

[FOR THE POST.]

A TRIBUTE TO THE GEMS AND FRIENDS OF THE EMERALD ISLE.

O Erin, while thinking so sadly to-night, Of the reign of coercion and its unholly blight, When reading with pride the glorious grand, From Parnell, the statesman, and his gallant band, Makes Smith so often for clouture screech, And Healy with his soul pouring forth from his eyes, Makes Sanderson swallow his black Orange lies.

The brave Michael Davitt cannot stand in the shade, And gars on the work of the crowbar brigade, For his heart fondly beats for the poor and oppressed, So he wages the battle for those who are distressed, O'Brien so courageous, the world didst proclaim, Has brought forth that glorious plan of campaign, While Lansdowne & Co. talk of shooting at stars, The plan bravely conquers the tyrant's crowsbars

McCarthy, a writer of fame and renown, May his labors for Ireland with success be crowned, With Dillon, another true son of the soil, They are both bright gems of the Emerald Isle, The prince of statesmen is well deserved name, For him who shines forth with illustrious fame, Glestone, who has devoted the eve of his life, To banish coercion and its unholly strife.

I have reviewed those bright gems, How I wish to impart, most cherished wish of a young Irish heart, May God send and prosper that long-cherished dream— A Parliament for Ireland on her own College Green.

P. M. Montreal, July 8th, 1887.

TRUE TO THEIR COLORS

are the Diamond Dyes, and for that reason they are the standard dye colors in all parts of the country. They give fast and beautiful shades, and do not fade. 32 Colors. Only 10 cents each.

NEW GLASS-BLOWING APPARATUS.

At a recent meeting of the Far's Society of Civil Engineers, M. Appert described his new apparatus by which the pressure of air in blowing hollow ware is automatically regulated. The apparatus consists of a closed cylinder with a piston which can be fixed at different points, so as to vary the cubical capacity of the cylinder. To the cover of the latter are fixed two valves, one communicating with the main air supply pipes, and the other with the pipe used by the glass-blower. The main supply valve is usually open, whilst the blowing valve is closed, so that the pressure in the cylinder is equal to that in the main supply pipe. A lever worked by a treadle is fixed between the two valves, and the workman presses the treadle which lever first closes the main supply valve and next opens the blowing valve. By this action a definite amount of air escapes out of the cylinder and into the article under treatment. By releasing the treadle again the blowing valve closes and the main supply valve opens, thus recirculating the cylinder to the former pressure. If the treadle be again depressed, a supplementary quantity of air, but smaller than the first charge, is forced into the object which is being blown, and this operation may be repeated until the article has assumed its final shape, each successive opening of the valve admitting smaller and smaller quantities of air. By setting the piston within the cylinder at various points the apparatus is rendered suitable for the production of objects of various sizes.—Industrie.

THEIR GENTLE ACTION AND GOOD EFFECT ON THE SYSTEM

really make them a perfect little pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

JURIES

THEY FARE BETTER NOW THAN THEY DID OF OLD.

Jurymen are better off in these times than in the good old days, it was the law to endure to start them into a verdict. It is bad enough now to be put to loss of time and money, with little or inadequate recompense, without being starved or fined into the bargain. In the early part of the reign of Henry VIII. Lord Chief Justice Reed tried an action upon a writ, in which the jury was locked up, but before giving their verdict had eaten and drunk, which they all confessed. This being reported to the Judge he fined them each heavily and took their verdict. In Hilary Term, Sixth Henry VIII., the case came up before the full Court of Queen's Bench, on a joint motion to set aside the verdict on the ground of informality of trial, the jury having eaten and drunk. The Court, after having fasted; and next to remit the fine under the peculiar circumstances of the case. The jury averred that they had made up their minds in the case before they ate, and had returned into Court with a verdict, but finding the Lord Chief Justice had "run out to see a tray, and not knowing when he might come back, they had refreshment." The Court confirmed both the verdict and the fines.—All the Year Round.

FINE ENGLISHMEN.

