of periodical coincidences of this kind, the force of which must seem apparent every day. Happily, in this country, such crimes are meted out a speedy and deserved punishment. Society is not moved by any apprehension that Justice will, in cases, be affected by Mercy; for here there is no place for the exercise of the kindlier attribute. The result of the STOKES trial is not equally re-assuring to our friends south of the line forty-five.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

"Rev. William King has been presented with 10,000 worth of plate by the citizens of Montreal. What says *The Mail* to that?"—Irish sheet.

This is not *the* KING, O Benonian. The Rev. WILLIAM is not the Bank manager, not if the shareholders and depositors know it. *Try again.*

For some years past attempts have been made in Canada, England and the United States to adapt petroleum to the purposes of locomotion as fuel. These attempts have been so nearly successful as to many occasions as to lead to still further experiments. Among those who have persevered is M. RISHOMI, of Perotola, an Italian gentleman, well known as a scientist, as a playwright and dramatist, and its manufactures. Yesterday he applied a newly constructed apparatus to a locomotive belonging to his house by the Great Western Company, and we are glad to learn that the first trial went off in a most satisfactory manner. If this success becomes assured, a great stride will have been made towards solving the problem of the most available fuel for locomotive purposes on land as well as at sea, and lead to a marked development of the petroleum industry.

CURRENT TOPICS.

A RIGHT ESTABLISHED.—May a school usher kiss his principal's cook?—that is the grave question which an English jury has just been called upon to decide. As thus, A certain Mr. Royston was an usher, and the cook was the cook of the school at which he was employed to teach the young men how to shoot. And, as Charles Reade says of another hero, he flew at her lips. Not with success, for he denies that he actually kissed her, but he admits the attempt, and that he would have kissed her but for circumstances over which he had no control. What the circumstances were, whether the chance of being caught in the act, or the fear of a "master" caught the couple, or the fair one resented to kitchen weapons, is not stated, but the fact remains that he was found out, and discharged. He thus found himself relieved from an affluence of £60 a year, with board and lodging, and thereupon brought suit for the three months' wages to which he contended he was entitled in lieu of notice. The defence of the principal was that "he did not think a man of good character would do such a thing." Whether an exhibit of the cook was made in this case we do not know, but we presume the products of her art were produced for the jury to judge her by. But the jury were somewhat of a mind with the judge, that character might kiss this cook, and brought in damages against the defendant for the full amount of the plaintiff's claim. The decision is important as affecting two large and useful classes of society. A man may not even kiss his cook or usher as much persecuted individual, whose chief friend was some feminine domestic, without the risk of damages at the theme of many an active pen. Henceforth the former is secured in the right to kiss one source of joy, and one more perquisite descends to the nymph of the tasting spoon. Let it be hope that usher and cook will follow in the path of Mr. Royston and his cook, or, if they cannot, that the mischief spoiled dinners nor imperfect studies will be more frequent than before in scholastic Dotheboys.

