shot twice and stabbed, but as against this denial, printed in a neighboring paper, there are the reports of more than a dozen dailies. Of course nobody will believe him.

A Kentucky editor, in view of the near approach of stealing, says to his subscribers readers:—"Then pull up the wicket and the stake, and pat by the mallet and ball; and no more stand in the road until this year's getting too late in the fall."

Mr. James A. Saxon, a well-known and popular young man of Cincinnati, who gave his son a note for $5,000, payable one year from date, provided that he (the son) does not use tobacco during that period named, and that he promises not to do so forever after.

Wilfred I. Pitts, of Lowell, the somnambulist boy, who chopped another boy with an axe while in his sleep, has recovered from his father's home without hat or shoes, a few days ago, and was found next morning in Boston, without a trace of his being to the Insane Asylum at Worcester.

One of the liveliest ghosts of the season is reported to have appeared in Cass county, Wis. Not content with dismal groans and spectral appearances, the spirit of children's hair, and, some still recently, assumed the appearance of a broad-axe and groundsmasher. She remarked that he was headed with woollen scotches, and wore over a shoulder and slant upon of blue and yellow.

Lovers of jet ornaments will rejoice that the Parisian belles have decided that they are peculiarly trimmed with this sparkling substance, which renders them heavy to wear and costly. Jet is used in fringe, and imitation being infinitely cheaper, is extensively employed for trimming, however heavy it may be. Jet is also used in the form of ornaments, which are extremely pretty and

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Chinese placards, foretelling alarming disasters, have been posted up all over Hongkong.

The death is announced of M. Godard, sr., the well known aeronaut, in his seventy-first year.

M. Thelberg has been embalmed by order of his widow, and is preserved "in the fresh state" in her salon.

The Crown Prince of Saxony was thrown from his carriage a few days ago, and, falling under the wheels, was severely bruised.

Mr. Froude writes to a friend that all that he made by his transatlantic lectures was his expenses, his passage home and five hundred dollars.

On Friday, October 31, the Vienna Exposition will close. On the evening of that day the city will be illuminated and a grand banquet will be given.

The General Assembly of French Free Masons has resolved to abolish the office of Grand Master. The Grand Council of the united lodges will assume the direction of the order.

A man was charged at Worship street, the other day, with having stolen a dead body.

Napoleon surveyed it with the visionary feelings of a conqueror. The movement of the port of the Vistula—the lumber carrying on operations vigorously. Two years ago, the place was a fishing village, cut off, supplied with sewage in the liquid form, and put into root and garden crops, and then vitiated daily by pestilential fogs.

An exciting scene occurred recently in the Grand Concert Hall, Birmingham. Amongst the company assembled was a young man, one of whose legs is to discharge an air-barrelled revolver which standing on a lofty wire. Madame Isaura had arrived at the middle of the rope and had discharged four of the barrels, when the young man, in imitation of the firearm finding a lodgment in her face and breast. Notwithstanding her injuries, and the acute agony she was suffering, Madame Isaura never lost her presence of mind, but, amid the breathless silence of the crowd assembled, she bravely walked to the wire and back again, that being her only refuge, and, fainting, she fell, falling the ground also fainted, but was soon in a fair way of recovery.

At Dresden there has just been sold the celebrated Green Vault of Count Brühl' manslot, grand cousery to the Emperor Charles VI., and the Empress Amelia, from the celebrated Jacob Steiner on the following strange conditions: He paid down, in cash, the sum of 100,000 florins, and to provide the vendor, as long as he lived, with a good dinner every day, as well as one bottle of Rhine wine, and one of Tokay, yearly a new cask with golden Rendeer, two casks of beer, Hungarian and Bohemian, and in case he should marry, as many have to be might require, with twelve baskets of fruit annually for himself, and as many for his old nurse. As Steiner lived sixteen years afterward, his speculation cost the Count Brühl, in ready money, at least 30,000 florins, which has just been sold to a banker for 2,000 thaler ($3,000).

