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JIMUEL

The End of Grit Politicians—The Montreal Post Office Robbery—An Open Question—The Effects of the "Globe's" Sixteen Briggs Imitators Young—The Sale of the Stanley Farm—Jimuel as a Land of Proprietor.

Editor Colposcopic Irradiator.

Politics are rather quiet just at present. There is nothing new except the Pacific Scandal!

If it wasn't for the crimes ever and anon perpetrated by leading Grits I don's actually know how the papers would live.

Every once in a while, when things get awful dull and unfortunate editors are at their wits' end, some Grit goes and perpetrates a big steal or a swindle or some other outrage which furnishes food for discussion for weeks, and causes the relieved journalist to invoke all imaginable blessings on his head.

Holy wisdy and well is everything arranged in this world! Nothing has been made in vain.

I have heard thoughtless people dispute the proposition in reference to mosquitoes and other obnoxious insects.

Possibly some shallow and unreasoning mortals may at times have held similar doubts with relation to the usefulness of Grit politicians.

If such. Substitef in the eternal fitness of things had ever permeated my intellect, the experience of the last year or two would have sufficed to dispel forever the murky blonds of doubt.

Had it not been for the misdeeds of McKellar, Scott, Horrocks, Wood, McMullen, Young, &c. &c., what on earth would the press have done? Let this thought silence the murmurings of unbelief in every heart, and induce acquiescence in the great truth that "whatever is, is right."

The post office robbery at Montreal is a case in point.

There is a difference of opinion prevailing among the Party as to the propriety of engaging in stealing letters and publishing their contents. I was myself dubious on the subject until the time came.

So were nearly all of the Party in Ontario. How on earth were we to know whether it was the correct thing to do or not when the *Globe* was silent on the subject?

It placed us in a very awkward fix.

People would come up and ask us "how about that Montreal post office robbery?" We didn't know what to say. We dared's give any opinion, not knowing but what the Globe might say directly the contrary next morning.

I was strictly non-committal in all my conversations on the subject. I told people that "It was a great moral question involving many abstruse considerations—and depending greatly upon attendant circumstances and to be calmly viewed with a full appreciation of the metaphysical subtleties involved in either hypothesis—bearing in mind the infinitesimal and in no respect analytical divergence necessary to a correct differentiation of motives which might seem at first sight."

I didn't generally have to pursue the argument further. The inquirer usually turned either the conversation or his steps in a different direction.

Mowat himself couldn't well have given a more highly judicial or nicely balanced decision.

But though I didn't commit myself to a false position in the matter, I was unfortunately led by the Globe's silence into an action similar to that of the leaders of Montreal—and equally justifiable.

Here's how it happened. I was at Scott's office the other day. I wanted to see how things were going on.

Scott wasn't in, so I sat down and waited. In the meantime a boy brought in a batch of letters and laid them on the table.

The sight aroused reflection. I had just been reading the Montreal *Herald's* ingenious defence.

"Now," thought I, "Scott used to be a Tory. He is only about half converted to reform principles anyway. Sir John is always trying to bribe somebody. Suppose he should be unmanly enough to open my Scott's office! Nothing more likely.

"This being so, is it wrong for me, as a member of the great Reform Party, to defeat this nefarious plot for the overthrow of the best Government the world has yet seen? I think it is."

I turned over the question in my mind and the pile of letters on the table which came to one which, most probably, contained evidence of Sir John's villany. I reprimanded cautiously I opened it.

I was much disappointed. It wasn't from Sir John, but from a certain editor for payment of thirty dollars on his hat. Alas, hard is his lot!

What was I to do under the circumstances? I might have left the opened letter on the desk, but that would have been certain detection.

I might have explained the whole case to Scott, but not being an original Reformer he might have regarded the affair from a *Tory standpoint*, and misconstrued the purity of my motives.

I heard footsteps approaching, so I slipped the letter and money into my pocket.

It was wrong. I know it now since the *Globe* has declared that the stealing of Macdonald's paper letter was not justified by its contents.

Still it is a satisfaction to me to know that "this is not the opinion of hundreds of men for whose judgment we have the greatest respect."

It is the first time I ever knew the *Globe* to have any respect for the opinions of those who differed from it.

Is it becoming respectable in its old age?

The question which should be seriously heard to obtain? Is honesty to be the best policy in Ontario and stealing permissable by the moral code of Montreal?

