# THE PACIFIC MUDDLE.

## Comments of the London Press on Lord Dufferin's Speech at Victoria.

The English mail, which arrived Monday brings London papers with reports of the Governor-General's speech at Victoria, B.C. Commenting on the speech, a full report of which it publishes, the *Standard* of Oct. 17th says:—

The Earl of Dufferin is a very able man and an eloquent speaker, who, in his important office of Governor-General of Canada, has more than once done good service to the Empire. If his recent visit to the Province of British Columbia has been less successful than some of his former expeditions to distant parts of the Dominion, it must be admitted that the task which Lord Dufferin had undertaken was one of peculiar difficulty. He had to appear before the people of British Columbia as the representative not only of the Imperial but of the Dominion Government, and in attempting to sustain the double character of an agent of the Crown and the head of an independent constitutional system, functions never easily reconciled, but rarely so irreconcilable as at the moment of his visit, it is no wonder that even so adroit and experienced a diplomatist should have failed. In spite of the flatterie so judiciously administered to the self-love of the Province—a form of attention to which young communities are particularly susceptible—the Governor-General does not appear to have accomplished that which may reasonably be supposed to have been the object of his mission—namely, to obtain the consent of the British Columbians to the latest of Mr. Mackenzie's many propositions to evade the Canadian bargain with British Columbia. Lord Dufferin's speech is fertile in a little powers of pleasing. In vain did he compliment the Colony on its great resources and its amazing loyalty, upon the idyllic beauty of its scenery, upon its admirable waterways and harbours, upon its stalwart men and comely maidens, upon its wealth of gold and silver, and its timber so suitable for the largest sized spars. In vain did he wind up his glowing picture of the resources of British Columbia by declaring it "a glorious Province; a Province which Canada should be proud to possess, and whose association with the Dominion she ought to regard as the crowning triumph of Federation." Up to this point Lord Dufferin's hearers were probably perfectly well able to agree with him. They have never doubted that they are superior to Canada, and that Canada should be proud to possess. They have been accustomed to regard their union with the Dominion as the crown of the Federal edifice. If they have complained of anything it has been of a delay which they have not should be of this possession—that she has not exhibited that sense of the stability of the Federal fabric which might have been desirable in the interests of its crown. Although the book-painting has drawn from the bearer of any message, either from the Imperial or from the Dominion Government, Lord Dufferin did, in fact, devote the principal portion of his speech to an elaborate exculpation of the Mackenzie Government from the charge of having failed in its duty to British Columbia. That was a sufficiently delicate mission for a Governor-General of Canada to be engaged in, for it was impossible that he could not be the subject without inviting himself with more or less of a diplomatic character. Such a character Lord Dufferin assumed before the citizens of Victoria, nor does he or they seem to have been aware that such an assumption was at all alien to his office or derogatory from his dignity. Nevertheless, he had been charged with a mission to testify by his presence that "the entire people of Canada, without distinction of party, are most sincerely desirous of cultivating with the people of British Columbia those friendly and affectionate relations upon the existence of which must depend the future harmony and solidity of the common Dominion." Lord Dufferin went into a minute history of the transactions connected with the Pacific railway to prove that the present Canadian Government has behaved with strict fidelity to its engagements. That was a bold thesis for the representative of the Imperial Government to maintain before the assembled citizens of British Columbia, seeing that the matter which Lord Dufferin had to press upon their attention was not the one excuse of a compromise—the offer, in fact, of an insolvent Government to pay something like a composition on the ground of judgment creditor. Lord Dufferin performed his task with great intrepidity. Without denying that British Columbia has suffered in many ways from the breach of the treaty of confederation, and that her entrance into the Dominion was made conditional on certain things being done which have not been done, or even begun to be done, Lord Dufferin essayed to defend the Dominion Government, and especially Mr. Mackenzie, its Prime Minister, against the charge of having willfully broken this bargain. The argument is one with which we have been familiar from the mouths of the accredited organs of the Canadian "Grit" party. In the first place Lord Dufferin contends that the bargain was entered into without due consideration, at a time when Canada was more prosperous and enterprising than she is now. Secondly, Canada was flourishing, and her imagination flushed by the development of her great domain in the North-West, when she made the offer of the line from New York to San Francisco, and believing that there were no more obstacles to a trans-continental railway on British ground had been encountered on American soil, Canada undertook to commence the Pacific line within two years of the date of the union with British Columbia, and to complete it in ten. Lord Dufferin repeats Mr. Mackenzie's words, uttered shortly after that gentleman's accession to office upon the downfall of the Macdonald Administration, to the effect that in doing this she "pledged herself to what was a physical impossibility." Being impossible, the performance, Lord Dufferin argues, ought not to be exacted from Canada. He (unfortunately endeavours to throw part of the blame of the default upon British Columbia herself by pleading that the mountains which impeded the enterprise were "that mountains, and in their own territory." For this reason Lord Dufferin holds that the British Columbians had without responsibility for the failure of the pledge made to them. However, we may pass over this stage of the transaction. Influenced, doubtless, by the consciousness of the misbehaviour of her Canadian ally, British Columbia consented to forego the literal fulfilment of the original bargain. Then followed "a period of delay and doubt and "fretation," which Lord Dufferin passes over lightly, till he comes to what he calls "the new era," when, under the auspices of Lord Carnarvon, a compromise was arrived at between the Canadian and the Dominion. The substance of the terms embodied in this compromise Lord Dufferin claims to be Mr. Mackenzie's own; it was he who suggested the Nanaimo and Esquimalt railway, the telegraph line, the wagon road, and the annual expenditure. Lord Carnarvon was only the arbitrator between the two contending parties, and was not the inventor of the scheme which goes by his name. This, which Lord Dufferin seems to put forward as an additional argument in support of Mr. Mackenzie's good faith, probably appeared to the citizens of Victoria a somewhat eccentric mode of removing their discontent with the Dominion Government. Had there been any project, such as that which Lord Carnarvon was the proposer of the terms of the compromise there might have been some excuse for Mr. Mackenzie's but when it is Mr. Mackenzie's own scheme the fulfilment of which his Government has evaded, what wonder that there should be that irritation and those embittered feelings on which Lord Dufferin had to commune.