A mysterious French crime has just been discovered. About ten days ago a sab driver named Jacquet Drouet, left his wife in vehicle, and reported that he had been stopped by a woman, who told him to drive him to the bridge of Neuilly, where he met a woman got out and said that she had no money to pay his fare, but begged him to take her gold watch and chain, and to be having his number, would come and redeem them. He did so, and showing the watch and chain. But soon after he left the service, in spite of the expostulations of his employer, and has not been seen since. The day or two ago the body of a woman, young and elegantly dressed, was found in the Seine, and in her dress a watch was the number of this cabman. There was no money or valuables in her possession. She is supposed to Belgium by the police, but, if caught, it will not be easy, perhaps, to convict him of the murder, as all the appearances go to prove that the woman committed suicide.

The Callan-O'Keefe difficulty does not appear to have been settled yet. The Rev. reverend rector of Callan writes to the Dublin *Daily Express* to say the public will be surprised at what he called his submission to Bishop Moran. He says he called on His Lordship on the 19th of last month to ask on what terms he would be reconciled with him, when he received him most kindly, and promised to give him information on the 24th. He was a friend, and expected his to be a definition of a very simple character. The "Prince" bears his trouble quietly; there dwelt on his olive-colored plump face, a look of serene peace, modified with a shade of sadness, it is true, such as could perhaps only a true martyr, and could the ruthless and vengeful New York editor who made such a howl about the little financial inaccuracies but have seen him yesterday afternoon, as he mournfully toyed with the watchchain that swept in yellow magnificence across his paunchy abdomen, and heard with what meek obedience he answered the reporter's questions, that editor must have paused."

An interesting rencontre took place between James, the Massachusetts candidate for Governor of Mississippi, and Beverly Mathews, the Alcorn nominee for Attorney-General. Amos, with Barry and Gibbs, wore his carpet-bag sides, addressed five thousand negroes at Meridian. The carpet-bagers bitterly denounced the native Mississippian movement, and made a scurrilous attack on the Alcorn candidates. Mathews stepped on the platform and began to speak, whereupon Amos led his gang from the hall. Mathews followed them to the Gilmor House, and knocked down Lewis, a carpet-bag candidate for Sheriff. He next levelled Gibbs, and then turned his attention to Amos, who was making tracks upstairs to his room. The Attorney-General helped him with the toe of his boot, and cleaned out the whole lobby without assistance.

Lafayette, Ind., has started a new paper called the *Sojo*. It has not got much of a current on its hands. It only undertakes to promise that it will not lie, and solemnly pledges itself to stop the importation, sale and use of liquor; to break up the monopolies; to abolish the office of the divorce law; to substitute arbitration for war; to promote universal love; to strengthen the moral attributes of government; to enforce home economy; to establish a new social system; to keep the Sabbath; to encourage agricultural and manufacturing industry; and to encourage industry and economy. That's all, by far as heard from. The Siege of Gibraltar was a trifle compared with the siege Lafayette has undertaken. It has been raised; the paper has died, leaving as much as at least one-third of its pledges unredeemed.

TICHBORNE.

The Trial Continued.

HUNDRED AND FIFTH DAY.

A considerable time was spent on Tuesday, September 30, in the further cross-examination of Mr. Gardner, the butcher of Richmond, who deposed to having seen Arthur Orton several times in Wagga-Wagga at the same period at which he had seen the defendant serving in the butcher's shop of Mr. Higgins of that town. The facts elicited, however, depend for their significance chiefly upon a minute comparison both of the manner of the witness and of the Claimant in cross-examination in reference to his Australian career. Among other things, Mr. Gardner stated that he first saw the defendant "about three weeks ago," as he was leaving the court and getting into his brougham. It appeared, however, that he had had an interview with the Claimant's attorney during the progress of the former trial, although he was not then called as a witness. Subsequently a letter was produced written by the witness, since the commencement of the present trial, to the solicitors for the prosecution, in which he said that he (Mr. Gardner) had "a matter of importance to face" examination of the defendant would necessarily be to the effect that he is "not Arthur Orton."

