

AMERICA AND ENGLAND IN MANUFACTURES AND COMMERCE.

At the Coleridge banquet at Chicago, Mr. Franklin MoVegh, replying to the toast of "Commerce," said:—

"It is pleasant to remember that one can talk of commerce and commercial relations in this company without being inhospitable. The commercial relations at present existing between America and England must be very satisfactory to Englishmen. For example:—We are the two greatest people on earth at manufacturing things to sell to other people, and between us we have the world as a market. I need not remind this company that in the division of this monopoly England has the lion's share and we have the lamb's. Again, we are both specially fitted for seafaring work, and together might almost divide the carrying trade of the world. But after England has kept her own and gotten all any one can of that of the other nations, we have freely given her ours. As she took our coat we have given her our cloak also. But I cannot forbear to insist before his Lordship, who may be a Cobden Club man, that all this on our part is in strict conformity with these principles of political economy: First, that it is better to have no ships at all than to have cheap ships; and, second, that it is better to sell no manufactures to foreigners forever than to be subject at home to the comforts and luxuries of low prices. This, however, is not simply political economy, which after all appeals only to the intellect. It is high obedience to an inscrutable patriotism which satisfies the heart."

A RAILWAY DEADHEAD.

A good story is told on Mr. Kimball, the present vice-president of the Rock Island. It happened long ago, when a looser check was kept on conductors than at present. The "old man," as every employee called him, even then, took a seat behind two section men in a coach leaving Davenport for Chicago. The conductor came in and collected fare from one of the men, the other having previously paid. Said the latter, to gag his friend: "I can travel on this road whenever I want to and never pay a cent." "How's that?" said the other. "It's a secret," said the first. Mr. Kimball pricked up his ears and thought he had a good-sized "hen on." The Paddy who last paid his fare got off at a way station and Mr. Kimball slipped into the vacated seat. "Have a smoke?" he said to the remaining Irishman. "How do you manage to travel without paying? I do a good deal myself and would like to know." "Would yez loike to know?" said Pat, looking cunning. "Indeed I would, and I'll give you \$10 if you'll tell me." "No." "Fifteen." "No." "Twenty-five." "Done!" said the section-hand, and the cash was forked over. "Be Jasus I walk!" This same Pat is section foreman on the Rock Island near Davenport.—*Davenport Gazette*.

INCREASE OF WEALTH IN ENGLAND.

At one of the recent meetings of the British Association Mr. M. G. Mulhall read a paper, in which he said that since the time of the Stuarts the increase of wealth has been more rapid than that of population. In 1660 the wealth of England and Wales was £250,000,000, the population 5,500,000, making the wealth per head £45. In 1812 the wealth of the United Kingdom was £2,190,000,000, the population 18,927,000, and the wealth per head £127. In 1882 the wealth of the nation was £8,720,000,000, the population 35,064,000, and the wealth per inhabitant £249. Public wealth had quadrupled since the Waterloo epoch, and doubled since the accession of Queen Victoria. The wealth of the nation in 1882 was made up as follows:—Lands, £1,880,000,000, cattle, etc., £414,000,000; houses, £2,280,000,000; railways, £750,000,000; shipping, £120,000,000; merchandise, £350,000,000; furniture, £1,140,000,000; bullion £143,000,000; foreign loans, £1,080,000,000; sundries, £563,000,000. The increase of wealth had been real, and very much in excess of prices as was shown by statistics. The figures already given showed the nominal wealth of the nation. The effective wealth in 1660 was £595,000,000, or £109 per head of inhabitants; in 1812, £3,080,000,000, or £171 per head; and in 1882 the same as that previously mentioned. The diffusion of wealth since 1840 had been four times greater than the increase of population. Probable returns showed that 17 per cent. of population were above want in 1840 and 31 per cent. in 1877. The food consumption per head had much increased.—*London Times*.

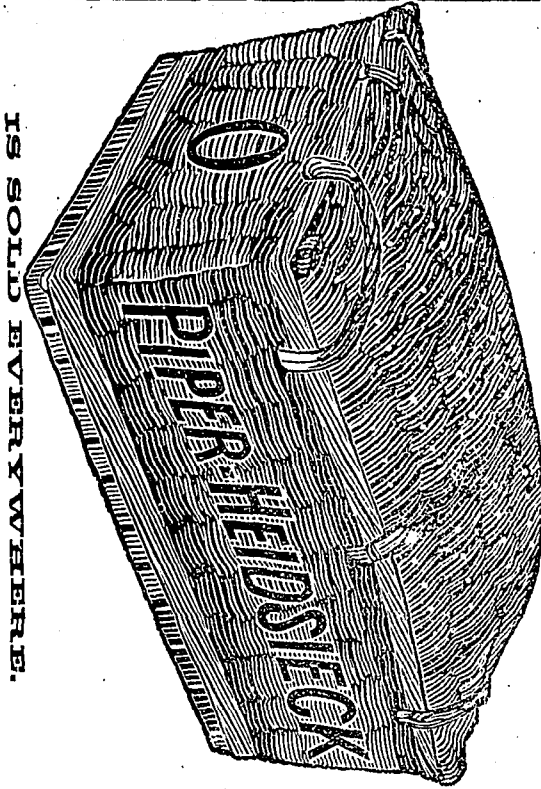
THE COST OF BABIES.