The case cannot be put more forcibly than by Lord Dufferin himself against the Dominion Government. "Two years have passed since the Canadian Government undertook to commence the construction of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo railway, and the Nanaimo and Esquimalt railway is not even commenced, and, what is more, there is not the remotest prospect of its being commenced." Three years have passed since Canada broke faith with her neighbour. The only consolation which Lord Dufferin has to offer is is that Mr. Mackenzie has not been guilty of any base or deceitful conduct, and that the Western mountains were "as full of theodolites and surveyors as they could hold." We fear this will convey but scant satisfaction to the Britishers, who are doing as much concerned to know whether Mr. Mackenzie violated his bargain in good faith or bad faith as interested in learning that the bargain is violated, and, according to Lord Dufferin's own confession, will never be carried out. Here it is not so much the thing is physically impossible as that Canada does not hold it to be desirable. Mr. Mackenzie is full of the very best intentions, but though he is at the head of the most powerful party in the Dominion, and presumably has the confidence of both Houses of Parliament, he cannot unfortunately get the Upper House to pass his British Columbian scheme. In his predicament he has been compelled once more to offer a composition to the creditors of the Dominion, proposing to pay down a sum of $750,000 in lieu of the Nanaimo and Esquimalt railway. Lord Dufferin considers this to be "the most natural solution of the problem," and the best compensation to the British Columbians for the "misfortunes" which has led to the second break down in the contract. This is a matter which chiefly concerns the people of British Columbia, and they are willing once more to condone the violation of a bargain made under the sanction of the Imperial Government, and in consideration of the new terms offered, no one will have a right to quarrel with them. But we cannot take leave of the subject without saying that Lord Dufferin has scarcely done justice either to himself or to his office by appearing before the people of British Columbia as a broker on behalf of the Mackenzie Administration."

