

The criticism and correction of the *Quebec Morning Chronicle*, given in another note, are so good-naturedly and so generously put, that we are in no wise disposed to take the slightest umbrage at them. It is more than probable that our contemporary is right, in fact we do not doubt it. It is a good many years since the writer of the note read the "Impulsia Gushington" story, and the note which induced the correction was written entirely from impression. That impression was that it was the present Lady Dufferin's work, the Marchioness, as the *Chronicle* says, and not the Baroness, and it was no doubt erroneous. It was only after reading the *Chronicle's* correction that we searched for corroborative information, and in doing so found that the American Cyclopaedia (Vol. 6 p. 299) had fallen into the same error.

The Brazilian Revolution was, it leaks out, not altogether so bloodless and free from violence as it was at first made to appear. The Minister of Marine at the head of a small body of sailors and marines attempted to suppress what he believed to be a revolt of the infantry at their barracks. The marines fraternised with the insurgents and the Minister was shot down in the presence of either General Fonseca or his aide. The greater part of the higher officers of the army are said to have left the Monarchists and joined the Republican minority in the recent outbreak under the belief that the demonstration was to be against the Ministers and not against the Empire. They only became aware of the facts when they had gone too far to retrace their steps. When the revolution started, hundreds of students armed themselves with revolvers, rifles and swords and threatened to kill the Emperor and his family. A boat manned by students patrolled the harbor, it being their intention to intercept the Emperor while he was embarking and do him bodily harm.

Every city has a large number of retail merchants who pay taxes, store rent, clerk hire, fuel, gas or electric light bills, and all the other necessary expenses of their business. Manufacturing concerns in the Upper Provinces and elsewhere who have ratings well up in the millions send their representatives to our city. These men go from door to door offering their goods. They as a rule have no license for so doing. Where they do the license fee is so small as to be out of all proportion to the injury inflicted on the retail trade. They leave very little money behind them, except what is absolutely necessary for their board, and they take all that they can from the trade of the retailer—even going so far as in many cases to sell their goods at a lower figure than the retailer can. For self-protection every city should charge a large license fee to the peddler. In some cities the fee is as high as \$40.00, and this effectually keeps the peddler out allowing the retail merchant, who pays taxes, store rent and other expenses, the profits that the peddler would have were it not for this high fee. Everyone who will take the trouble to look into this matter will we think advocate a high-license fee.

Emin Pasha, like his great friend and leader Gordon, may not have possessed the foresight to perceive the moment when a purpose should be abandoned, or the resolution to act promptly on the dictates of prudence, but he has manifested to a remarkable degree other and greater qualities of a leader and a beneficent administrator. His devotion to his work led him to change his very name in order to remove all traces of his Frankish origin. From Dr. Edward Schnitzer he became Emin, or "the Faithful One," and he, in a manner, forgot his German origin in his perfect sympathy with his new compatriots. His province was in a frightful state when it came into his hands as the lieutenant of Gordon and the servant of the Khedive. In three or four years he had reduced it to peace, contentment, and order; banished the slave traders from his borders; introduced agriculture and industry; established a regular weekly post; and turned a deficit of £32,000 per annum into a surplus of £8,000. When he could no longer hold it for the Khedive, he held it on his own account against the slavers. He was in a fair way to become the Rajah Brooke of Central Africa, the pious founder of a State. His whole heart seemed to be centred in the welfare of his people and the advancement of science, and no idea of fame appeared to enter his mind. The ultimate disaffection was due to the aggressions of the Madhi.

We are beginning to get at least the general outlines of the events of Mr. Stanley's momentous expedition. Among other items we learn that one of the causes which detained the great explorer in Central Africa was a certain vacillation on the part of Emin Pasha, who seems to have become permeated with a perverse sentiment of romantic fidelity towards his people, who, though they still loved and revered him, had ceased to obey him, and who had thrice rebelled against him and betrayed him. His capture, the nature of which has been so great a mystery, seems to have been by his own revolted troops. This sentiment was not to be wondered at in a man chivalrous by nature, and who had been Gordon's trusted Lieutenant, but its effects were disastrous to Stanley. It had been arranged that Emin was to meet Stanley at Wadelai, but when the latter arrived there he was met only by a messenger with the tidings that Emin and Jephson were prisoners in the hands of the insurgents. All the greater therefore was his joy when on the 13th February he learned that Emin, with two steamers and a small body of officers and men, had come down the lake and was within almost a stone's throw of his own camp. On the 10th April the combined force, 1500 strong, set forth. A day or two after Stanley himself was stricken down with illness which nearly proved mortal, and delayed the journey for a month. Further evidence of the treachery of Emin's people was in the meantime discovered, which led to the trial and execution of one of the ringleaders of a plot. The ultimate successful issue is now, however, happily known to all.