Here is a new sectional issue. The unity of the party is endangered. If the new ethics of Young and Holton are to be generally adopted the time honoured proverb and songs will be rendered obsolete.

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But it is a highly advantageous sale, and affords a complete refutation to the slanderous of the Tory press as to the judgment, capacity, &c., of McKellar.

Besides, it has been beneficial to me. Being a landed proprietor, I can obtain credit almost anywhere, which is an object.

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.E.

Graduate of Coboconk University.

Toronto, Sept. 11.

A HOCHESTER MERCHANT'S STORY.—An unpleasant incident, said to have occurred to a merchant of Rochester, who visited this city a short time ago, is thus related by the Rochester *Express* of Saturday: "One evening while sauntering along Broadway he was called by name, and, on turning around, was approached by a coloured individual, who appeared to be very glad to see him, saying that he hailed from Rochester, and was well acquainted with the merchant. The latter, however, did not recognize the coloured individual, as among his acquaintances. Finally the pretender said he had a draft on a bank near by, and wanted some one to identify him, so he could draw the money. The merchant, who is a kind hearted man, consented to accompany him to the bank. He was taken to a five story building, and up winding staircases nearly to the top, when his escort stopped at a door and knocked. The door was quickly opened and several revolvers were pointed at our merchant's head. One of the gang told him to deliver over his money or he would be a dead man. The Rochester man explained that he had only a $10 bill in his possession and a silver watch. This the robbers found to be true and relieved him of the articles. They then made him sign a cheque on a bank where the Rochester gentleman did his business, the amount of which the victim is not positive about. He thinks, however, it was $50. He was then allowed to depart, finding his way into the street as quickly as possible. He returned home the next day, having no time to stay and ferret out the perpetrators of the villanous outrage." *—N. Y. Times.*

The London *Morning Post* says that during the last ten years 2,302,224 persons emigrated from Great Britain; of these, 768,165 were English, 876,410 were Irish, and 167,529 were Scotch.

The installation of the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli as rector of the University of Glasgow, which was postponed in consequence of the death of his wife, will take place November 19.

AMERICAN.

San Francisco claims to be enjoying a "political typhoon."

For knocking out the last tooth his uncle in-law has, a Californian man has had to pay $100.

Miss Wadsworth, a graduate of a Philadelphia Medical College, has been appointed physician to the Sultan of Turkey.

Bishop Kendall, of Wyoming Territory, while on a recent Episcopal tour through his diocese, narrowly escaped being scalped by the Sioux.

The Grand Master of the Arkansas Masons has decided that "a man whose right knee is so stiff that he cannot bend it cannot be initiated."

A deaf mute was plundered of a diamond pin on one of the streets of Rochester last week, the victim, of course, being unable to raise an outcry.

There is a man in Indiana who is now living in a house with his fifth wife, seventeen children and three mothers-in-law. And still he is not happy.

Rochester has just organized a new society entitled "The Noble Order of Hottentots," and the chief characteristic of its members is a consuming thirst.

At the recent camp meeting on Oceacoke Island, N. C., 3,000 persons and ten ministers attended. Out of this crowd only five persons professed religion.

The Danbury *News* says:—"The use of tobacco is a disgusting habit. It weakens the frame, benumbs the faculties, and what is far worse, keeps up the price."

A member of the Mississippi Legislature is in jail for stealing a $3 hog. What has hog stealing come to, anyhow? It used to be men who cannot steal legislatures.

Miss Emily Faithfull says that Mr. Redpath, of Boston, "claims the questionable honour" of having introduced the feature of journalism known as "interviewing."

It is said that a woman in Little Rock, Ark., who was bitten by a rabid cat more than a year ago, died of hydrophobia from the effects of the bite, a few days since.

A fellow named Coleman, at Gallapin, Tex., engaged a coffin for a man named Smead, hired a gravedigger and four carriages, and then bunked up Smead and shot him.

A Western paper tells us that a favourite method in its section of country of the watering places "by the shore of Erie" is to "go down and spend a week."

Mrs. Elizabeth Ordway—Venus is the Queen of Love, Hymen may be regarded as her Finisher of the Law, Jack Ketch, or Calcraft is the singing master.

UNREASONABLE EXPECTATION.—It seems that the "Commissioners of Northern Lights" were appointed to see that the light that the Prince of Wales opened the new Breakwater and Harbour at Holyhead. No wonder our northern lights are so feeble.