The *Daily News* remarks:—Lord Dufferin has been received in British Columbia, and is greatly delighted with what he saw. If the colonists were not before very proud of their young country, they must be so after listening to the compliments neatly turned, if slightly florid, which the Governor-General of Canada paid it on the occasion of his visit to Victoria. He has traversed this noble land from the southernmost point to Alaska. He has threaded not a few of its admirable harbours and waterlanes and reaches, and perfect harbours built by nature, which hold out the promise of commercial prosperity and maritime wealth in the future. Everywhere in his wanderings he found a pleasant, nay "a glorious" land. He proved the mountains, the valleys, the harbours, the rivers and without doubt, the marvellous forests and without fissures; we do not know many objects, natural or artificial, which escaped his comprehensive praise. Perhaps passages of this lavish eulogy might reveal to us some one certain speech of Daniel Webster, who had once occasion to address the citizens of a small western town, and who did not on the spur of the moment recollect anything redounding to its honour. Reminded that it had a considerable waterfall, he showed with much force that ancient Athens and Rome had no such waterfalls in their immediate vicinity, and argued that a community so privileged could never decline. Had Lord Dufferin's eloquent descriptions of Columbian scenery or his pictures of the boundless undeveloped resources stood alone, we should have been forced to own the likeness. But they were the prelude to more important matter. They ushered in, rather gracefully and dexterously, a frank explanation with respect to a burning question which will not, we hope, be without some effect in persuading Columbians to set aside or abate certain powerful prejudices against some statesmen of the Dominion. We do not indeed suppose that Lord Dufferin's speech will convince the Columbians that they have not been wronged, or that it will put an end to the secession agitation. He could not, and did not, try to explain away all the grievances which the people of British Columbia fancy that they have against Canada. His compliments to their mountains and forests are not likely to persuade them that they have not been repeatedly deceived; and perhaps the utmost that the Governor-General's frank speech is likely to do is to induce them to believe that some charges affording Lord Carnarvon and Lord Dufferin are unfair.

Lord Dufferin could not but admit that the dissatisfaction with the conduct of the Dominion was not unnatural. A country like Columbia, with no railroad, but cut off by an intervening waste from those with whom it is politically united, has peculiar need of a railway. When it entered the Confederation, it counted upon obtaining what it had not, but which they saw no clear prospect of gain? As all events, any defence of this sort has no application to the failure of Canada to fulfil her substituted promise to complete the Esquimalt and Nanaimo railway. It is impossible not to feel the difficulties of the question. When the colonists drew up the terms of union, the effect that "her Majesty be requested to grant them permission to secede from the Union, or that Lord Carnarvon be requested to carry out in their entirety," the Colonial Office cannot be expected to have set up upon it with light heart. Our colonists in Victoria must not hope that we can treat secession as the equivalent of a serious difference between the Imperial Government and the Government of a Dominion as a matter of small consequence. Still it is to be regretted that the representative of the Crown, speaking from Government House, Victoria, should have mingled with much that was alike kindly and wise a virtual adoption of some Canadian plea in defence of the conduct of the Dominion. The Home Government cannot, in fairness, impose every just claim or cause; but we need not try to excuse non-intervention in favour of the right by a Minister who, rightly, calculated to confuse the merits of the question. Mr. Mackenzie and his friends have betrayed their sense of the responsibilities imposed upon them by the engagements contracted in the terms of Union and the subsequent compromise. They have actually offered £100,000 as compensation for failure to perform part of the Carnarvon Compromise, and a few plain words from Lord Dufferin might have quickened their feelings as to their duties.

"THE SOLID SOUTH."—She rode into town on a load of hay, and as she came she drove up to the Eastern hay market she called out—"Everybody get ready for the coming down!" Down she came off the back end of the load, striking the ground like a load of coal, and when she arose around there came to see what she was broad as she was tall they began to banter her. "No foolin," she called out. "My name's South, and I've driven that load of hay fourteen miles this morning; I know I'm fat, but I've got business on hand and can't stand any nonsense." After the load of hay had been weighed she was offered fifty cents to step on the platform, while the crowd came near being the worse of two shillings each to go to the one who guessed nearest her weight. "Two hundred and ninety!" called out the weighmaster as the beam went up. "That's my heft to a pound," added Mrs. South, and reaching out she handed the man with the dumpy purse in it, crammed the money into her pocket, and continued, "You must be a mean man show of me and all get deadhead tickets"! There was quite a row over her gobbling the cash, but she hung out up to the house, spread out her fat hands, and remarked: "Gentlemen, if anybody thinks I can take the money away from me, here I am; I'm very motherly and tender hearted but I don't propose to be driving empty." *Detroit Free Press.*