Talking of being well known, a friend of mine was travelling some time ago in the company of two Englishmen. They were talking of the judges. "I suppose you're going to the Queen's Jubilee, ain't you?" said one of the Englishmen. "No. I don't believe I'll celebrate." "You're a nice kind of Englishman, you are." "I'm not an Englishman." "You ain't? What are you?" "But you were born in England. You speak like an Englishman." "I was born in New York." "Hang it! Your people must be English?" "Yes, my father is an Englishman." "What part of the country does he come from?" "Stratford-on-Avon." "Stratford-on-Avon?" "Don't you know Stratford-on-Avon, where Shakespeare lived?" "Shakespeare? Shakespeare?" "Yes, it's near Warwick." "Oh, yes, I know," said the other Englishman. "Do you remember? The place where we bought the pigs?" "Oh, yes! Stratford, of course."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

IN PROSTITUTION.

Dr. F. C. Hawley, Canadaigua, N.Y., says: "I used it in a case of coagulation of the lungs, where there was great prostration, with marked benefit."

ARE YOU GOING TO TRAVEL?

Don't forget a supply of that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Cherry. It is a superior remedy for sea sickness, and a positive cure for all bowel complaints induced by bad water, change of diet, or of climate. Whether at home or abroad, it should be kept at hand in case of emergency.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

USEFUL RECIPES FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

ROMAN PUNCH. Ordinary Roman punch is a plain fruit ice to which rum is added, a gill to a quart, and in serving, a teaspoonful of rum is placed in each glass. A finer sort is made of each ice with the syrup, to each quart of which when half truen, are added three whites of eggs beaten stiff, six table-spoonfuls of powdered sugar, and one glass each of rum and brandy. Roman punch glacé is made by adding to a quart of lemon ice made with syrup three whites of eggs beaten stiff, and one glass each of brandy, champagne, and maraschino, and then freezing it.

SPICED TOMATOES, WESTERN STYLE.

Peel and slice seven pounds of ripe tomatoes, put them into a poro-lin-lined preserving-kettle, with half their weight in sugar, a pint of vinegar, a table-spoonful each of each of the following: allspice, pepper-corns, and salt; set them over the fire and boil them slowly for two hours, stirring them often enough to prevent burning; then cool them in the kettle, and put them up in air-tight jars of glass or earthenware; keep them in a cool, dark place.

TOMATO PRESERVES.

Choose perfectly ripe tomatoes, small and yellow, wipe them first with a wet cloth, and then with a dry one, and pick each one several times with a large needle; for each pound of tomatoes allow a pound of sugar and a pint of water, put the tomatoes and water in a preserving-kettle over the fire, and let them boil together, removing all scum as it rises; when the syrup is clear put in the tomatoes, and let them boil for ten minutes; take them from the syrup with a skimmer, and cool them; put into the syrup for each pound of syrup half an ounce of green ginger root, sliced and scraped, the juice of one lemon, and one blade of mace; as soon as the tomatoes are quite cold, return them to the syrup and boil them until they are clear; then cool them in the syrup, and put them up as already directed in other preserve recipes.

RASPBERRY AND CURRANT JELLY.

Carefully pick over and crush ripe currants and raspberries in equal quantities, and put the crushed fruit into a jelly bag suspended in such a way as to permit the juice to drip through it; let the fruit remain over night in the bag to squeeze out all the juice, and then drain from it, but do not squeeze the bag, because the fruit juice should be perfectly clear. Next morning measure the juice and allow an equal measure of sugar; stir the fruit juice and sugar together over the fire in a preserving kettle until the sugar is dissolved; then boil the gently until a little thicker, and add one ounce of each of the following: allspice, nutmeg, and mace, and when the jelly is boiled to the proper consistency partly cool it and then fill it into glasses; when the jelly is cold put a round of white pepper dipped in brandy in each glass, and then close the glasses with paper dipped in white of egg slightly beaten; keep the jelly in a cool, dark place. If the fruit juice is clear and the jelly boiled long enough the result will be satisfactory.