The Aurora Borealis is not usually seen in the Southern States, and it not the season for it to appear at all.

SPORT AND SAVING.—A phrase once much in vogue is gorgeous nonsense, and "it beats, cock-fighting." Good phrases are, and ever were commendable, but cock-fighting is not illegal, because it is not cruel. Why, it would, however, still say, "This beats pig-sticking."

LE INSENSIBLE MASQUYER IN AUTUMN.—To be in the March part.

GOOD FOR EVIL.—His Majesty, Christian, King of Denmark, has written to Mr. Lincoln. He has conferred on the Prince Imperial of Germany the Order of the Elephant. This, for the Sovereign who has recently despoiled Schleswig-Holstein, is transcendental forgiveness. Our Prince Imperial, we fear, did not know better, that the Order of the Elephant was an order not of honorary distinction, but of personal knighthood. Yet, if he did not know better, that the Order of the Elephant was an order not of honorary distinction, but of personal knighthood. Yet, if he did not know better, that the Order of the Elephant was an order not of honorary distinction, but of personal knighthood.

OUR MASTERS.—"A conference of Homes Rulers is being held in Newcastle-on-Tyne." We will not undertake to learn what the conference was attended by an overwhelming number of married ladies. Home Rule is a subject thousands of them thoroughly understand.

INSUFFICIENTLY ARMED.—Our attention has been drawn to a recent paragraph in the "New Arts for American Cavalry." Up to the commencement of the late war the cavalry soldiers in the United States had not the proper equipment of members; and we can well rejoice that so serious a defect should not be made good—probably by one of those mechanical contrivances in which our ingenuous brethren are so fond of indulging. We conclude that it is not the sword arm American troopers have had to rely on.

(From Punch.)

PLEASING FACT FOR COLONEL TOMLINE.—"Change" in the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

A VEST THAT SHOULD BE DOUBLED.—The Lectern.

IMPORTANT SPORTING.—Where is one bound to look for the absolute winner of the Ingle? Ireland.

HOME FOR THE THOUGHTLESS.—Ponder's end.

PACIFIC EXHIBITION.—A *stand* of arms.

THE ABHORRENCE OF LIGHT-FINGERED GENTRY.—A *stop*-watch.

(From Judy.)

PROGRESS.—Gentleman to cabman. "Please, ma'am, I'd like to leave half-an-hour earlier than usual, if quite convenient, as me and my husband is going to have a supper to night."—Lady: "Certainly; is he coming here for it?" Gentleman: "Well, ma'am, thank you; I'm to call for him at the club!"

A STRAIGHT TIP.—If you want to work your *cigar* as we do, smoke it.

If a man *beats* carpets, does he *cane* chairs also?

AN ANNUAL REPORT.—The Tower guns on her Majesty's birthday.

"Shall we meet the ghosts all night?"—Those who have lantern-jaws.

(From Punch.)

OR SIFTED NEWSPAPER.

"Hundreds of natives killed," "their bones in flames,"
Such things were known of old by ugly names;
But now, in modern phrase, we call them
"Administering a "lofty mission."
"Not a single Christian life the loss of which we care,
And all are free as Britons—in their graves."
The Indian pamphlet, "Sepoy Mutiny" be inserted,
For all the leaders were, at least, *converted*.

Returning late one night to one of those quiet streets in the metropolis, Jones, a stout and a grand hotel, Boddle demanded a glass of grog. "Jones," said he, "we're going to section off the Mimico Farm in lots. You must be there and help us to run up the prices."

"I'm on hand," said I, in an *off-hand* manner.

"You will only duly furnished with shekels to be continued, "on calling at my office—so that if any of the lots are knocked down to you you can pay for them." Remember, I want the bidding to be lively."

"Pa well. I will do your *bidding*."

"By, by," said he.

"Yes, I'll buy; see if I don't."

I was duly on hand, and you never saw real estate make such rapid advances as on that occasion. I bid with looseness.

The auctioneer would start a lot at twenty, and it would be way up in the eighties before you could pronounce the name of the fortunate purchaser.

I became the purchaser of several lots in that neighbourhood. I haven't got my deeds yet, but

Owing to some trifling technicality, they can't be issued just yet.