TEMPERATURE FOR SHIPPING MILK.—The temperature at which milk should be shipped by the French inspector General of Agriculture, is one which is generally speaking, a mean between the freezing point and 90°, and maintained the temperature for twenty, four or thirty-six hours. It follows that the nearer the temperature is to the freezing point the more rapid and larger is the collection of cream, the greater the amount of butter, and (because of less evaporation) of the skimmed milk also; the better the quality of both the butter and the skim-milk cheese. His theory of the cause of this result is the change in the milk which is due to a fermentation proceeding from the growth of organisms which set up the process. He thinks that the application of this principle need not be confined to large productions, and that a sufficient refrigeration may be secured by the use of running water. Mr. Rex Michener, of Buck County, Pen., who, in repeated trials made several years ago, secured results strongly favourable to shallow setting, now believes that these results were caused by his neglect to take off all the cream from his deep cans, and since he has had a deep cooling tank in Hardie's refrigerator, he reports that the deep system gives the best results, and assures all the butter that the milk can yield; that the labour is much less, and that there is only half the trouble with the bulk of cream; the increased the labour of churning is increased in the proportion, an effect to the labour of taking care of the dairy utensils is very much reduced.

Soot is a very powerful manure applied at the rate of one pound to the rod; it abounds in ammonia, and consequently possesses stimulating power in a remarkable degree. Too much soot per rod will drive vegetation beyond what is desirable. One part of soot and two of gypsum possess more stimulating ammonia than any proportionate quantity of soot and gypsum combined. Soot forms an exceedingly rapid stimulator for peas, lettuce, carrots, spinach, and most garden crops in a liquid state at the rate of one ounce to two quarts of water, given so as to soak down to the roots. Always give soot while the plant is in an active state of growth. Most persons make soot enough to manure a whole garden for the year.—*Ohio Farm and Garden.*

# AMERICAN.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln is now staying with some friends in California.

Mr. Cora Tappan, the spiritualist, seems not to be a happy medium. She has just rid herself of a fourth husband by divorce.

Pittsburg's late coal king, W. H. Brown, who left an estate worth three and a quarter millions, began life for himself by digging coal at a cent and a half a bushel.

A man seventy-five years old is undergoing two months' imprisonment in Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, for killing a boy whom he had caught stealing fruit.

A stranger hanged himself over a high precipice near St. Louis, choosing a place where his body was not likely to be found. Nut-hunting boys made the discovery.

A sound of wedding chimes comes up from all the large cities, and country minister have busy uniting in holy matrimony. Could there be a surer sign of better times?

Huxley, my boy! you haven't come a bit too soon, for when we hear of a man up in Reading, Pennsylvania, being beaten at euchre by a learned dog, it's time to ask whither we are drifting. *Iowa Mennes Register.*

A man was playing dice in a saloon in Knoxville, Cal., when the funeral procession of his wife came by. He went to the door, waved his hat, hallooed, and returned to his game. That night he was almost killed by a mob.

"Funny monkey," said Mrs. Partington, as she saw him patiently sitting, "but he sets as if he had plumbago in the back, and I wish with them was more hair on his reprehensible tail. I cannot yet believe he is descended from a tadpole."

The Atlanta *Constitution* tells of a negro snoring so loudly behind a fence that two other negroes, hearing the noise and seeing his massive feet indistinctly outlined, thought he was a bear growling. They got a gun and filled his feet with buckshot before the mistake was discovered.

"Do you want employment?" inquired a Chicago merchant of a dapper-looking applicant, one day last week. "Well, no, sharpishly replied the young chap, as he twirled a two-shilling cane, "I can't say that I want employment, but I—s-w-i-l-l work like—s-w-a-g good, just tell me where." He didn't get the place.