REVENGE OR THE MODOCS.—Although the American papers have discussed, after the murder of Gen. Canby, that the Modocs be exterminated, the indignation caused by the massacre of Modoc prisoners by the Indian volunteers is almost universal. The event is spoken of as a repetition, even an aggravation, of incidents which have been disgracefully frequent in American border history. The Modoc chieftain knew that the prisoners were charged with no heinous crime—that many were women and children—intensifies his horror of the deed. Sympathy will be upon the minds of the unfriendly Indians must be of the worst kind. As one journal says, "the story of the murder of the helpless prisoners will penetrate all the western counties, and will be told around every Indian campfire. It may have the effect of increasing savage hatred and distrust of the palefaces. Every worse villa, who was and old friend of the Tichborne family, had been perfectly satisfied as to the Claimant's identity nor did Mr. Gibbes deny that he himself had, despite one or two suspicions, been satisfied on the account of himself and of his history, been so far a believer in the Claimant's as to be as to "back his bills." It was upon the point of these bills, indeed, that Mr. Gibbes was most anxious to be clear. He said that he was somewhat mortified at his own want of shrewdness in the matter, and had a melancholy air whenever the memorable lines—"Some men has plenty money, but no brains"—were quoted, or any allusion made to comic. And yet Mr. Gibbes was, all in all, a far from unintelligent witness, for amongst other things he was clear, or tolerably clear, as to the fact that the Claimant had some knowledge of Paris. He was not very doubtful whether some of the entries in the famous pocket-book were really in the defendant's handwriting. It was, thus, matter of astonishment in court when Dr. Kenealy began to question the witness as to his remuneration. The enquiry, as the Lord Chief Justice remarked, went to the witness's credit. I was, and, as he had said many things in favour of his defence, it seemed a little strange that the learned counsel should attempt to disparage him. What Dr. Kenealy wanted to show, however, was that Mr. Gibbes had had no intention of disparaging Mr. Gibbes. His object simply was to point out that the payments which were being made to the witnesses were very large; and Mr. Gibbes, although obviously nettled, yet seemed at last that no personal reflection was intended against himself, and admitted that he had been promised £500, of which he had received £400. Upon the whole the day was far from unsuccessful to the Claimant's counsel, *entendre* in the course of the cross-examination of Mr. Gibbes, which, occurring as they did at a point which Dr. Kenealy obviously considered pathetic, room of the learned counsel's wits, and left a large crowd, as usual, awaited the Claimant on his exit, while Mr. Whalley was once again embodied in his gray coat. The defendant himself seemed to be as much amused as anybody else when his piteous requests for small advances of cash were cried out, and Mr. Gibbes' obvious annoyance at "what he described as a betrayal of his confidence," evidently yielded "Sir Roger" no small enjoyment.

The court then adjourned.

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY.

At the sitting of the court, on Friday, May 24, the galleries were closely packed with ladies, and the usual rush of persons to get into the body of the hall could with difficulty be withstood by the ushers and police.

The cross-examination of Mr. Gibbes was continued. When the defendant spoke of his birth he mentioned the Rue de Madeleine in the corner drew up to the usual Old-bare-headed. The pall-bearers, Sir Francis Hincks, Judge Sicotte, Hon. Mr. Archambault, Sir A. T. Galt, Lieutenant-Governor Howland, Sir N. F. Belleau, Judge Meredith, Hon. A. A. Dorion, Hon. Letellier de St Just, and Hon. Mr. Ferrier then entered the body of the church, which had been draped and decorated under the supervision of Abbe Chabert. Then came the rest of the procession, as had already been reserved. Great satisfaction was expressed at the presence of Messrs. Dorion and Letellier de St. Just, with the family and relatives of the deceased, who entered in the Dorion gallery, which is not impossible, but it might lead to disappointment if the conclusion were hastily adopted that the Dorions, Dr. Cartier, R. Raymond, Cartier, McCuvillier, Grand Vicar Raymond, V. Faire, G. Faire and Mrs. Lussier, Sir George's sister, Col. Fletcher, A. D. C., as the representative of the Governor-General, Sir John Macdonald, Hon. Peter Mitchell, Hon. Mr. Campbell, Hon. Mr. Aikins, Hon. M. Pope, Hon. Mr. Tilley, Hon. Dr. Robitaille, Hon. M. Langevin, Hon. Mr. Cockburn, The Speaker, and Messrs. Masson, Scoblanges, Lanthier, T. N. Gibbs, Rufus Stephenson, W. H. Webb, P. S. Gendron, John Poupore, M. Bell, M. Daly, J. Gandette, Madiet, Geoffrion, Desjas, Keiler, Angus Morrison, Dr. Grant and others representing the Dominion Cabinet and Parliament. Notre Dame was draped in black. On the centre aisle was the catafalque, designed by Abbe Chabert, on which were several inscriptions, such as, "A disinterested man," "A firm man," "A sincere man," "The friend of his country."