But it is a highly advantageous sale, and affords a complete refutation to the slanderous of the Tory press as to the judgment, capacity, &c., of McKellar.

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THE WEATHER DISTRICTS.

TERMINOLOGY OF THE SIGNAL SERVICE.

(From the New York Herald.

The following is a general statement of the signal service condition of the Union, and of the sense in which it employs abbreviations in its press reports:—

Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island are reported as forming the New England States. New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia and Virginia are the Middle Atlantic States; and that part of those States lying east of the Allghanies as the Middle Atlantic States. North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and northern and eastern Florida as the South Atlantic States. Eastern Mississippi, Alabama and north-western Florida as the Eastern Gulf States. Western Mississippi, Louisiana and eastern Texas as the Western Gulf. Sometimes the South Atlantic States, Eastern Gulf, that portion of Mississippi not included in the Eastern Gulf States, with Tennessee and Kentucky are grouped together as the Southern States.

Lower lakes means Lake Erie and Ontario, with adjacent territory. Upper lakes means Lake Superior, Huron and Michigan, with adjacent territory. The Lake region means the upper and lower lakes. The extreme north-western includes that part of the Dakota lying west of the Missouri river, and Montana territories. The northwest means the country lying between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers. The southwestern states means that portion of the western gulf states lying west of the Mississippi river, including Arkansas. The Pacific states include California, Oregon and Nevada.

The Ohio Valley includes the country for about two hundred miles broad, from Pittsburgh to Cairo. The upper Mississippi valley includes a belief country two hundred miles broad, from Cairo to Minnesota. Below Vicksburg the character of the country so changes that it is no longer described as a valley. The Missouri valley includes a belt of country two hundred miles broad from Fort Sully to St. Charles, Mo. The St. Lawrence valley includes a belt of country two hundred miles broad, from Lake Ontario to the mouth of the St. Lawrence river.

Besides these distinguishing titles of the states and territories, the special terms used in the reports are in various published predictions, bulletins, weather chronicles, &c., as follows:—Warm, fair, warmer, it is said in a weather report "is storm has extended from Ohio to New York," "the storm is now over the lower lakes and the Central Ohio to Central New York; or, 10th inst., "westerly winds will prevail from Minnesota to Indiana," the idea is that these winds will prevail from the interior of the state to the ocean, and the Atlantic as well as over the intervening country. By the terms "lower lakes" is usually included the land lying between the sea-shore and the parallel range of mountains or hills skirting the Atlantic, Pacific, Lakes, &c. Probabilities and accompanying synopsis are so worded that the text can be distinguished by the order of words. The synopsis is a mere summary of past weather, and begins with "Probabilities" and ends with "Synopsis of past tense. The probabilities are predictions of future weather, and begin with employing a verb in the future tense, and are further characterized by beginning with the title of the section with "Probabilities" as matter of prediction. When it is said that the winds will rise in a certain direction, it is meant that they will change from the direction of the hands of a watch, by which term seasons and others may give the probabilities a daily and intelligent study will generally be led to anticipate clearing or cooler weather or rain, or snow, &c. When it is said that a storm is advancing, and the winds will shift from one point of the compass "back," (*s.r.*, to shift in a direction contrary to that of the watch hands,) the reader will be appriced by the word employed.

Sea Puffs

(From the Pall Mall Gazette.)

There is no great quiet in Paris—except one or two here and there who have to be hunted with telescopes on the Boulon moors—French society plunges off in August with one accord to the watering-places of the Norman coast. There is no reason why they should not seek them of Pouville and Hiltany as well, to say nothing of all the western shore from the mouth of the Loire to St. Jean de Luz; but custom is custom, and, though Arcachon be pleasant and Biarritz a very heaven, or even, according to taste, these resorts never enjoyed more than a fleeting popularity, and the man who wishes to bathe himself and his family comfortably to the canons of fashion must do so of that hundred miles' stretch of beach which winds from Treport to Cabourg. A cheerful strip this is, too; as merrical as one could wish, as noisy when it rains—which is often—and as extravagant. There are some who have been to Falmpel, St. Pol de Leon, and Concarneau, and being over-satisfied with these retreats, declare they will have nothing to say to the Normans, and they are quite welcome to stay away; but they would do well to remember that a country cannot perform two things at once, nor adopt dissimilar conclusions at one and the same time. The Parisian Bathers, Dieppe fashionable and time go off to Concarneau at York, in his honour, on the 30th of September.