VEGETABLE SOUP.

Parse two turnips and cut in quarters, one onion in small pieces, one carrot sliced, spring parsley chopped with a few tender peas, and one or two desiccated potatoes. Put them in a stew-kettle with three half-pints of water and season with salt to taste. Place over a slow fire and let it boil until reduced to half the quantity; then remove and strain through a fine sieve and serve hot with sippets of toast.

RICE CROQUETTES.

Take a half pound of rice, boil it soft and dry, mixed with a teaspoonful of grated cheese, half a teaspoonful of powdered mace, and a teaspoonful of salt, with enough fresh butter to moisten them into shape. If the cheese is disliked, use the yolk of two or three eggs. Brush with yolk of an egg and cracker-crumbs.

STEWED DRIED FRUIT.

One pint of peas and one ounce of butter. Pick and wash the peas; steep them in water twelve hours; put them into a pan with just sufficient water to cover them; add the butter and a teaspoonful of salt; let them boil; afterward season gently till the peas are quite soft and season with pepper, and more salt if required.

CHEESE SALAD.

This salad is made of lettuce carefully washed, torn with the fingers, put into a salad bowl with a couple of hard-boiled eggs, and two table-spoonfuls of vinegar, six of oil, a level teaspoonful of salt, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. The salad should be dressed at the table, because the lettuce soon loses its freshness after the dressing is added to it.

A WOMAN'S SWEET WILL.

She is prematurely deprived of her charms of face and form and made unattractive by the wasting effects of ailments and irregularities peculiar to her sex. To check this drain upon, not only her strength and health, but upon her amiable qualities as well, is her first duty. This is safely and speedily accomplished by a course of treatment known as the "Female Restorative." It is a powerful and tonic of wonderful efficacy, and prepared especially for the alleviation of those suffering from "dragging-down" pains, sensations of nausea, and weakness incident to women—a boon to her sex. Druggists.

Emma Merriam, of Bristol, Conn., who lost her scalp several weeks ago by her hair catching in the machinery in a mill, is having a new scalp built up by grafting. Her doctor has exhausted the list of friends who have furnished the bits of skin and has advertised for outside aid.

EXCELLENT REMEDY EXIST WHY DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL SHOULD BE USED BY PERSONS TROUBLED WITH AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT OR LUNGS, SORES UPON THE SKIN, RHEUMATIC PAIN, COLIC, BRUISES, OR EXTERNAL INJURIES.

The reason are, that it is a pure and unobjectionable, whether taken internally or applied outwardly.

BRET HARTE WAS BORN IN ALBANY ONLY 43 YEARS AGO.

He looks ten years older and writes like a man who has succeeded in living down both hope and ambition.

MR. GEORGE TOLE, DRUGGIST, GRAVENHURST, ONT., WRITES:

"My customers who have used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure say that it has done them more good than anything they have ever used. It has indeed a wonderful influence in purifying the blood and curing diseases of the Digestive Organs, Liver, Kidneys, and all disorders of the system."

POTTER PALMER, THE BIG CHICAGO HOTEL MAN, IS MAKING A TOUR OF NORWAY, SWEDEN AND RUSSIA AS A CHANGE FROM THE CUSTOMARY summer watering jaunt.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Any dyspeptic sufferer aware of the purifying, regulating and gently aperient powers of these Pills, should permit no one to cloud his judgment or to warp his opinion by any of those "directions," which he attention to the accompanying "Directions," he can safely and effectively release himself from his miseries without impairing his appetite or weakening his digestion. This most excellent medicine acts as a nerve and bodily tonic by aiding nutrition, and banishes a thousand annoying forms of nervous complaints. An occasional resort to Holloway's remedy will prove highly salutary to persons who are either weak or ill, whose digestion is slow or imperfect, a condition usually evinced by weariness, languor, listlessness and despondency.

A POPULAR IDEA.—A great financier is a thief who succeeds. A thief is a great financier who fails.

