The Weekly Mail.

VOL. II. NO. 95. TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1884. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

he not written shoals his handwriting was

ew for awhile, the ed to the old quse- between stoutness and perversity. "Gentlepen must always ex- our the gigantic the existence of mighty of this view the idst much laughter, ides James Fox and ry of all this to the ing facility acknow- ion by the learned argument by correct- or suggesting difficul- to be made of them. inquired the Lord given to excesses?" ed the learned counsel they are always aravans." The cases Daniel O'Connell, then been noticed, bert Hall was sug- as an illustration of ith strict propriety of ple was declared to be gentleman referred ely thought, under the dinary man." Father The three learned gen- ground against the g; and declared that air wild excess of pas- ged as other men are ters to Miss Leder and ship with Arthur Or- marked that it was a that no witness was them together; and he wrong on that point d if the jury would set challenged, a layman letters of Arthur Orton But Dr. Kenealy had those letters," though able to broach it." The en reminded the learned defendant had accompanied after Miss Leder— ness were also found in behind at Wagga-Wagga Orton asked him to do ghard, one of the jury, he fact that only the day tleman remarked that ween Orton and Miss that she could not be ts therefore have been The learned gentleman the lady might have love with Arthur" once the Lord Chief Justice inconsistent with the Australia, in which he ng out to him. The rest devoted to a detailed mony of the witnesses defendant as Arthur Or- ed the witness insisting as he had been influenced by " the Shepherd of the

FORTY-FIFTH DAY.

rial, on Dec. 19, did not ingrave character. The ual, the galleries were general public "rushed ly regulating direction of seats below stairs were sters dropped in, to give ne benches reserved for milk" was conspicuous by ices of the newspaper re- ded, their notebooks pro- ils pointed, when there other, from whence re umour that Dr. Kenealy ot be able to continue Bowker whispered to Mr. Stephenson whispered Whicher gossiped with exchanged ideas with was a slight excitement in Dr. Kenealy alleges is ssaries of the prosecution. the Defendant was in his the one hand by his so- ert, and on the other by young Jogle. Behind Dr. Kenealy and of Mr. ert, and "among the ally found" was Mr. Cooper ps did not appear punctu- ter expectation dried but might be coming. At minutes after the usual time, ly Lush appeared on the ner announced that the n would arrive presently then arose, and, address- , said that Dr. Kenealy ed the court, and had evi- their lordships to adjourn ch the close of the day, ished, as already arranged. lor did not see why Mr. ust go on with the cheer- defence upon the Wagging trial had run on to such s at the Court was anxious wasted. The Judges, how- ldn't what should be done for the two Judges had re- ot left his usual seat and went backward and, it was under- him to take a message to ch the other, in the ab- ously, he was ready himself defence. Master Cockburn conce with their lordships brought back the reply that ldn't not consent to any such about half an hour's ab- ships, with the Lord Chief s to Court, and the latter as- ay had determined to grant I asked, for, but that they conveyed to Dr. Kenealy the length of his former ad- working days, and that he ning now for ten days, going the same ground, the Court limit to his present speech. bought a week after their re- right to be, and must be the limit. Mr. Cooper Wyld ewy the decision of the Court ed after some compliment his readiness, under great to take up the defence of the ourt was adjourned until noon December 29

Steam Jackass

g near Nashville, Washington has recently invented an ap- the place of wheels for rail- steamboats, fire-alarms, fac- the like. He calls it the ut the popular name is the ass." The inventor is a stock- as devoted much of his time to , whose habits and anatomy he ave studied carefully. On his ne man of more than ordi- power, whose voice could be he one got warmed up to he owner computed that if he motion all the air in a circle of diameter, or twenty-five miles ore, or an area of fifty square 2,000 acres, a 100-horse power , all other things being equal, ity that yet discover. He ation and the application of ular steam engine of 1,000 ,000 acres. Wherefore, if one circle eight miles in diameter, ass or one 1,000 horse-power ill a circle of 95,000 miles in The inventor thought all this ly arriving at the development will take nature's vocal apparatus it to a greater power, he could ger and more satisfactory Filled with this idea, he to death, and carefully screwed the body. He then injected chloride of zinc and arsenic into t arteries of the head and be- ssay of the flesh. India rubber d in sulphuric ether, and the through the trachea or wind- ough the larynx or throat. The rated, leaving a film of rubber pharynx, and the injection and were continued until the rubber found of sufficient thickness ter were then subjected to a sulphur, heated to 300 degrees, ssels the rubber was vulcanized r increased, and the membranes ugurious to steam. These pre- completed, a short piece of rubber attached to the wind-pipe and with a steam boiler moment of agony to the inventor, the sea-head in the hands of an slowly pulled the valve open; a thrilling interest. As she steam ed, and, and "amongst the ally found" was Mr. Cooper ps did not appear punctu- ut might be coming. At minutes after the usual time, ly Lush appeared on the nner announced that the n would arrive presently then arose, and, address- , said that Dr. Kenealy ed the court, and had evi- their lordships to adjourn ch the close of the day, ished, as already arranged. lor did not see why Mr. ust go on with the cheer- defence upon the Wagging trial had run on to such s at the Court was anxious wasted. The Judges, how- ldn't what should be done for the two Judges had re- ot left his usual seat and went backward and, it was under- him to take a message to ch the other, in the ab- ously, he was ready himself defence. Master Cockburn conce with their lordships brought back the reply that ldn't not consent to any such about half an hour's ab- ships, with the Lord Chief s to Court, and the latter as- ay had determined to grant I asked for, but that they conveyed to Dr. Kenealy the length of his former ad- working days, and that he ning now for ten days, going the same ground, the Court limit to his present speech. bought a week after their re- right to be, and must be the limit. Mr. Cooper Wyld ewy the decision of the Court ed after some compliment his readiness, under great to take up the defence of the ourt was adjourned until noon December 29

A SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Guaranteed to YOURSELF. I suffered from lung disease CONSUMPTION. I suffered from lung disease for years, but am now sound and well. Sent free on receipt of stamps. Address

GEORGE W. FRAZIER, Cleveland, Ohio.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at its next Session, for a Charter to incorporate a Company to be called

The Ontario Knitting Machine Company,

for the purpose of manufacturing, buying, selling and vending a certain Knitting Machine, known as "The Ontario Knitting Machine," and Machine, and for other purposes connected therewith.