A variety show performer advertises for a partner, and says: "no Jonahs need apply." The phrase illustrates one of the peculiarities of the show business. A man who has been unlucky for a long time is regarded with distrust, no one will engage him for fear he will bring disaster, and he is called a Jonah, the idea being that he will sink any ship that takes him aboard.

The body of Charles Emory, a soldier who died in Washington, D.C., in 1863, was taken up the other day for the purpose of rearranging the family lot in Jaffrey, N.H. The coffin was found to be perfect, and weighed that weight was from 600 to 700 pounds. When alive his weight was 130 pounds. His features, clothing, and the flower wreath around his face were all as perfect as the day when he was buried.

A queer accident happened the other night, about a mile east of Delphi, on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and St. Louis road. A big steer in a stock car, on transit, made a frantic lunge, broke through the end of the car, jumped on the track and frightened a half-dozen cars in the train. Several of them were broken up, and one locomotive upside down, but the steer was the only animal killed. Trains were delayed seven hours by the wreck.

A prayer meeting is held in connection with the Vermont Legislature every morning, and the members attend in large numbers and show great devotedness. The Montpelier *Journal* says:—"Among those earnest and deeply interested in the meeting are some who have never attended prayer meetings at their homes. The singing is hearty, the spirit of the meeting is excellent, the prayers are fervent, and the addresses are convincing, and sometimes truly thrilling."

A swindler in Chicago, during the recent great fair, dressed in homespun and made the rounds of farmers at hotels, and fooled them in a new way. After inviting a victim behind a barn to talk, he showed that sharpers were plenty, and they had better leave their pocketbooks with the clerk. He displayed a well-filled pocketbook, the victim handed over his, and both were tied together and left with the clerk, the swindler taking a check, with which he soon returned and got all the money.

Town and Gown had a skirmish at Ithaca. The Cornell students had what is known as a college rush in the city postoffice, and a village policeman, who failed to discriminate between a college rowdy and any other rowdy, arrested one of the young gentlemen. Whereupon the college students held a public meeting and denounced the action of the authorities, and even hung an effigy of a policeman in one of the streets. University rowdyism does not usually extend to the rough, but only to rowdyism.

An agent for the sale of some household medicines undertook to mount the steps of a house recently, but a dog came round the corner and took half a yard of cloth from the back of his coat. The man was sliding out when the owner of the house came and asked what the matter was. "Why, the dog didn't bite me, but he ruined my coat," was the reply. "Ruined your coat! Why, you don't suppose I'm going to pay for that, do you? If he didn't bite you, I'm a dog now, but by and by he shall take hold of some man who can't afford to shin out of them. He bites a coat now, but he shall do better by-and-by."—*Boston Advertiser.*

The *Anglo-American Times* argues that the United States have fully recovered from the panic of 1873. "American factories," it says, "for the first time in sixteen years, threaten a formidable competition with manufacturers in foreign markets. They can now produce on a par with European manufacturers, because labor here is as economically done, or would be, were it not for the faulty fiscal system which relegates American labour to a cheaper by means of living cheaper, and the whole cost is reduced, by which the cost of manufacturing the article is lessened."

One of the latest causes of the increased consumption of writing paper is the growing tendency on the part of a misguided public to send anonymous communications to newspaper offices. Here is a worthy gentleman, for instance, who makes serious charges against two city banks and a coal road, writes a clear and concise letter over the signature "A Depositor," and in an oblique way suggests that he has got the goods on some bodies. What can he hope to accomplish by blank cartridge firing! Let him send his proofs to the editor of the Boston Herald. *Boston Herald.*

The death of Jaban S. Beecher, at Oshkosh, Wis., recalls a curious incident in politics in Boston during the last generation, which made a great sensation at the time. When Mr. Beecher was a shipcarpenter, during the exciting Jackson campaign, he contracted to make a full-length figure-head of the general for the frigate Constitution. It was to be placed on the bow, facing the Whigs, and, during the construction of the figure, committees waited on Mr. Beecher, remonstrating against the placing of such a Democrat on the Whig side of the house, but, although himself a decided Whig, he completed the work, and it was secretly attached to the frigate, a perfect fright for the President. Before the ship was ready for sea, however, on a stormy night, a bold Whig came down the harbour, cut the chains of the frigate, and, without being discovered, sheared off the head of Jackson, and carried it away.