DO NOT DELAY IN GETTING RELIEF FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Mother Graves' Worm-Expeller is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand.

STORY OF AN IRISH DIAMOND.

HOW A LITTLE GIRL IN SAID TO HAVE FOUND ONE IN LOUGH ERNE.

It seems that fairies are still to be met with in Ireland, if we may credit the story which Mr. Dwyer tells of his friend Mrs. Brooke. The family lived on the banks of Lough Erne, where pearls and diamonds were found, as they are at places in England. Mrs. Brooke took to collecting these pearls, and children from the neighboring villages got into the habit of bringing any that were picked up, receiving in return a shilling or two for their find.

One day a little girl arrived from a greater distance than usual, offering not a pearl but a pebble. Mrs. Brooke, who was only seeking after pearls, declined to buy it. Shortly afterwards, the burler, a good natured man, came up and suggested she should change her mind.

"The little girl," he said, "has had a very long walk, and is crying bitterly at having to go home empty-handed." Mrs. Brooke, "take the stone and give the child what she wants for it."

This he did. A month or two afterwards a friend, a great traveller, who knew South America well, after seeing the pebble well for some time, broke out thus:—"Do you know if I were in Brazil I should be certain to find this bit of stone you got hold of a real diamond."

The bit of stone was submitted to a competent jeweller in Dublin, who entirely confirmed this suspicion; and the Lough Erne pebble is now set in one of Mrs. Brooke's diamond rings. Unluckily, all traces of the little girl and her whereabouts had been lost.—Youth's Companion.

A SOURCE OF DANGER.

The frequent use of danger attending bowel complaints during the summer and fall is the liability to check the diarrhoea too suddenly. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is not only a safe and reliable remedy, but does not lower the use, as is too often the case with powerful opiates and astringents. It cures promptly and in a natural manner.

HAD LOTS OF FUN.

WHAT CAME OF A BOY'S EXPERIMENT IN TOOTH EXTRACTING. Little Jimmy Jones, aged seven years, came running home crying and spitting blood and teeth out of his mouth, while his lips were black and burned and swollen.

"Oh, mercy! Is my boy killed?" shrieked the agonized mother.

A hasty examination revealed the fact that his mother was at home, and that his life and health were also in the vicinity.

"Stop your noise!" she commanded, "you are not much hurt; tell me all about it, and I will see that you are properly treated."

"Me and Tommy Toodles," said the boy between his teeth, "was playing the tooth-extracting game, and Tommy said he could cure it. He put some black powder in my mouth and touched it off with a match."

"Didn't you have any more sense than to let him blow your tooth out with gunpowder?" asked Mrs. Jones, severely.

"Tommy said it wouldn't hurt, and we'd have lots of fun," said Jimmy, brightening up and attempting to laugh.

"It was awful funny—wasn't it?—to have your mouth burned and your teeth blown out," said his mother, ironically. "Tommy had all the fun."

"No, he didn't make a loss of my teeth, I guess; but you ought to see Tommy. Two of my teeth are in his nose, and one of his ears is clean gone!"—Catholic Standard.

IN GOOD REPUTE.

James McDermock, writing from Kinsale, says:—"B. B. B. as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

HISTORY OF THE AIR AS TOLD BY ITS AUTHOR.

The doubt as to the authorship of the beautiful melody of "Home, Sweet Home" still appears to be unsettled. Compositions are every now and then published in newspapers on the subject. With the view of putting an end to them, once for all, I write this letter, to prove to the most incredulous that the air is English, and was the composition of the late Sir Henry R. Bishop. In one of his many conversations with a known English melody writer, the gentleman, on the occasion of asking him for information on the subject of "Home, Sweet Home," the authorship of which was often attributed to him, and as often denied by many who claimed it as a national Sicilian air which Sir Henry had discovered and rearranged. He thereupon favored me with the whole history. He had been engaged in his early boyhood to edit a collection of the national melodies of all countries. In the course of his labors he discovered that he had no Sicilian melody worthy of reproduction and Sir Henry thought he would invent one. The result was the now well known air of "Home, Sweet Home" which he composed to the verses of an American author, Mr. Howard Payne, then residing in London. When the collection was published the melody became so popular that it is a common phrase, "it took the town by storm," and several publishers, believing it to be Sicilian and non-copyright, re-issued it.—Charles Mackay, in London paper.