High mass began at eleven o'clock, the body being met at the door by Rev. Father Baile, of the St. Sulpice Seminary. At the moment of entering the *De profundis* was chanted by the choir, which was composed of the ordinary singers of the church, the choir of the Montreal College and of the College of Jesuits. Bishop Fabre, the deceased's brother-in-law, was chief officiator, assisted by Vicar General Casean, of Quebec; Father Lonon, of St. Sulpice, and about 150 other clergymen. Messrs. Barbarin, Des Rochers and Father Laroque were the leaders in the Gregorian chant, which was produced with magnificent effect.

After mass came the *libera*, and then Notre Dame emptied its huge mass in the Place d'Armes, whence the procession marched by way of St. James' street, Sherbrooke street and Gay street to the Cemetery. As the cortege entered St. James street, the bells of Notre Dame were rung, the flags on the Champ de Mars were fired rapidly, and all the bands again played Chopin's funeral March, volunteers with reversed arms lining the streets along the route. Having arrived at the Cemetery, which was blocked by with spectators, the remains were taken from the car, conveyed into the chapel, and after the ordinary prayers, committed to the grave.

THE FUNERAL.

National Tribute to the Deceased Baronet.

MONTREAL, 13th June.—The last rites were concluded to-day. The series of ceremonies which began in London and embraced all the way from Father Point to Riviere Du Loup have been closed with funeral pomp and pageantry almost surpassing description. Efforts have been made by those who apparently regard political strife as one of the saving means of grace to thwart and retard the earnest labours of the friends and admirers of the deceased. Happily there were some came at the last moment to the rescue of many who had been led to cherish Party animosity even after the grave had claimed its own. The like of the scene to-day was never witnessed in Canada. A glorious summer day with a hot sun and cooling breezes from the St. Lawrence were nature's offering. Man did the rest, and it was well done. During the night thousands of flags at half-mast were added to the countless number hoisted as the remains left the Druid, and the morning display was displayed from every important building. Yesterday witnessed the arrival of most of the important personages in the country. Sir John Macdonald and a number of his colleagues came by boat; Mr. Langevin had arrived by the Druid with Dr. Robitaille, and Sir Francis Hincks was a resident, so that our rulers were well represented. In the evening a cloud of high officials came from Quebec, which Lieut.-Governor Howland and Hon. R. W. Scott were the representatives of the Government of Ontario. Senators, councillors and prefects, from the cities, towns and parishes were too numerous to be enumerated. There were about thirty-five members of the Dominion Parliament and thirty of the Quebec Legislature. The Adjutant-General headed the representatives of the crack corps of the Dominion, not the least attractive being the officers of the Guards, with their splendid band, and that strange "bandage," which is built to display a maximum of the safety of the bear to a minimum of the human face. The vessels in harbour had their flags at half mast, the local marine had their flags at half mast, with black drapery, being hung fore and aft. The weather in the day time the city was static, and before the main bells had ceased the streets were alive with people. The morning trains were heavily freighted, and ferry steamers and every imaginary species of available transport with people from Montreal and the adjoining parishes. In this the Corpus Christi season was in almost the period in the French districts, and that too helped to swell the multitude. Mr. Devereux, of *La Minerve*, was the Grand Marshal of the procession, had no easy task. All day yesterday he was working like a beaver, with his assistants, in the attempt to arrange the various societies, unions, orders, organizations, schools, bands, regiments, and associations, into a harmonious line, and it is but just to say that the plan which he sketched out on paper was adaptably successful in the street.