Besides the acts of violence in the Brazilian Revolution mentioned in another note, it is evident that the Imperial family were, although not actually insulted or ill-used, treated by the revolutionists with less courtesy and more manifestations of force than was warranted by the well-known character and dignity of the deposed Monarch. An eye witness of the proceedings says:—"I saw the Emperor on a balcony guarded by soldiers." Certainly the attendance of one or two officials of the newly-made republic would have been sufficient, and the indignity of a military guard might have been spared. The revolution seems indeed to have been sprung upon the country in an underhand fashion, and the worst of it is the extreme doubtfulness of its being for good. It is quite to be feared that the people of Brazil have not reached that stage of development which enables nations to derive full profit from free institutions, and Dom Pedro himself, in an interview with Mr. O'Kelly, M. P., a representative of the *London World*, seems to have summed up the situation. "I was never opposed," said the ex-Emperor, "to liberal measures. I always encouraged them, but I was above all anxious that my people should progress gradually till they reached the point which would enable them to adopt absolutely free institutions with advantage. That time has not come yet." We fear there is little doubt of the correctness of this view.

There are certain subjects which from time to time we reiterate with a set purpose. As these purposes are in accordance with reason and common sense we shall continue to advocate the reforms they involve until they are accomplished. One of these is the rank of the Deputy Adjutants General. These officers ought to have the rank of Colonel. Their limitation to that of Lieutenant-Colonel is not only an absurdity, but a rank injustice. We have long ago repeatedly pointed out that they are in fact the General Officers commanding considerable forces in their several districts, and ought by rights to be Brigadiers, a rank already accorded to Volunteer officers in England. Where these officers are in the presence of Imperial forces the effect of the limitation is to place them junior to Ordnance, Pay, and Commissariat Officers who may happen to hold the rank of Lieutenant Colonel—a manifest absurdity. The injustice is further emphasized by the promotion of Dr. Bergin to the grade of Colonel as Surgeon-General. We are perfectly aware that that officer is not only efficient and valuable in his present position, but that he was also a most efficient commanding officer of his own Battalion. But these facts do not in the slightest degree mitigate the injustice of his being promoted to rank superior to that of the D. A. G's. There is no earthly reason that this measure of justice should be withheld, and we strongly urge its advocacy on our valuable contemporary the *Militia Gazette*.

In our esteemed contemporary, the *Quebec Morning Chronicle* of the 10th inst., there appears the following:—"We do not generally take the trouble to correct the errors of our contemporaries, but the *Halifax Critic* is usually so well informed upon everything, that we look upon it as a thoroughly brilliant thing to catch it napping. The other day our wide-awake friend remarked:—'Lady Dufferin, all whose works are redolent of humor and interest, has been publishing a book on her life in India * * * * * Those who remember the fun of Lady Dufferin's adventures in Egypt of 'the Hon. Impulsia Gushington' will look for her volume on so prolific a theme as the experience of a vice-reine in India, with great expectations of a literary treat.' Now as a matter of fact, Lady Dufferin's writings are not 'redolent of humor.' She wrote some months ago her first article in the *Asiatic Review*. It dealt with the condition of women in India, and it is nowise was humorous. The 'Honorable Impulsia Gushington,' who wrote the delicate satire, 'Letters from Low Latitudes,' which dealt with the adventures of an old maid on a tour through Egypt, was really Lord Dufferin's mother, one of the famous Sheridan family, and the author of that plaintive Irish ballad, 'I'm sitting on the Stile Mary.' Lady Dufferin was the sister of the Honorable Caroline Norton. She wrote much, and though she never took a drawing lesson in her life, she contrived to illustrate her delightful book on Egypt with sketches which were delicious in humor and in sentiment."

We have heard for some time past much more than is pleasant of the discredit brought on our fruit-growers by a few dishonest packers; so much, indeed, that it had become impossible to doubt the existence of fraud even had there not been a legal judgment to confirm the rumors. Such a judgment has, however, been recently given by one of the ablest of the County Court Judges of Nova Scotia. Judge Savary, of Digby, was recently called upon to pronounce on a case where a number of barrels of apples had been sold for shipment to England. The buyer saw the barrels opened and was satisfied with the appearance of the apples. Afterwards, having occasion to repack, he found that a quantity of them were inferior to the grade quoted, and to the sample at the top of the barrel. He brought action for breach of warranty, claiming that there was an implied warranty in the grading, and also in the exhibition of the upper layer as a sample of the goods. The defence was that the buyer had an opportunity to inspect and took the fruit at his own risk. The learned judge held that a warranty was implied in the transaction, and that no precedent was needed to establish the fact that where a seller shews a buyer the top of a barrel of apples as a sample, there is an implied warranty that the apples are substantially the same all through the barrel and all through every barrel, and that when a man sells a barrel of nonpareils no appreciable portion shall be of any other variety." Judgment was accordingly given for the plaintiff. This judgment is quite in accord with common sense and justice, and establishes a valuable precedent which we trust will operate to deter from this mean fraud in the future.