A DEPUTY TAX COLLECTOR'S STROKE OF LUCK.

"Joe" Ahern was as cool as an iceberg, notwithstanding the fact that he had just won \$15,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery, and he was busy "setting 'em up" "I never bought a ticket before," said "Joe," "and I never will." "I don't see this time for a flyer."—San Francisco (Cal.) Examiner, May 13.

FAULT FINDERS.

SOME PEOPLE WHO MAKE LIFE A BORE TO OTHERS.

One of the easiest things in the world to do is to find fault, and in no place are there as many opportunities for indulging in this kind of work as in the home. There are so many little things occurring among its inmates where there is a family of any size, such as the misplacing of a garment, leaving a door ajar, uttering a thoughtless word, in fact, a great many trivial things that to people inclined to find fault will give plenty of cause. It is a disagreeable thing to find fault, anyway, to most people, yet there are some who seem to like to do it simply for the sake of finding fault. These people do not mean to be chronic fault finders, and it never occurs to them that they are. They would not for the world be thought disagreeable, and but for this one annoying and disagreeable habit at once; any of their friends will tell you that there was a time when they were not so; but they began by noticing every little failing or supposed failing among their acquaintances, and the habit grew with them until it appeared as part of their nature to notice and condemn every little fault supposed or real. They are far from being perfect themselves; in truth, they think so much about others' imperfections that they have very little time to attend to their own. They would be grieved and hurt should their friends retaliate by noticing every little eccentricity of theirs, and, perhaps, had their friends the courage to do so, it might open their eyes to the unpleasantness of fault finding. It is a family would be a disagreeable duty, if duty it might be called, and few people would care to do it, unless of the same stamp as the fault finders, in which case it would do very little good.

There isn't any one likes to have his faults noticed, least of all does he like to have every slight remark made exaggerated into a fault. Everybody has faults of one kind or another. Every body realizes how great or small they may be, but nobody cares to be reminded of them.

every little white.

To be sure, there are some people who are perfectly indifferent to fault finding. They will laugh over any remark made to their failings in a good natured way, and haven't the least fear of what any one may say to them about them. They are always the most genial kind of people, something over all the difficulties for others that come in their way, for they never think of finding fault with anybody, but will willingly offer all the help in their power when it is needed. Such people get along very well with the fault finders for they lay off remarks which most people would be inclined to feel hurt. A genial, smooth going disposition is an excellent one to possess, and the more we have of these kind of tempers the better; but all people cannot be of this easy going disposition; in fact, a disposition of this kind is so rare that when one once has a friend of this temper we do not often care to lose him, and when one goes we feel his loss far more than many friends of older growth.

There are some people from whom we can bear reproach and not feel at all hurt. They correct us in a kindly way and we know it is for our good, except it is in the spirit in which it is given, and though we do not acknowledge it openly, yet in our hearts we are thankful for the correction. We never look on these people as fault finders, for such they never are. They are not watching for every little mistake, and only correct, or, more properly, advise us on very rare occasions. There are times when advice from these people is of a very great value, often helping us over the rough places. Friends of this kind cannot be valued too highly. They are ever willing to help us in the hour of trial, and our confidence in them is such that they are the first people we call on when we are in trouble, feeling sure that by their assistance we will be enabled to overcome every trial. What a contrast these friends present to the fault finder, to whom nobody would think of going for assistance in time of trouble.—Boston Budget.

THE ASSIZES IN IRELAND.