In compliance with the orders issued, the first instalment of mourners paraded about eight o'clock on the Champ de Mars, and as recruits fell in by the hundreds and thousands they were quickly told off to the places assigned to them. Soon after the rattle of musketry and the booming of Colonel Stevenson's minute guns on the Champ, and on the Mountain, announced that the funeral had begun. The following is the order of the procession:—

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Adjutant-General and Staff.
Foot Artillery Band.
Militia.
Typographical Union.
Societe de Secours Mutuelles des Ouvriers Canadiens
Tracers.
Stone Cutters' Association.
St. Henri Band.
Brothers' Association.
St Louis St. Pierre.
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St. Gregoire Band.
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Brigade Tempérance Band.
Officers of diffrent societies.
GUARD OF HONOUR.
The Grand Trunk Band.
The Corporation Machines.
The Montreal Board of Trade.
The Members of Board of Corn Exchange.
St. Patrick's Band.
St. Andrew's Society.
St. George's Society.
St. Jean Baptiste Society.
The St Bakers' Band.

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The family of the deceased.
Members of the Privy Council, who are not members of the Cabinet.
The Representative of the Governor-General.
The Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, or their representatives.
The Cabinet Ministers.
The Executive Councils of the Provinces.
The Speaker and Members of the Senate.
The Speaker of the House of Commons.
The Judges.
The Clergy.
Members of the Dominion Parliament.
The Speakers and Members of the Legislatures of the several Provinces.
The Senate.
The Bar.
The Bench of Minister.
The Medical Profession.
The Professors and Pupils of Universities.
Militia.
The Montreal College Band.
The Professors and Pupils of St. Mary's College.
The Professors and Pupils of Jesus College.
The Christian Brothers' School Band
Pupils of the Christian Brothers' School.
Militia.
Citizens.

At the start, of the members in the procession a rough estimate was made that 10,000 is perhaps below the mark. Leaving the Champ de Mars it slowly wound its way through Bonaventure street, the fire bands playing the Dead March, the bells in the Catholic churches tolling, and the artillery firing at repeated intervals. As it advanced into St. Catherine street the crowds on the sidewalk grew denser and denser. The windows and even the house tops were packed, and at every cough of vantage the people assembled in groups to pay the last tribute of humanity being one thought bigger than the one just passed. Rounding into Bleury street the procession presented a magnificent view. Marching in the order already above, it passed through two diverging packed lines of spectators in whose eyes the funeral car was just a matter of wonder and admiration. The car was planned by Mr. Marshal Wood, the sculptor, and was built by Messrs. Larivier, of St. Antoine. It was seventeen feet long, ten feet and a half wide, and twenty-two feet high, and was borne upon a huge wagon. Strength and elegance were combined in its construction. It was not a little. Four horses, with their harness all covered with pieces of black drapery, bore the car. It was an oval shield, with the rose, shamrock and thistle entwined, and the motto *vix* was an oval shield, with the rose, shamrock and thistle entwined, and the motto *vix pace sed, sed, sumrum*, wrought in a pure silver orb. At the four corners of the car were funeral urns, the typical names being represented by large and very elegant and moulding, which were of velvet, were decorated with silver-carvings. Right in front of the car was the Cartier Coat of Arms, with the insignia of a baronet, and the family motto and motto "*Franc et sans dol.*" At the rear was the deceased's monogram, and dropping from the topmost horizontal frame work was a piece of white cloth falling perpendicular upon the coffin of oak. High above all was a silver cross surrounded by black plumes. The car, which was drawn by eight black horses, cost $2,400.