According to the Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* some agitator was recently sent to Lucerne to keep an eye and ear on the doings and sayings of M. Thiers and some of his friends.

Admiral MacMahon, says *Le Soir*, has remarked to several Deputies of the National Assembly, with regard to the revival of monarchy, "I am resolved to stand out down."

A member of the Vendée family has died at Florence at the age of ninety-seven. This was Carlo Vestris, Count of Parma; once a celebrated dancer. He affords, perhaps, the solitary instance of a noble title being borne by a ballerina.

The King of Burmah, yielding to the pressure of circumstances, has determined to improve his cookery, and make it attractive alike to the Burmese and the "outside barbarians." He has ordered to begin by introducing gas and railways.

A Zurich chemist recently lately, while on the occasion of a procession of one of the Catholic chapels and overthrow the benches, crucifixes, vases, and the holy water fonts. The Catholic papers demand an investigation of his outrage.

It is said that auriferous sand has been discovered in Tonkin, and it is now turning the attention given to the matter by the Government ministers is to thought that the one state to the other state has been formed to work the diggings, and great results are said to have

The captain of a trading vessel writes to the *Valparaiso Mail* that some months since, off the Chilian coast, he met the Pacific, he saw the real Sir Roger Tichborne, who is now a chief among the natives. He is described as a man of gigantic stature, so gigantic that he is hardly to be distinguished as a white man.

On the occasion of one of the most recent French religious pilgrimages a serious disturbance occurred at the Grotto of Lourdes, in the Department of the Nord. A band of workmen and children are said to have insulted the pilgrims, and the affair became so seriously injured. The gendarmes were compelled to use force to put down the rioters.

The *Messager d'Odessa*, gives a deplorable account of the tragedy which has taken place of Europe. The wheat in many places has been actually burnt up, and will not yield a single sack of corn. The cattle are dying in Sutsaka and walls have become exhausted over a vast tract of country, and the people willing very cheap because people cannot afford to feed them.

The Queen of Spain, the Queen of the Belgians and the Princess Louise drove out from Spa to visit the cascade at Coo. Near the cascade a man was exhibiting a heavy thunder-storm and sought shelter as a storm, where the landlady, seeing the two Queens and the Princess, ran out to invite them and so they had to put up at a neighbouring inn instead of the cascade.

The Russian military estimates for 1874 show an increase of 5,000,000 roubles as compared with those of 1873. The total amounts is 174,290,000 roubles, and for the four following years the increase will be 5,000,000 roubles. The Government has spent of those years being 129,000,000 roubles, respectively, 130,000,000 roubles, which was the total of those of 1873.

The London *Athenæum* understands that an "Encyclopædia of Philology" is in course of preparation, and that a first volume of it is, in fact, completed. It is entitled "Universal and Universal Laws of the Formation and Development of Language; a Rational and Philosophical Grammar, and Its Application to the Basis of Onomatops." The authors are the Count de Lasteyrie, a French gentleman resident in England, and Mr. Frederick Pincott.

The *Athenæum* says that a notorious mendicant, age, is a place called Satiamumgeburn, which, for the last three years, has been in the receipt of a considerable sum, said to have destroyed human beings at the rate of one per week, has recently been detected in the commission of a fraud. Mr. Jackson, chaplain of the Madras railway, discovered a mendicant who was disguised as the brute, and dexterously managed to admonister to him a dose of strychnine.

Henry Rochefort, the famous English traveller, who is now over eighty-five years of age, has just left London on his ordinary winter visit to Nice. Rochefort's friend, Sir Henry has made eight voyages to the United States and Canada, and one to Jamaica. He is a great sportsman, and, in his last, has made three tours to Algeria, two in Russia, and has twice visited Iceland. He has been to Norway, yet he says he has never lost a patient by his wanderings.

A Russian newspaper published at Chihuahua, in the State of that name, expresses the feelings of the people, they are tired of seeing a change in the rulers, and thinks that when, "instead of the soft sex, men, and women, beautiful as women, we see the lymphatic, coarse-skinned, cold, sluggish North American gaulers, with spectacles on their noses, the Mexicans will repent of having clamoured for happiness from strangers."