Christiana Parry, a Wapping witness, had lived for 20 years in the house in which she remembered Arthur Orton when he came into her father's shop to buy caps, and also when he came to see her sister. She was certain that she was certain that the defendant is not the same person. The next witness was Mr. Frederick Cotton, a butcher, who described himself as St. George's-in-the-East, and also of Wagga-Wagga, and gave a startling character to give. He had, he said, been a dealer in old ropes, rags, and other "odds and ends" in Wagga-Wagga for more than thirty years, and during that time had been in the habit of buying Mrs. Cotton sometimes for as much as two years and a half to attend to the business, while he was in a neighboring town, in various parts of the globe. Thus it happened that he landed, in the year 1850, in a certain big town on the Australian and Asiatic coast of California, and hire the first person he met was an old acquaintance, whom he recognized at once, and accosted in the words, "I think your name's Arthur Orton?" The man was in a circumstance replied that it was, and that he was engaged in the butcher's business. The witness added, "I say, 'Yes look 'ard up; and he said, 'I am 'ard up;' and was very sorry to see me." Thereupon Mr. Cotton, released the Earl of Gingall, and the Earl of Gingall, "a spree" together, and got intoxicated together. He tried to get Orton employment, but failing in this, he lent him a pound, "as well, as I, in the best thing I can do is to carry 'em off I speak Spanish, for it's the finest language in the world, and I've travelling with cattle." Considerable discussion arose during the course of this witness's evidence as to the capacity of his testimony; the Lord Chief Justice and his colleague being seemingly anxious to elicit from the witness the precise amount of the conversation being spoken at the place, that the witness had with Orton, in the Australian Valparaiso, which has no other been known to the history of man, and which, if it ever, it is.

[illegible] Napoleon surveyed it with the visionary feelings of a conqueror. The movement of the port of the Vistula—the lumber carrying on operations vigorously. Two years ago, the place was a fishing village, cut off, supplied with sewage in the liquid form, and put into root and garden crops, and then vitiated daily by pestilential fogs.

An exciting scene occurred recently in the Grand Concert Hall, Birmingham. Amongst the company assembled was a young man, one of whose legs is to discharge an air-barrelled revolver which standing on a lofty wire. Madame Isaura had arrived at the middle of the rope and had discharged four of the barrels, when the young man, in imitation of the firearm finding a lodgment in her face and breast. Notwithstanding her injuries, and the acute agony she was suffering, Madame Isaura never lost her presence of mind, but, amid the breathless silence of the crowd assembled, she bravely walked to the wire and back again, that being her only refuge, and, fainting, she fell, falling the ground also fainted, but was soon in a fair way of recovery.

At Dresden there has just been sold the celebrated Green Vault of Count Brühl' manslot, grand cousery to the Emperor Charles VI., and the Empress Amelia, from the celebrated Jacob Steiner on the following strange conditions: He paid down, in cash, the sum of 100,000 florins, and to provide the vendor, as long as he lived, with a good dinner every day, as well as one bottle of Rhine wine, and one of Tokay, yearly a new cask with golden Rendeer, two casks of beer, Hungarian and Bohemian, and in case he should marry, as many have to be might require, with twelve baskets of fruit annually for himself, and as many for his old nurse. As Steiner lived sixteen years afterward, his speculation cost the Count Brühl, in ready money, at least 30,000 florins, which has just been sold to a banker for 2,000 thaler ($3,000).

A mysterious French crime has just been discovered. About ten days ago a sab driver named Jacquet Drouet, left his wife in vehicle, and reported that he had been stopped by a woman, who told him to drive him to the bridge of Neuilly, where he met a woman got out and said that she had no money to pay his fare, but begged him to take her gold watch and chain, and to be having his number, would come and redeem them. He did so, and showing the watch and chain. But soon after he left the service, in spite of the expostulations of his employer, and has not been seen since. The day or two ago the body of a woman, young and elegantly dressed, was found in the Seine, and in her dress a watch was the number of this cabman. There was no money or valuables in her possession. She is supposed to Belgium by the police, but, if caught, it will not be easy, perhaps, to convict him of the murder, as all the appearances go to prove that the woman committed suicide.