At the church of Notre Dame probably eight thousand people were collected, and the scene grew so to the usual Old-bare-headed. The pall-bearers, Sir Francis Hincks, Judge Sicotte, Hon. Mr. Archambault, Sir A. T. Galt, Lieutenant-Governor Howland, Sir N. F. Belleau, Judge Meredith, Hon. A. A. Dorion, Hon. Letellier de St Just, and Hon. Mr. Ferrier then entered the body of the church, which had been draped, and decorated under the supervision of Abbe Chabert. Then came the rest of the procession, as had already been reserved. Great satisfaction was expressed at the presence of Messrs. Dorion and Letellier de St. Just, with the family and relatives of the deceased, who entered the Dorion gallery, which is not impossible, but it might lead to disappointment if the conclusion were hastily adopted that the Dorions, Dr. Cartier, R. Raymond, Cartier, McCuvillier, Grand Vicar Raymond, V. Faire, G. Faire and Mrs. Lussier, Sir George's sister, Col. Fletcher, A. D. C., as the representative of the Governor-General, Sir John Macdonald, Hon. Peter Mitchell, Hon. Mr. Campbell, Hon. Mr. Aikins, Hon. M. Pope, Hon. Mr. Tilley, Hon. Dr. Robitaille, Hon. M. Langevin, Hon. Mr. Cockburn, The Speaker, and Messrs. Masson, Scoblanges, Lanthier, T. N. Gibbs, Rufus Stephenson, W. H. Webb, P. S. Gendron, John Poupore, M. Bell, M. Daly, J. Gandette, Madiet, Geoffrion, Desjas, Keiler, Angus Morrison, Dr. Grant and others representing the Dominion Cabinet and Parliament. Notre Dame was draped in black. On the centre aisle was the catafalque, designed by Abbe Chabert, on which were several inscriptions, such as, "A disinterested man," "A firm man," "A sincere man," "The friend of his country."

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BOOK NOTICES.

MINERAL SPRINGS OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, by G. E. Walton, M.D. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Toronto: Adam, Stevenson & Co.

Dr. Walton's book, besides treating of Canadian mineral waters, contains analysis and notes of the principal spas of Europe, and a list of seaside resorts. A map is inserted in front of the title page, which will be found very useful by those in search of "health at the springs" and the reader will be struck with the remarkable evenness with which the healing fountains appear to be scattered over the North American continent. The therapeutics of the different springs are fully discussed, and the study of mineral medicaments is elaborately analyzed. The book is, besides a local guide to all the most celebrated water-cure establishments is due justice being done to the famous sanitarium presided over by Dr. Theophilus Mack at St. Catharines.

BREAKAST. A novel. By Julian Hawthorne. New York: Appleton & Co. Toronto: Adam, Stevenson & Co.

A love story, prettily written, with a end. Two sisters in love with the hero; the hero a man of mystery and muscle.

TICHBORNE.

THE TRIAL CONTINUED.

TWENTY-THIRD DAY.

On Thursday, May 22, after a few minutes had been occupied in recalling both Mrs. Mina Jury and Mr. Cropwood, the examination in chief of Mr. Gibbes was resumed. It was no easy matter to keep Mr. Gibbes in order, and he probably had to pay his answers slowly enough to allow of their being taken down verbatim; for Mr. Gibbes, as becomes a gentleman learned in the bar, has, is given to long sentences, is a consummate master of parenthesis—the combining one parenthesis within another—and has a really wonderful power of diction. Evidently anxious to tell all that he knows, to omit nothing, and to be as accurate as human weakness permits, the Wagga-Wagga attorney runs on with a fluency that would sorely cut even an expert shorthand writer, and which constitutes frequent interruptions from the Bench. "Do pray, Mr. Gibbes," expostulates the Lord Chief Justice, "speak my pen." "I am very sorry, my lord," was the reply, "but, your lordship see, I was taking my memory as to what took place years ago." "Surely, then," retorted his lordship, "you will find it convenient to go more slowly;" and, to do poor Mr. Gibbes justice, he certainly did his best to trim down his sentences and to contain a certain fussy circumstantiality which tends not a little to lengthen his answer. Mr. Gibbes, it must be remembered, is a gentleman of very important part in the great Tichborne case. He was the gentleman whose neighbourhood is not sufficiently benevolent to please either side. Of all this he is quite aware, and, with a little his anxiety to say all that he has to say, to say nothing of which he is not absolutely certain, to give his evidence in a plausible colourless manner, and to escape all suspicion of partiality, the unhappy Mr. Gibbes becomes terribly complex. "I have been accused of both sides," complained he, most pathetically, "of undue partiality to each other;" and it was, indeed, only too evident that he bitterly regretted the day when he was first so unwise as to "spot" Sir Roger. Mr. Hawkins' examination was obviously intended to elicit from Mr. Gibbes the various misstatements alleged to have been made by the Claimant as Wagga-Wagga and Sydney; and very clearly indeed they came out. The boats were heavily freighted, and ferry steamers and every imaginary species of available transport with people from Montreal and the adjoining parishes. In this the Corpus Christi season was in almost the period in the French districts, and that too helped to swell the multitude. Mr. Devereux, of *La Minerve*, was the Grand Marshal of the procession, had no easy task. All day yesterday he was working like a beaver, with his assistants, in the attempt to arrange the various societies, unions, orders, organizations, schools, bands, regiments, and associations, into a harmonious line, and it is but just to say that the plan which he sketched out on paper was adaptably successful in the street.