The Italian Bersaglieri, who were quietly and remuneratively working at their trades in Vienna, have been ordered by the Italian Minister at that city to move on account of "danger to the public." Their offence was that they had been accustomed to meet in a tavern, and that they were detected in Vienna by French Government agents, who informed the Italian Minister of the circumstance, and the Austrian authorities for their course in the matter.

A statement has been published to the effect that the ex-Empress of the French has paid three several visits to Genova, ostensibly, in search of health, and that Brunswick to change his will in favor of the Prince Imperial. The London *Daily Telegraph* is enabled to give a direct contradiction to this "story. Her Majesty has not visited Genoa, nor is it proposed that Pouffe-Mer will be able to take care of itself. You will have brought to your notice actresses down to give performances at the Casino; you will engage a star-singer for a series of concerts, and the Parisians will trumpet to the world the names of the distinguished visitors—dukes, statesmen, or what not—who will hobble there and give the place its crowning eclat. Then the bleakness of Pouffe-sur-Mer will be gone, the barrenness "excellent building ground," and the fury of its waves "eternal fresh air," just as the vices of poor men, rudeness, coarseness, and greed, become firmness, simplicity, and financial acumen as soon as they have grown rich. When these things shall have come to pass, then you, the founder of Pouffe-sur-Mer, may sail out your interests in the town of your fancy for a million or two of francs, and, if you be freshed to your literary labours, blessing yourself that you have not lived in vain. And when you die, never fear that you will not be commemorated with a statue, and future bathers in generations unborn shall pause to admire you, clad in a bronze swallow-tail, and pointing to the distant sea from one of Pouffe-sur-Mer's gayest thoroughfares.

There was lately sold by auction by the manager of a Paris theatre the following meteorological paraphrasis, amply sufficient to set the clerk of the weather up in business—viz.: a dozen and half black-bordered clouds in good condition, a brand-new rainbow, an excellent snowstorm, consisting of flakes of fine paper, and two other snowstorms of inferior quality, three bottles of lightning powder, a setting sun of great value, a new moon, and also a perfectly new thunder. There were, besides, a sea, consisting of twelve big waves, the tenth of which is rather bigger than the rest and a little damaged, an elephant, a crocodile, three dragons, and seven pitals of alcohol suitable for apparitions and for producing blue flames.

M. Cheralier, a French naval officer, has just published a book in defence of the navy of France, entitled "La Marine Francaise et la Marine Allemande Pendant la Guerre de 1870-71." He proves that the current reproach of the war vessels of France, with their admitted superiority, having effected nothing during the war, is infounded. Germany withdrew all her vessels, early in the war, into the shelter of the Baltic ports, leaving nothing that the French navy could do, save to make a diversion in favour of the army on the German coast. This could only have been done with the support of a body of troops, and these were never forthcoming to its aid.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A movement is on foot in Europe to establish an international rifle association.

A few and valuable field of cool has quite lately been discovered in Northamptonshire, England.

The *Voce Della Verita* says the Italian prefects are issuing orders strictly prohibiting pilgrimages.

In consequence of the continued prevalence of cholera in Bavaria, the annual October feast will not be held this year.

Deep sinking, the latest sport introduced in Europe, is indulged extensively at Ostend and other fashionable watering places.

It is reported that the French Government would pay Germany the last instalment of the war indemnity on the 14th of October next.

The *Nord*, the Russian organ published in Brussels, pronounces the report of an insurrection in Khiva, and the execution of Commandant Lomakine, a hoax.

One of the English comic papers says the present rate of taxation there bears equally upon everybody, it hardly presses on the rich, and crushes hardly on the poor.

Lord Mayor of London, Sir Sydney Waterlow, has accepted the invitation of the provincial Mayors to a banquet to be given in York, in his honour, on the 30th of September.

According to the Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* some agitator agent was recently sent to Lucerne to keep an eye and ear on the doings and sayings of M. Thiers and some of his friends.

Admiral MacMahon, says *Le Soir*, has remarked to several Deputies of the National Assembly, with regard to the revival of monarchy, "I am resolved to stand out down."

Oos recent Sunday, during high mass at twelve, in the village of Glentarriff, Ireland, three ladies of the Protestant faith were obliged to take shelter from one of the heavy showers which frequently occur in the south of Ireland. The clergyman, a Roman Catholic, who they were and wishing to appear respectful to them, stopped down to his attendant, who was on his knees, and whispered to him.

Three chairs for the Protestant ladies."