This is a modern question in Euclid. Solve it papas:—If one baby costs to keep a certain sum per year two babies will cost only about 1½ times price of one.

Three squawlers	price of two
Five papooses	three
Seven faturities	five
Ten quivers in your arrow	seven

Therefore if 10 costs price of 7 and 7 the price of 5 and 5 the price of 3 and 3 the price of 2, 2 of 1½ and 1½ of one, why go in and populate. Ten progenitors only equal cost of one progenitor or say one progenitrix.

ENGLISH INSURANCE COMPANIES.—In the case of the Royal Insurance Company of England a rule has been granted for the city of Kingston to show cause why their assessors and Court of Revision should not be prohibited from assessing the English Company for premiums collected by their agents here for transmission to England. The rule will probably come up for argument next week, and the result will be watched for with great interest by the many insurance companies who are similarly situated, and also by municipal officers who have these questions to deal with.



IS SOLD EVERYWHERE.

TELEPHONE CONSOLIDATION.—The gradual absorption of the smaller by the larger telephone companies goes steadily on. A press dispatch of the 17th inst., dated Boston, states that the stockholders of the Suburban, Bay State, Boston and Northern Telephone Companies voted to-day in favor of consolidating with the American Bell Telephone Company. West, northwest and southwest similar results are being quietly effected. It is not impossible that a national telephone company may yet control the use of the instrument throughout the country, and it is a significant fact that telephone improvements, many of them, hang heavy on the hands of the inventors. They are generally of little use except in connection with the instrument already patented, and if those owning the original patents do not buy up the needed improvements the dear public will, of course, make no complaint until after the original investors have gotten all their money back.—*Bradstreet's*.

TORONTO STOCK TRANSACTIONS.—Mr. Carnegie and the Federal Bank are still at war about the 369 shares of Ontario Bank stock, which the former transferred to the manager of the latter in trust about the month of April, 1878, to secure a loan of \$12,000, the stock being worth at par \$14,760. Up to July, 1880, Mr. Carnegie paid seven per cent. upon his \$12,000, and was credited with the dividends accruing on the stock, and in July, 1880, the bank transferred to him 369 shares, which, however, he alleges were not his shares. He sets up that long before this the bank had lent or sold his shares without his knowledge or consent, and he charges that the bank and not himself got the benefit of such sale or loan, and that all this time he kept up his margin and thereby lost money.—*Globe*.

ANOTHER GREAT CANAL.—Of ship canal enterprises there has long been no lack, but now another is proposed, which is to connect the Bristol and the English channels by a Waterway 62 miles long. A main object is that of making a shorter route from the South Wales coal field in the English centres of population, and by this conduit the distances from London to Cardiff would be greatly shortened, as there would be no need of going round Lands End. The question is the simple one of whether the canal would pay; and its estimated cost \$15,000,000, is certainly a large outlay to pay interest on.

BEST-ROOT SUGAR.—Another attempt is being made to manufacture beet-root sugar in the Province of Quebec by French capitalists, who have leased the Berthier mills, at \$7,500 per annum, from Mr. Senecal for twenty years. Experts in cultivating beet will be brought out from France in the spring to teach the habitants the right mode of raising the root. All previous attempts to succeed in this business in Quebec have been disastrous losses to the investors. Mr. Senecal purchased the mills in question for \$75,000, whilst they cost a year or two before \$300,000 to erect and import the machinery from Germany.—*Mail*.

WAS THIS IN MONTREAL?—A collector of a gas company presented a bill for payment the other day, and was met with the response, "Are you sure this bill is right? I must have burned more gas than that." The collector turned white with fear, and hastily made his way down stairs, told a policeman that a maniac was up in the third story, and something had better be done about it right away.

U. S. BANK CIRCULATION.—The contraction of the U. S. National Bank circulation since January 1st amounts to \$9,813,000. Within the next sixty days the present basis of nearly eleven millions circulation issued by two hundred or more national banks will be removed by maturing of calls for 3 per cents, and they will be required to substitute \$12,137,000 in other Government securities or reduce the circulation.