The Callan-O'Keefe difficulty does not appear to have been settled yet. The reverend rector of Callan writes to the Dublin *Daily Express* to say the public will be surprised at what he called his submission to Bishop Moran. He says he called on His Lordship on the 19th of last month to ask on what terms he would be reconciled with him, when he received him most kindly, and promised to give him information on the 24th. He was a friend, and expected his to be a definition of a very simple character. The "Prince" bears his trouble quietly; there dwelt on his olive-colored plump face, a look of serene peace, modified with a shade of sadness, it is true, such as could perhaps only a true martyr, and could the ruthless and vengeful New York editor who made such a howl about the little financial inaccuracies but have seen him yesterday afternoon, as he mournfully toyed with the watchchain that swept in yellow magnificence across his paunchy abdomen, and heard with what meek obedience he answered the reporter's questions, that editor must have paused."

An interesting rencontre took place between James, the Massachusetts candidate for Governor of Mississippi, and Beverly Mathews, the Alcorn nominee for Attorney-General. Amos, with Barry and Gibbs, wore his carpet-bag sides, addressed five thousand negroes at Meridian. The carpet-bagers bitterly denounced the native Mississippian movement, and made a scurrilous attack on the Alcorn candidates. Mathews stepped on the platform and began to speak, whereupon Amos led his gang from the hall. Mathews followed them to the Gilmor House, and knocked down Lewis, a carpet-bag candidate for Sheriff. He next levelled Gibbs, and then turned his attention to Amos, who was making tracks upstairs to his room. The Attorney-General helped him with the toe of his boot, and cleaned out the whole lobby without assistance.

Lafayette, Ind., has started a new paper called the *Sojo*. It has not got much of a current on its hands. It only undertakes to promise that it will not lie, and solemnly pledges itself to stop the importation, sale and use of liquor; to break up the monopolies; to abolish the office of the divorce law; to substitute arbitration for war; to promote universal love; to strengthen the moral attributes of government; to enforce home economy; to establish a new social system; to keep the Sabbath; to encourage agricultural and manufacturing industry; and to encourage industry and economy. That's all, by far as heard from. The Siege of Gibraltar was a trifle compared with the siege Lafayette has undertaken. It has been raised; the paper has died, leaving as much as at least one-third of its pledges unredeemed.

Hats and bonnets are worn no more at the back of the head, but on the top, and almost invariably to one side. The latter is generally turned up at the back, with a spray of feathers, or a bird, or a bird of paradise, and a large ribbon or velvet bows are fastened on the left side by jet agrafes or nigettes. The latter is a delicate little thing, and is copied in jet, and looks very pretty then employed.

For evening toilettes, fashion adopts this year again the pretty muslin and tarlatan dresses, embroidered with a small flower pattern, of which were such a furore last winter. I have admired a delicate mauve dress—tarlatan and the same—with a pattern of picked-out flowers—which was veiled with a tunic consisting of alternate bands of embroidered and Brussels net, the latter edged by a black velvet ruche. The whole effect was simply charming. The corsage of this toilette, consisted of a black faille shirt, with diamond train over which fell a crepe de Chine bodice of the lightest possible shade imaginable, the exact colour of the apple-blossom, with a pointed edge, and a fichu-silk fringe of the same shade, had short sleeves and a low bodice trimmed, on both sides, with a fichu-silk fringe of the same shade. Black velvet bows formed agrafes all down the front, and a black velvet scarf gathered up behind, with a pink rose, fastened with pink coral, diamonds, and black enamel were the only ornaments, which combined, completed this very effective toilette.

Grenadine, the same colour as the silk, is much worn over silk dresses. Thus, a pink dresses. Pleated grenadine flounces, alternating with bands of gathered silk, form a charming effect.

The glints and fichus so prettily made of embroidered muslin, and the sash, transformed a plain black silk into a graceful evening toilette, were too convenient and too pretty to be left out of fashion. They are lady-fish last winter, wear it or them this year, without fear of out of fashion; and, if you have none, make one, if you can. Make it of the shape most becoming to your face, and wear it, or them, in front, with a very full ruche of illusion.