The clerk, who was rather an ignorant man, stood up and shouted, "Three chairs for the Protestant ladies!" which the congregation immediately took up, and gave heartily, while the priest stood dumbfounded.

Naval Sham Fight.

(From the London Times, August 21.)

HMS ALBEMARLE AT BANTRY BAY.

BANTRY BAY, August 25, 1873.

The picturesque shores of Bantry Bay were to-day startled into reverberating echoes by the thunder of broadsides and the quick rattle of rifles, for inside that beautiful bay was fought a sham battle between the two divisions of the First Reserve squadron, now completing their summer cruise off the south coast of Ireland. The ships left Portland on the 11th of August, and until the 22nd of August have had at sea, going through their various drills, manœuvres and steam tactics. The weather generally has been rainy and uncomfortable, and a sufficiently strong wind has been experienced to give one more proof of the already well-tested qualities of the ships composing this squadron. On Friday, August 22, they sailed up Bantry Bay in single line and anchored about two miles from the town of Bantry, where they have since lain at anchor. This morning the weather was tolerably fine though now and then a rain cloud passed over. At half-past ten a.m. the Captor, eighteen guns, the Achilles, twenty-six, the Vanguard, fourteen, and the Gladiator, composing the second division, were ordered to go and anchor in Glengariff Bay, about four miles distant from the remaining ships of the squadron, and to form the attacking force. Between one and two p. m. the first division began to move from their moorings, at the same time clearing away for action. The Hector mast-of-battle ship Revenge, thirty-two guns, carrying the flag of Rear Admiral Edmund Hammond, bore down first, and was followed by the Black Prince, twenty-eight, Penelope, eleven, and Valiant, eighteen. The Scanner and the gun boat Goshawk acted as tenders, the former attached to the second division. The attacking ships were not backward in getting up their steam and sent down the Valiant in very short space of time, and then, crossing the enemy's bows, received and returned their fire, from the Revenge and the other ships of her line. The tactics however, of the second division were to retreat for a time, keeping up a mischievous fire with their stern guns in answer to the enemy's bow guns. At length the Revenge overtook the Valiant, and a broadside engagement commenced between the two ships, the former steaming and allowed the other ships to come up alongside, and the Valiant, being in close quarters, the two divisions were in single line ahead, opposed to one another, ship to ship. The Valiant now began to come to closer quarters, and forming line abreast, they bore down on one another. In the meantime the Vanguard, which had lagged at this time have been some reasoning, and the Vanguard would be found at the end of their relative merits. As it was, the perfection of their broadside firing was most satisfactory, the effect of the shot and shell making sounding almost like one, as they were fired in succession. The Vanguard's fire was so furious fire was kept up from the rifles of the men in the tops. The Vanguard's spare time was a hell and the lines recovered, firing as before. Some can be imagined from the fire presented by the squadron at this time. Heavy clouds had been rolling up behind the deep-blue range of hills which rose from behind Glengariff to Castletown, where they terminate with the long desolate bay, and of all, the lofty Bantry Hill, so named if we may judge from a distance, the Bantry Hill, which rises 1,000 feet over the water until it seemed to form a wall at the foot of these hills and curled up to the sky, the Vanguard's fire was so heavy that this very thinly-inhabited part of the country could not hear it, and admired them; swore by them; the public purse was dipped into by them without stint or scruple, and cheers were raised, and were accurable, and of course, prophesied over a very little in a country, and the ship which is the easiest thing on earth to prophesy and generally comes true. But mark, on the other hand, the home which appeals to popular support. There may be a less swift and brilliant fortune, but the home is one on the whole are stable; as you may judge by studying the cautious accent they take in pronouncing the word home, and it is that you are a famous writer, and the more famous the better. After enthusiasm and unanimity, and a prophecy for the right and lofty notions, you begin to think of another word—home. Advice begins to flow fast and all other securities dubious, you set off for some small village by the sea side, and, behold, home is found. It may be a very small one, of the kind which nothing dog nor man, every, which nothing dog nor man, every, which nothing dog nor man, under computation. A dozen thatched cottages and a population of twenty fathoms will answer the purpose, and if it be on a rocky and quite unfitting, and the winds blow from the south and west, and the rain drizzle, and the sea roll and roar, and the wind howl, and the rain drizzle, and the sea roll and roar, and the wind howl, and the rain drizzle, and the sea roll and roar, and the wind howl