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TICHBORNE.

THE CLAIMANT'S LATEST APPEAL.

To the Editor of the Times.

SIR,—Will you spare me space in your valuable columns for the following appeal to the British public?

My Defence Fund being exhausted with the most amazing ease, I, the Claimant, who had fairly begun, induced me to petition the Lord Chancellor, Mr. Gladstone, to afford me assistance to produce witnesses for my defence. After they had kept my petition for two months, I, the Claimant, wrote to them, and I wrote or went the following day to Mr. Dobinson. I was the first witness I went again to call upon Mrs. Tredgett, and she then said to her that her brother was married, and asked her if she would like to see a portrait of his wife and child. She said she would. I, the Claimant, then showed it to her. Shown a photograph of the Claimant's wife and child, the witness recognized it at once as the Claimant's wife and child, the defendant in 1867 at Croydon. She saw Claimant sitting at the window of his residence there in 1867. I believed I had seen her at Croydon. She next saw him Wapping twenty years ago. I was intimate with the Orton family, and visited them every opportunity. My parents lived opposite to Mr. Orton's for several years. I knew Arthur perfectly well. He was a stout lad. I, the Claimant, do not recollect. What colour was his hair? I, the Claimant, do not know. He was fair. I, the Claimant, do not know. Was it curly? I, the Claimant, do not know. Was it straight. Will you swear that his nose was not bored?—No, I will not swear that, but I have observed that. Do you ever see his aunt?—No. Were you present at the funeral of his father and mother? I, the Claimant, have not been present at the funeral of his father and mother. Have they been supporting you?—I have never received a penny from them. Never received a penny from them! You have been going to and fro on their business, and you have never received a shilling from them? I, the Claimant, have been paid for my expenses, and I expect to be paid for my attendance here to-day, but beyond that I have received nothing, and have been promised nothing. Has your father received anything for this case?—Nothing. Who told you about Sir. Vitus's dance?—Mrs. Tredgett. Is Mrs. Tredgett known in the family. Asked the name of the doctor who attended Orton in the smallpox and in the measles. Mrs. Tredgett. Minories. Are you prepared to swear he was not insane?—I, the Claimant, do not remarks. He might have been marked, but I never saw it. I am not prepared to swear he was not insane. I have been told it very slightly.

Mr. Hawkins, in re-examination: Is that the face and the man? Decidedly it is.—You entertain no doubt?—Not the slightest, or I should not be here with you?—

The Lord Chief Justice, showing witness the lock of hair which came from Chill, said he if it was possible he would like to see the lock. She said it resembled Arthur Orton's, and pointed out that there was no red in it.

The register of Arthur Orton's baptism was then formally proved, and the witness was dated June 1, 1834.—" Arthur Orton, son of George Orton, 69, High-street, Wapping; trade, butcher."