The assizes in Ireland so far this season do not warrant the Tory statements as to the disorderly condition of the country. In the King's County the criminal business did not last much longer than an hour. Justice Andrews, presiding at Meath, stated nothing of great uneasiness, and congratulated the grand jury. At Clare only, where that sour police-hunter, Justice O'Brien, was on the bench, was there expression of censure; but no one expects a fair or candid opinion on his own country from a person whose aim it has always been to excite the prejudices of his countrymen, and to hold patronage in their hands. This illogical functionary admitted that there was great distress in the county, and foolishly argued that this was the result of crime, instead of being its great predisposing cause. The agitation which the judge deplotes was set on foot to remove the germs of that pestilence which has led to outbreaks of natural turbulence. Of course the ex-courthouse prosecutor was eloquent in his denunciation of the "infidelity of Bodyke." This is the most sincere tribute yet given to the honesty and courage of the brave peasants by the Shannon side.

THE PROPER CHANNEL FOR THE ESCAPE FROM THE SYSTEM OF IMPURITIES WHICH WOULD, IF IT REMAINED, POISON THE BLOOD, IS THROUGH THE BOWELS.

The outlet is obstructed it may be discovered by Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, a remedy which regulates the system, invigorates digestion, and is pure and safe as well as effective. It cures all diseases arising from Impure blood.

WHY THERE SHOULD BE NO TORY JEWS.

We cannot resist copying a passage from a letter of Sir John Simon, M.P., to his co-religionists for the pithy moral it conveys:—

"We Jews who are the Liberal party every day are decrying the Tory party. Through long years they fought the battle of religious and political freedom, while the Tory party resisted step by step, sometimes even with insult, our claims to political equality. It is all very well for the Tories, now that the battle is over and we have been victorious in spite of their persistent opposition, to say that they were right and we were wrong. But Jews and Nonconformists and Roman Catholics are entitled to equal rights with Churchmen. They accept what they can no longer refuse; they resisted as long and as persistently as they could, and we have nothing to thank them for. For my part, I can never understand how there can be any more of a Tory Jew. Liberalism means freedom; Toryism the reverse. But for the triumph of Liberalism, Jews, Nonconformists, and Roman Catholics would still have been pariahs in their own country. But some Hebrews forget that they have emerged from the shadow of persecution, and impudently set up as advocates of the privileges of the classes because they think it more aristocratic."

NOVA SCOTIA'S CROPS.

HALIFAX, N.S., July 21.—The Herald publishes the first of a series of reports on the state of the growing crops throughout the province, and says:—"The prospects are fairly encouraging. The grain and grass crops are good, but the fruit is not so good as last year. The want of rain makes the hay crop about the average, and unless the fountains of the great deep are broken up the grain will also be short, though the rains the early part of last week have materially increased the prospects of a good yield of cereals. The cold wet spring also comes in for its share of the blame, and always will in Nova Scotia until a thorough system of underground drains permeate every farm. Farmers can best assist a bountiful providence by draining their land. The farmer complains more loudly this year than ever before of the ravages of the canker worm, potato bug and army worm. The drought not only scorches the grass and dries up the hay, but it also paralyzes another very important industry—dairying. The pastures in Nova Scotia are noted for the luxuriance of their grass, and rarely in June are they reported as failing. Some farmers meet the expected drought in September by growing ensilage, and it is pleasant to know that this crop looks well. Fruit is an important article, and there is a failure in other parts of the province. The last frost played havoc with the blossoms, especially in exposed places."

NAVAL DEMONSTRATION AT PORTSMOUTH.