THE RESUSCITATED IRISH-MAN.

(From Chambers's Journal.)

A GALWAY gentleman was wont to tell the following humorous story of unexpected resuscitation: "That many people are buried alive, is beyond a doubt. I know an instance that I will relate to you, which I may say happened in my own establishment, for our huntsman, Jack Burke, was the subject of it. Jack had a dangerous illness—a fever, I think it was—and, to all appearance, died. He was duly coffined, and as duly waked; and such a wake and funeral were never remembered in Galway; for Jack was a universal favorite, a character and a wag, and crowds came from far and near to the burying. The bewailing cries were so loud as the procession moved along the road, that they could be heard a mile off; and by the time they reached the churchyard, all were hoarse with crying. It is the custom in these parts to carry the coffin three times round the church, after which it is laid by the side of the open grave. All present sink upon their knees in prayer, the men reverently uncovering. The immediate relatives of the deceased close round the remains, and for some minutes there is total silence. The contrast between this death-like hush and the loud cry of the funeral wail is striking, and the appearance of the motionless kneeling crowd is very impressive.

On the present occasion, the path round the church was rough and stony, and the ground uneven with graves; so that poor Jack, while being carried his three rounds, was sadly jolted in his coffin.

"A rousing leap we had to take, surely, when we came to Tom Grady's tombstone," said one of the bearers afterwards. "Enough to wake the dead, it was. We couldn't put our feet upon the new clean grave, and the decent man not a week inside; so there was nothing else but to hop it."

Whether or not consciousness was jolted into Jack by this "hop," is uncertain; but certain it is that the dead silence customary after laying down the coffin was broken, not by the usual smothered sobs, but by vehement thumpings at the lid! It was quickly opened, and Jack sat up. After staring round with an air of comical bewilderment on his astonished friends, a greatcoat was thrown over his graveclothes, and he was helped up on a jaunting-car, and in this plight driven home.

The old woman who had been left behind to keep the house when all went to the funeral, and who was telling her beads over the kitchen fire, was nearly frightened out of her senses at the apparition. There was some difficulty in persuading her that it was Jack himself, and not his ghost, she saw.

Meantime Jack had drained a bowl of milk that was on the dresser, and now looked wildly about.

"Is it wanting anything, ye are, my poor fellow?" said his friends. "Lie down now, and compose yerself. A drop of spirits, with a bit of nourishment and a stretch on the bed, will do ye good, after the start ye got, finding yourself—God save us!—in the coffin. There now, be aisy, do!"

But Jack would not "be aisy." He kept glaring about him and searching for something; staggering here and there, looking behind doors and shutters, and peering into cupboards.

"The saints be good to us!" whimpered the old woman; "his mind is gone—gone with the fright. Masther, darlint, what ails ye? Is it the hunger, the long fast that's putting ye astray? Sit down, for the love of the blessed Virgin, and I'll fry you a shave of bacon, and mix a tumbler of punch in half a second, to rise your poor heart and put life into you. Do now, avic!"

"Arrah, will you get out of my way, and lave me alone," cried Jack. "It's my stick I'm looking for—my stick, for my wife, bad luck to her! when she comes home. And if I don't give her such a lambastin' as never mortal woman got before, my name isn't Jack Burke, that's all!—Look here," he exclaimed, plucking at his shirt—which had seen better days—while he panted with rage and weakness. "Six brand-new shirts, whole and sound as the day they left the weaver—without tear or rent, patch or darn—I left behind me; and look at the rags she dresses me in the coffin when I'm dead and gone, and bringing me to shame before the neighbors and the country. Ah! the stingy one! to grudge the decent linen to the boy that owned her! Only let me catch a hold of her, and see if I don't make her four bones smart for it!"

With much difficulty, poor Jack's wrath was calmed, and he was got to bed by his friends, Mrs. Jack in the meantime wisely keeping out of the way. He never forgave her the ragged shirt—to him the feature in the affair.

To "make an appearance" at their burial is the ambition of the lower orders of Irish. They will undergo privation, sooner than pawn or wear the sacred undergarment laid up to "dress the corpse in." Thus it was that the indignity to his remains were so paramount in Jack's mind, that ever after, it completely set in the background his narrow escape from the dreadful fate of being buried alive.

EMIGRANT ARRIVALS.—According to the returns received by the Department of Agriculture the total number of immigrants that arrived in Canada during September was 16,368 making 154,762 for the first nine months of the current year, against 143,258 in the same period last year. Of the arrivals this year 91,779 remained in Canada, and 66,024 went to the United States. In the same period last year 66,380 went to the United States, and 76,378 remained in Canada.