John Chinaman may be caught stealing, but nothing short of a surgical operation will extract the goods from his person and raiment. A San Francisco correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* gives a case in point:—A Chinaman entered a cigar store, and while asking his way to a certain street, slipped a box of cigars up his sleeve. A minister betrayed him, and a policeman was called in. "Me honest boy," said the Chinaman, pulling cigalles." The box was in neither right nor left sleeve, nor in either trouser leg. "I left clothing-store yesterday," the policeman squeezed the bone; John smiled; no box. The right shoulder was searched and deeply interested in the meeting are some who have never attended prayer meetings at their homes. The singing is hearty, the spirit of the meeting is excellent, the prayers are fervent, and the addresses are convincing, and sometimes truly thrilling.

# THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

## The Premier's Views on the Prospects for Prohibition.

By Special Telegraph to *The Mail.*]

MONTREAL, Oct. 31.—A number of gentlemen interested in temperance legislation took advantage of Mr. Mackenzie's visit to this city to wait upon him this morning at the St. Lawrence Hall and ask his opinion upon several legislative questions in connexion to the cause of temperance.

In the course of the remarks the Premier said:—"I am not at all prepared to say that the temperance advocates have succeeded up to the present time in so impressing public opinion as to make it a reasonable certainty that the country could be carried with them in a prohibitory legislation; and, that, in order to flatter his hopes, he was good enough to assure them that sympathy and aid from the entire ministry in the direction of the existing law and the enactment of another law must necessarily depend very largely upon the amount of sympathy or opposition which it may receive from the other of the parties into which our political world is divided. As a member of the present Administration I must in justice to myself and my colleagues, say that we have endeavour to do what for the moment seems to be right and just, so far as we have the power legally and morally of carrying what is right and practicable into operation. I was disappointed from Dr. Carpenter's letter that it was the purpose of the deputation to-day to make some suggestions, but as I understand you the object is to ascertain the view we should take of Judge Carter's decision, and the consequent action of the Legislature upon it. As I have already remarked, I do not propose to discuss that decision, but to wait for one authoritative one which, no doubt, will be published in due course of law in the way I have indicated, and the arguments will be heard on both sides and the judges will have the benefit of such arguments whatever they may be."

A DISGUSTED WIDOW.—Capt. W.—has just returned from the Warm Springs. The Captain is a widower, and he thought he was a widow who rather set her cap for the Captain. The girls told him to look out, and the Captain replied, well, he was ready. Sitting on the portico one evening, the cool breeze fanning little's fine-cut pale-rose, and thinking of his daughters far away at school, the widow moved up closer to the Captain and opened conversation. "I hear, Captain, you have grown-up daughters." "Yes, madam, I have." "How I should like to see their pictures." "I will show you a photograph of my eldest daughter," said the Captain handing her one. "Oh, such a sweet face, said the widow; "and such a fine eye! Captain, I should like to see Captain." "I don't know, madam, that she is." "Is she married?" "No, madam." "Well, madam, I never married." "Well, madam, I never think of it; for the woman I'd have might be a good wife to a man, you know, sir, worse." "Yes, but what kind of a lady would make the widow leader?" "Oh, sweetest. It was right here the Captain's wonderful nerve never forsook him, but setting down his pipe he steadily at the widow's, he bendered his heart, and replied:—"Madam, she would be ninety-five years old to a sweetness not worth two hundred thousand dollars." "It is getting so chilly out here I must go in," said the widow. The Captain was glad to be locked frigid zones at the Captain as she brushed him by with a toss of her head.—*Salt Sulphur Sentinel.*