A walking costume of beige material and maroon silk is both warm and pretty and comfortable. The round skirt is trimmed with a pointed flounce, headed with two pleatings, divided by bands of maroon silk. The tunic, gathered high up behind, is edged with the same pleating, and headed with a maroon silk band. A pretty vest, closed at the neck by a maroon silk button, opens slightly and is her dress. The vest was the number of this cabman. There was no money or valuables in her possession. She is supposed to Belgium by the police, but, if caught, it will not be easy, perhaps, to convict him of the murder, as all the appearances go to prove that the woman committed suicide.

The Callan-O'Keefe difficulty does not appear to have been settled yet. The reverend rector of Callan writes to the Dublin *Daily Express* to say the public will be surprised at what he called his submission to Bishop Moran. He says he called on His Lordship on the 19th of last month to ask on what terms he would be reconciled with him, when he received him most kindly, and promised to give him information on the 24th. He was a friend, and expected his to be a definition of a very simple character. The "Prince" bears his trouble quietly; there dwelt on his olive-colored plump face, a look of serene peace, modified with a shade of sadness, it is true, such as could perhaps only a true martyr, and could the ruthless and vengeful New York editor who made such a howl about the little financial inaccuracies but have seen him yesterday afternoon, as he mournfully toyed with the watchchain that swept in yellow magnificence across his paunchy abdomen, and heard with what meek obedience he answered the reporter's questions, that editor must have paused."

An interesting rencontre took place between James, the Massachusetts candidate for Governor of Mississippi, and Beverly Mathews, the Alcorn nominee for Attorney-General. Amos, with Barry and Gibbs, wore his carpet-bag sides, addressed five thousand negroes at Meridian. The carpet-bagers bitterly denounced the native Mississippian movement, and made a scurrilous attack on the Alcorn candidates. Mathews stepped on the platform and began to speak, whereupon Amos led his gang from the hall. Mathews followed them to the Gilmor House, and knocked down Lewis, a carpet-bag candidate for Sheriff. He next levelled Gibbs, and then turned his attention to Amos, who was making tracks upstairs to his room. The Attorney-General helped him with the toe of his boot, and cleaned out the whole lobby without assistance.

Lafayette, Ind., has started a new paper called the *Sojo*. It has not got much of a current on its hands. It only undertakes to promise that it will not lie, and solemnly pledges itself to stop the importation, sale and use of liquor; to break up the monopolies; to abolish the office of the divorce law; to substitute arbitration for war; to promote universal love; to strengthen the moral attributes of government; to enforce home economy; to establish a new social system; to keep the Sabbath; to encourage agricultural and manufacturing industry; and to encourage industry and economy. That's all, by far as heard from. The Siege of Gibraltar was a trifle compared with the siege Lafayette has undertaken. It has been raised; the paper has died, leaving as much as at least one-third of its pledges unredeemed.

I. Cheynski, of San Francisco, advertises a mermaid for sale.

the Court of Common Pleas. Like all documents and exhibits produced on the civil trial, these portraits are in the custody of certain officers of those courts for use by either side as occasion arises. We may add that these are the two portraits of Roger Tichborne which are familiar to the public in the photographers' shop windows. Being shown the square daguerreotype, Captain Cunliffe at once said, "That is very like him; about the right eye and the mouth especially." The witness was also shown the original oval daguerreotype, and he said that the latter was even "more like," adding, "In all respects it fairly represents the man as I last saw him." Captain Cunliffe also replied that he had never received any personal communication from the defendant since the arrival of the latter in England in 1866; though his attorneys had written to him in connection with the ejectment suit. He was not, however, called as a witness on that trial. In answer to inquiries from the Lord Chief Justice the witness said that Mr. Tichborne would take a great deal of wine, and "get into a stupid soaked state, neither drunk nor sober." He was right again, however, the next morning, and did not drink in the daytime.

The last witness examined was Mrs. Mary Fitzpatrick, who had been a cook in the service of the father of Roger, at Clifton, whither she remembered the young man coming from Stonyhurst College on a visit in 1846. She described him as "her-kneed" in the right leg, and "very straight up as if he used drill-ole;" and she also said that he had "a twitching in the left eye when he held his head down." She gave a further and