Mrs. Ann Cockburn, living at Sydney, Commercial road, proved seeing the Rev. Sergeant Parry: On the 1st of April, 1866, I was living at 306, High street, Wapping, with my father, who has since died. I knew old George Orton and the whole of the family. I knew Arthur, the eldest son was called Sir Roger. I knew Arthur, the youngest, from a child. I remember the Claimant at Wapping, and I am a master-lighterman. I have lived at Wapping from my entire years. I was intimate with the Orton family, and visited them every opportunity. My parents lived opposite to Mr. Orton's for several years. I knew Arthur perfectly well. He was a stout lad. I, he was in-based, or what we call fair over-five. Long lighter. I don't remember any peculiarity about his eyes. I don't remember his paying his addresses to Miss Loder. I don't remember his going away to sea. Mr. Moojen, one of the defendant's attorneys, wrote to me in November, 1869. I called and saw him soon. He asked me to go and see the defendant at the Inns of Court hotel. Mr. Moojen there showed me into a room where I saw a gentleman. I, the witness, saw at Arthur Orton. I asked him if he knew Arthur Orton, and he said yes. He was marked with the smallpox. I replied, I never knew him to be so marked. I recognised Arthur Orton by the voice when he first spoke. Whilst there a messenger tapped at the door and said I Gifford wanted me. I saw the barmont. Mr. Moojen asked me what I thought of the defendant; I declined to state my opinion. Mr. Moojen gave me a book to read—affidavits made by the Claimant and others in the Chancery suit (laughter). I had previously read it. I saw the defendant at the Sessions house. I was there when he pleaded illness about the piece of cloth (laughter). When the Claimant retired (laughter). I saw him again during that trial. I have not the least doubt he is Arthur Orton.

Cross-examined: Arthur was about six-teen years of age when I last saw him at Wapping. I used to purchase meat of Mr. Orton.—Dr. Kenealy: Have you been served with meat by Arthur?—I think he was boy to serve meat.—Witness: I am ten years older than Arthur. I knew him from playing with his brothers and sisters. I can't swear to having spoken to him for five minutes before he went to sea. I can't say if I spoke to him after he was a boy. Whichcer showed me a photograph. I had no conversation with him about the Claimant. I went to the Sessions house to vindicate a lady's honour—Mrs. Radcliffe. I remained in the witness-box until I heard his statement about that lady. It raised my blood, and I told Whichcer I would give evidence at the Sessions house any moment that I was wanted.

Frederick Whitbread, examined by Mr. Serjeant Parry: I am a farmer and provision dealer, residing near Barking. I formerly lived at Wapping. I was born ten or twelve doors from Mr. George Orton. I knew the whole of the family. I knew Arthur when he was about five years of age, and until he left in the Middleton in 1852. I remember his going to sea. He used to be about fifteen years of age. He was then subject to a twitching about the eyes, and so was the father. The father had bushy eyebrows. Who is the defendant?—He is the younger son of Wapping Orton. He was the son of I knew as Arthur Orton. He is marvellously like his father. I supplied the live stock to the Middleton. I saw the defendant on board. He was engaged to work his passage out to Melbourne. I have not the slightest doubt that he is Arthur Orton. I met him by accident on Monday, May 12, 1873, at the Wellington, in Wapping. I had a long conversation with him. Living opposite I saw Arthur Orton. His hands were rather small. I don't think he had a large bony hand. It was a small hand, and he had moderately-sized feet. The sons were somewhat like their father, and like Arthur Orton.—When Whichcer called on me I told him I had seen the Claimant at which the trial took place might, if he thought proper, have ordered the costs of such witnesses to be paid. I, the witness, should have been supplied in that case for the purpose of bringing such witnesses either before the magistrate or before the Court; nor would the superior Court have had the power of ordering the costs of any witnesses except those who had been bound over to appear by the magistrates.

"Mr. Whichcer therefore decline to recommend the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury to make a grant to the petitioner for such a purpose.

"He will, however, be prepared, when the trial is concluded, to confer in conjunction with the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, whether and to what extent witnesses for the defence, under the special circumstances of the petitioner's case, may be allowed the costs of their attendance, which are bound over by the magistrates to give evidence in the Court of Queen's Bench.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

"A. F. O. LIDDELL."