WHY INDEED!—Why does every Englishman who visits the United States think it necessary to write disparagingly of the manners of his own? They all do; and even Professor Huxley has fallen into the evil habit. Meanwhile, I see by the Chicago papers that he has been addressing the Annual Convention of the British Association; and, that, in order to flatter his hosts, he was good enough to assure them that Englishmen are not the only people who are anxious to cultivate the science and is affording provision for the intellectual culture of the poor made him ashamed for his fellow-countrymen's meanness. After all, however, it can hardly be said that Englishmen have much to blush for in this matter. If the question is one of office, and a salary of from $5,000 to $10,000 worth's gift of £250,000—a million and a quarter of dollars—may safely be compared with anything that has been done in the United States. Or take the magnificent endowments recently raised in Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, and the Owen's College; the gift of Mr. Mark Firth to Sheffield; the offer materially from any other country. Rowdyism.

An Australian has taught a canary bird to sing "Home, Sweet Home," by suspending it before a looking glass near a music box which performed that melody. Supposing the bird thus got the air making the music, the bird finally caught the notes, and now warbles the whole tune.

Farmers ought to be the most interested in the preservation of wild birds' eggs, judging from the great good these birds render them. It is not know of any bird so useful to the farmer in the destruction of their great enemy—the "grub"—as the lapwing, and next in order comes the partridge. I have proved this fact over and over again, and it is to their interests that they ought to do all in their power to stop the destruction of their best friends.—*London Live Stock Journal.*

Testimony that immigrants do not regret having settled amongst us is always welcome. Last week Dr. R. Ibbotson, Provincial Immigration Agent, was agreeably surprised by a deputation from a number of Polish citizens who settled here some two years ago. The purpose of the visit was to present Mr. Ibbotson with a testimonial, and to express a token of gratitude for the kindness and attention received at his hands by the donors when they first set foot within our borders.—*Montreal Gazette, Oct. 25.*

On Monday night a well-bred coach horse, 16½ hands high, and in good flesh and in good condition, was stolen from the stable of Mr. J. S. Gowey, lot 8, 2nd con. Eramosa. The horse is a valuable animal and the thief is suspected to have been a young man who got some of his companions to assist him in this neighbourhood. He is supposed to have come from Hamilton, and the Chief of Police of that city has been telegraphed to regarding the suspected young man. It is to be hoped that the horse and the man may be traced, and that Mr. Gerow will not lose it altogether.—*Guelph Herald, Oct. 25.*

# TORONTO ITEMS.

The total amount expended by the Board of Works for the current year is $173,199.47.

Mr. James Cooke, who was recently run over by a coal van on Yonge street, died of his injuries on the 26th ult.

The largest quantity of coal that has ever arrived in one day by the Toronto, arrived on the 30th ult. It comprised 5,400 tons.

Mrs. Chanfrau at the Royal Opera House, and Mrs. D. P. Bowers at the Grand Opera House, are the theatrical attractions this week.

The Rev. S. J. Boddy, of St. Peter's church, was recently presented with an elegant tea service and a complimentary address by the members of his congregation.

Improvements are to be made in the dials of the St. James' cathedral clock, and it is to be again illuminated at night as soon as they are completed.

On Friday, the 27th ult., in Convocation Hall, Mrs. McCaul presented the prizes to the successful competitors in the University Rifle Company' matches.

At St. Lawrence Hall on the 30th ult., Col. Otter presented prizes to the successful competitors in the recent rifle matches of Company A of the Queen's Own Rifles.

At the last quarterly meeting of the Trustees Board of management of the Metropolitan church, it was decided to adopt the envelope system in collecting the ordinary contributions to the Sunday collection, Sabbath Contingent, Educational, and Superannuated Ministers' Funds.

During last week Messrs. Wm. Spalding and Wm. Chester, of the Montreal Fire Department, visited this city, and were followed by our fire system and meeting personally the members of the Toronto Fire Brigade. On Friday Arrival cards were courteously received by Chief Ashfield, Assistant Chief Laidlaw, and secretary, and extended to them a cordial welcome. Escorted by these Officers they made a tour of the City, visiting the engines, etc., and expressed great satisfaction at the efficiency of the equipment of the department. They express themselves as highly pleased with the kind treatment they received while in the city, especially for the kind fraternal feeling that was evinced towards them by their Toronto brethren.