IN HONOR OF THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

PORTSMOUTH, Eng., July 25.—The grand naval review in honor of the Queen's Jubilee came off as arranged to-day and eclipsed anything ever seen in Great Britain, probably in Europe. This town was crowded with visitors and the weather was perfect. Everybody who was in the harbor, and who dressed in their best uniforms, gave the crowded thoroughfares a brilliant appearance. Special trains brought down from London the lords of the admiralty, members of the House of Lords and the Commons, and numerous representatives of the foreign missions. Many prominent Americans were present. The scene in Portsmouth harbor was most glorious. In and out among the grim and ponderous men-of-war darted the hundreds of small boats, yachts, both sail and steam, and boats of all descriptions. Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht Alva was decked out with flags, and every boat and ship in the harbor was dressed beautifully and presented a most brilliant and animated scene. When the invited guests arrived they were taken on the trophies which were to convey the visitors to Spithead. The ladies were dressed in charming costumes, mostly of white, trimmed with colors. The men for the most part—that is the civilians—wore flannels and light material. The brilliant uniforms of the courtiers officers, both military and naval, presented a sight seldom witnessed in the old world. Everything was bright with color and sunshine on shore among the enormous waiting crowds, and the sea

was covered thickly with boats of every kind that float.

Two immense Indian liners were the first to move off with their guests and other majestic vessels, bringing the water created the most enthusiastic admiration of the multitude on shore. There were followed by other trophies from the Portsmouth dock yard and by six or seven of steamboats carrying great loads of passengers to the great naval tournament. The vessels forming the vast fleet at Spithead were divided into three cruising squadrons and moved in columns of division, line and head ships two cables apart, columns three cables apart. The flag-ships headed each division and faced eastward. There were also formed in columns of division, parallel to the other squadrons and arranged in the same manner, five coast defence squadrons, each consisting of coast defence ships, gun boats and torpedo boats. Six training ships were moored in single column abreast, parallel to the other lines. The foreign ships of war present were anchored off Broomdown.

Never before has the world seen in all its history such a fleet gathered together. It represented every class of vessel in the British navy, from the majestic ironclad to the spifeful torpedo boat, and in this review, the view of the British fleet of the Prince Consort and the Queen thirty-one years ago sinks into insignificance. Some of the wooden ships used at that time were decked out to-day for the occasion, and there pointing to the still earlier history of the navy, standing as steadily on the choppy sea as she did in her palmy day, rode along in the review, one of the most noteworthy sights on this memorable day. Every ship or steambot that passed her gave her a round of cheers. The old war vessel had mounted a gun or two and joined in the general salute of the Queen and Empire. Great praise must be given to Sir Charles Bessborough, to whose excellent arrangements both in respect to attention to the guests and the review the success of the affair is largely due. At 3.12 o'clock the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with Her Majesty the Queen, who had left Osborne House shortly before, started from her buoy in Osborne bay, preceded by the Trinity yacht and followed by the royal yachts Osborne and Albert, Her Majesty's ships Enchantress, Holion, Euphrates, Crocodile and Malabar. The Queen stood on the bridge and was perceptible to all. The Princess and Princess of Wales followed Her Majesty in the yacht Osborne. The royal yacht and the escort passed between the lines, leaving the coast defence squadrons on the port hand. After proceeding as far as the Horse Ebbon buoy the Victoria and Albert turned to starboard, passing between the two columns of large ships forming A, B and C squadrons, and then between the lines of foreign ships of war. As Her Majesty passed through the endless line of warships, each yard-arm being manned with brawny tars, deafening cheer after cheer was sent up from the crews. After the entire fleet had been reviewed, occupying three and a half hours, a great cannon on the large ships began to thunder forth the royal salute, and as each gun sent its tribute over the waters, the vessels began to roll and the sea to heave.

The Queen's reception was most enthusiastic and demonstrative, both as she passed down the line of men-of-war, and on her return to Osborne, which was not reached until 8 o'clock, owing to fog. The vessels drew up in line extended over four miles, and over this line was added to by the great troop ships, laden with spectators, also falling into line and saluting as the Queen passed. At the close of the review the visitors were landed, and immense crowds took up positions along the shore, so that the display of the fleet, and the electric search lights swept the fleet, and the spectacle afloat and ashore was never equalled. On Monday all the vessels composing the squadrons will put to sea to their several stations, carrying instructions for making sham attacks on various undefended portions of the British coast, to test the efficiency of the English land defensive arrangements.