It is now quite clear that there are one of two things—either appeal again to my friends the British public, or cave in under the enormous pressure brought to bear against me by the Government and my relatives. Kalamazoo I have fought now over six years to try and regain my rights for my family, but I will never desert me; my friends will not now desert me; therefore, I make bold to ask them again to render me what assistance they can to defend myself against the Government and the purse of the nation.

I am your faithful servant,

THE CLAIMANT.

May 24.

P. S.—I will myself acknowledge all contributions sent direct to me at 2 Poet's corner, Westminster Abbey.

At six o'clock on Monday evening a fire broke out in an unoccupied stable, Brock street, in rear of the Dominion Bank, Yorkville. A strong wind was blowing from the north-west, and in less than one hour the fire completely destroyed Crawford's livery stable and drivinghouse, McIntosh's jewellery store, the Anglo-American Hotel, and several dwelling houses and outhouses, finally reaching the finest dwelling house in the village, belonging to Mr. Plank, leaving nothing but the bare walls standing. Before the fire was subdued a square of over two acres of property was destroyed, including a large stock of lumber, and much furniture.

A Liberal Conservative meeting for the purpose of organizing a Conservative Association for the South Riding of Leeds was held at Delta last week. There was a large attendance of delegates, and great enthusiasm was manifested. The chair was occupied by Mr. John Layng. Mr. Samuel McAmmon, of Gananoque, was appointed Secretary. Short addresses in favour of the formation of an association were delivered by Mr. D. Ford Jones, of Gananoque, and Herbert S. McDonald, M. P. P., for the Riding. The association was adopted. D. Ford Jones, Reeve of Gananoque, was elected President; J. H. Wallace, of West Port, Reeve of North Crosby, Vice President; S. McCammon, of Gananoque, Secretary; Jas. Ferguson, of Newboro, Treasurer; and Messrs. D. Mansell, of Westgreenville, and G. S. Austin, of Portland, Auditors.

The propeller Granite State, while entering Port Nelson, on Saturday, May 17, got too much headway, and before she could be checked carried away the whole four gates of the lock.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

EUROPEAN.

John Camden Hotten, publisher, of London, died on Saturday.

The Sultan of Zanzibar has signed a treaty with Great Britain for the suppression of the slave trade. The treaty was negotiated by Sir Bartle Frere.

It is said that ex-Queen Isabella is about to proceed to Rome to confer with the Pope upon the prospects of the Bourbon family in Spain.

Senor Pi Y. Margall, President of the Spanish Council, in the course of a speech delivered last week in the Cortes, said the government must first pacify the Federals in order to discourage disaffection in the Island of Cuba.

During a session of the Spanish Cortes last week it was announced from the Ministerial benches that the separation of Church and State was a part of the programme of the Government.

A Paris despatch says an alliance has been formed between the supporters of ex-President Thiers and the Radicals in the Assembly. M. Thiers is said to have had a long interview with M. Gambetta since his retirement from the Presidency.

A despatch from Berlin says the Emperor William continues very weak, and requires absolute quietude in order to effect a restoration of health.

Frederick Ludwig George Von Raumer, the eminent German historian, is dead, aged ninety-two years.

A Paris despatch says the number of visitors to the exhibition is far less than was anticipated. The tradespeople and inhabitants are generally complaining of disappointment at the absence of strangers, and the prices of everything which have deterred persons from visiting the city have been reduced.

The Pope has completely recovered from his indisposition.

The Shah of Persia arrived at Brussels on Monday, and in London on Wednesday evening. Extraordinary preparations were made in London for his reception and entertainment by the Court, city, military and naval authorities, and at the Crystal Palace, Opera houses, and various theatres. The Shah will subsequently visit Liverpool and Manchester.

The steamship Great Eastern has completed the laying of the new cable from Valentia Bay Island to Sydney, Cape Breton.

The Cazenovitz and wife are visiting the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham.

Very latest advices from Berlin state that the Emperor William's health is improving.

O'Kelly, the N. Y. *Herald* correspondent, has arrived in Sp