On Saturday evening, 28th ult., a match game of football took place between seven and eight years old, named Patrick Conroy, came to his death under peculiarly painful circumstances. It seems that the little fellow, in company with his brother, only about a year older, had been playing late at night and another twelve years old, Jacobs, twelve years old, and one or two others, were together on Yonge street, when Jacobs stole a bottle of whiskey from the pocket of a drunken man, and made off into a vacant lot, followed by the boys named. The boys had a short skirmish with the drunkard, and both the Conroys, commenced drinking the liquor, and when the older of these, Francis, desired his brother Patrick Conroy to stop drinking, Jacobs said, "let him alone, he's a man." The boy drank a quantity of the whiskey and fell down. Previous to the football match on Monday (summer days, of Montreal, and Herrick, of the Toronto Lacrosse club, had a match in Hockey setting aside the rules of the game, and Montreal had beaten Toronto over for the second time. Herrick having strained the muscles of his legs. Best three in five.

## Athletics.

The Toronto Lacrosse club annual sports were held on Saturday last, the following results:—

Throwing cricket ball—1st, W. O. Ross, 112 yards; 2nd, H. C. Ross, 112 yards.

Running broad jump—1st, J. McGee; 2nd, Fred Ross.

Throwing cricket ball—W. O. Ross, 96 yards; W. A. Wright, 95 yards.

Running high jump—1st, T. Mitchell; 2nd, A. E. Cotter.

Half mile race, 3 miles—W. M. Fisher and H. C. Ross equal.

Quarter mile, open to all amateurs—J. Pearson, 58 secs. 2nd, Cooper.

Mile race—1st, J. Cooper; 2nd, Stocking; 3rd, W. Ross. Time, 5 min. 28 secs.

Running high jump—1st, J. Pearson, 4 ft. 11in 2nd, Cotter, 4 ft. 10in.

Hurdle race—1st, J. Pearson; 2nd, Stocking.

Hop, step, and leap—1st, J. Fraser, 39 ft. 2 in., 2nd, Pearson, 38 ft. 6 in.

Running long jump—1st, J. Fraser, 17 ft. 3 in., 2nd, Pearson, 17 ft.

Quarter mile race—1st, J. Pearson, 49 secs. 2nd, Cooper.

Mile, open to all amateurs—1st, H. Pellatt, 4 min. 37 secs. 2nd, Cooper.

Hurdle race, quarter mile—1st, J. Pearson 2nd, Cotter.

Consolation race—1st, A. Mackie; 2nd, C. B. Robinson.

## The Great Shaughnessy Remedy

Is an Indian vegetable compound, composed of the juices of a variety of remarkable medicinal herbs and roots. The combination of these different ingredients, when combined, is so conditioned as to act simultaneously upon the Blood, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive Organs, Nervous System, and Skin, at the same time, with healthy action, and, being purely vegetable, is as harmless as Nature's own beverage. This medicine is so compounded that its action is permanent cure in a large majority of diseases, such as Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Costiveness, Salt Rheum, Canker, Pimples, &c. In prescribing this medicine we do not claim that it will cure everything that ever was, or is to say, that it purifies and enriches the blood, permanently curing a large majority of cases of the worst forms of scrofula, stands far ahead and unequalled among the medicines in use for purifying the blood, and a permanent cure in a large majority of diseases of the stomach, such as Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, &c. In prescribing this medicine we do not claim that it will cure everything that ever was, or is to say, that it purifies and enriches the blood, permanently curing a large majority of cases of the worst forms of scrofula, stands far ahead and unequalled among the medicines in use for purifying the blood, and a permanent cure in a large majority of diseases of the stomach, such as Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, &c. Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Costiveness, Salt Rheum, Canker, Pimples, &c. In prescribing this medicine we do not claim that it will cure everything that ever was, or is to say, that it purifies and enriches the blood, permanently curing a large majority of cases of the worst forms of scrofula, stands far ahead and unequalled among the medicines in use for purifying the blood, and a permanent cure in a large majority of diseases of the stomach, such as