SEVERE COLDS ARE EASILY CURED BY THE USE OF BICKLE'S ANTI-CONSUMPTIVE SYRUP, A MEDICINE OF EXTRAORDINARY PENETRATING AND HEALING PROPERTIES.

It is acknowledged by thousands who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. The agreeableness to taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

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It is acknowledged by thousands who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. The agreeableness to taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

THE PARNELLITES BANQUETTED.

LONDON, July 20.—Mr. Parnell and many of his colleagues were entertained at a banquet by the National Liberal Club. The health of the Queen was proposed by Mr. Dillon and the guests all rose decorously and drank the toast. Mr. Parnell eulogized Mr. Gladstone for having put his shoulder to the wheel, and said that before many months the ex-Premier would carry his flag and be recognized as the only great man in British politics. Others who were now attracting attention were tempters, imitators and tinkers. Mr. Parnell wondered how long Englishmen would be contented to see the Government march up the hill and down again. The recent elections had forced them to make concessions or resign. The English Liberals might be assured that their exertions would be wasted. Although in Ireland extreme misery had been suffered during the past eighteen months the crime had diminished and the people had turned to constitutional methods of adjusting their grievances instead of to physical force. The Liberals might claim therein a great success, for the people recognized that through the exertions of the wayward men opposed an honorable union. If the Liberals failed in their programme their great reward would be that they had banished violence, outrage and revenge, and taught the nation to depend upon a lawful method of redress. If the Government honestly and fairly tried to carry out the amendments to the Land Bill, and if the execution thereof was no way hindered, they would never have to use the coercion bill, which would become a standing memorial of the time which the Tory Government of 1887 had wasted. The diminution of crime proved the gratitude of the Irish toward the Liberals, and he trusted the Irish would long rely upon the good feeling of the Liberals, that even if they were to be disappointed and evicted they would retain loyalty. They should remember that the Tory Government would not last forever. From self interest the Irish would be fools to give away the splendid position won for them, and they should regard the progress of the Liberals in the path of justice to Ireland as a national speech was received with loud and prolonged applause. He was followed by Mr. McCarthy.

THE CANADIAN SENATE.

HOW IT HAS BEEN DEGRADED TO SERVE PARTISAN ENDS.

There is one class of spoils, indeed, the distribution of which the Prime Minister of the Dominion enjoys under cover of a constitutional fiction far transcending in kind any thing possessed by the President of the United States. He nominates for life the members of the Upper House of the Legislature, whereas in the United States the members of the Senate are elected by the Legislators of the State which they represent. The result of this theoretically Conservative arrangement in Canada is practically the reverse of Conservative. A nominee Senate without even a basis of landed wealth, such as is possessed by the House of Lords, or an guarantee of public opinion or for its independence of Government influence, has not, nor does it deserve to have, any sort of authority. The consequence is that, whereas in the United States power is really divided between the two Houses of the Senate, and the popular control and reverses the action of the House, in Canada power centers entirely in the Commons. The Senate is a cipher; it initiates nothing; it adjourns its business comes up to it from the Commons, and only shows that it is alive about once in each session by the rejection of some secondary bill. The salaries which the Senate members receive are simply wasted, and the community is led to repose in the belief that it has a conservative safeguard, where it has not. It is true that the institution can scarcely be said to have had a fair trial. The patronage, for the most part has been in liberal hands, and has been systematically used for the protection of party, or for narrower objects alike. The framers of the Constitution, the British statesmen who took part in the work, at least, probably had a vision of an assembly representing the great interests and professional and eminence of all kinds, such as might have commanded the respect of the nation. They, at all events, did not mean that places in the Legislature should be used as part of the bribery fund of faction and as inducements to spend money in elections. But it is more than doubtful whether the basis of Government is popular election, real power can be conferred on anybody which has not an elective title.—Prof. Goldwin Smith in the Contemporary Review for July.

THERE ARE A NUMBER OF VARIETIES OF CORNS.