Toronto, Nov. 20th, 1883.

FERGUSON & FERGUSON, Solicitors.

LONDON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE AND TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE.

YOUNG MEN, if you want a first-class business education you should attend the Business College during the coming winter. The prosperity of this institution is unprecedented. The attendance of students in actual attendance during the year ending Sept. 7th, was larger than that of any other College of the kind in the Dominion, being 204, or HUNDRED. Our course of business instruction is the most thorough, systematic and progressive ever introduced in any business college in Canada.

Specimens of Penmanship exhibited or sent out by request. Catalogue free. Graduates in business and graduates are sought for by business men, and give us more applications than we can fill. Now is the time for practice every day.

Circulars with full information sent free on application. Address

GEO. A. SWAYZE, Manager.

82

Lamb's Knitting Machine,

For Family and Manufacturers' use,

Will be on exhibition at Guelph, from the 16th to the 26th inst., and at the London Fair from the 3rd to the 14th inst., and in operating knitting stockings, at General Agent, H. BAILEY, 395 Yonge street, Toronto; Box 678.

ST. CATHARINES SAW WORKS.

R. H. SMITH,

Successor to J. Fitch. Manufacturer of all kinds of SAWS. Saw Knives, Patent Plasters, Tinned Saws, &c.

ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

All Saws Warranted.

COTTON YARN.

WHITE, BLUE, RED AND ORANGE

CARPET WARP.

BEAM WARPS FOR WOOLLEN MILLS,

Warranted the best quality.

None genuine without our label.

W. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mill
St. John, N.B.

THE MUDGE AND YARWOOD MFG. CO.

YARWOOD'S

YARWOOD'S

MELODEON-ORGAN,

In handsome Rosewood Case, combining all the power and variety of the ORGAN with sweetness and purity of Melodeon tone. Patented February, 1873. Sole Manufacturers.

THE AMERICAN ORGAN,

In high, recessed walnut cases. Catalogues and terms on application.

WHITBY, ONT. 90

STOCK'S

EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

Our Extra Oil is the best in the Trade Mark.

This Oil is perfectly free from rosin or other such adulterants as creaping machinery, and will not gum or clog in the most delicate machines, and will not gummy or thicken in use, as is never thinner and is free from all impurities.

Read these Testimonials and see what you can gain 1 per cent in power and save money by using Stock's Extra Oil exclusively.

JOSEPH HALL WORKS, OSHAWA—I consider Stock's Extra Oil superior to any other I have used. F. W. GLASS, President.

BARBOUR BROS., MILLBROOK, ONT., Manufacturers of Flax Machinery—We find Stock's Extra Oil superior to any we have used. C. H. WATROUS & CO.

WATCHORN FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP.—We find your Oil equal to lard, and shall not give place to any other oil. GREEN BROS. & CO.

The following firms are also using it and speak highly of it:

Messrs. W. R. ARMSTRONG, CLARK & CO., Montreal.
Messrs. LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto.
J. S. YERKER, Kingston.
W. H. MARSH & CO., Belleville.

Address—

STOCK & WEBSTER,
Dominion Chambers, 55 Colborne street, Toronto

MARKHAM'S BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1840.—Bells for Farms, Churches, Town, and Chime Bells guaranteed for Durability, Sweetness and Power. Catalogue sent free. MENEELY & CO., Watervliet, N.Y.

THE WEEKLY MAIL

is published every Thursday morning in time for the English mail, second edition on Friday, and despatched by first trains and express to all parts of the Dominion. Price $1.50 a year.

Advertisements for casual insertion are charged at the rate of fifteen cents per line, contract rates by the year made known on application.

Remittances are inserted at the rate of forty cents per twenty words, and two cents each additional word.

THE WEEKLY MAIL will form an unexpired portion of the subscription to any person who may send in their name, with three cents, to cover cost of postage, from every Post Office and provincial point in Canada, and largely in the direct Provinces of Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, British Columbia, and Manitoba.

THE WEEKLY MAIL—Printed and Published by the MAIL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, at their Office, corner of King and Bay streets, Toronto, P. G. PATTESON, Manager.

CANADIAN.

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 15, the Rev. E. Barnes, Wesleyan minister of Aurora, was presented with a handsome sofa, and a purse of money, total value about $100.

A man named Jamie Wade, of the township of Clarendon, was kicked by a horse in the abdomen a few days ago, and died in intensely lethal. Deceased was a nephew of Mr. Robert Crooks, 5th con. Grey.

The Belleville *Intelligencer* says that two men, one of whom is said to be Sergeant Ketchum, of the 15th, and the other Wallace Bruce, both residents of Ameliasburg, were drowned in the Bay near Massassaga Point.

Mr. James Ismer, of the Guelph *Mercury*, has taken Mr. John A. Davidson (formerly assistant to the manager of the Ontario Department at the offices in this city) into partnership with him.

Prosecutions are threatened from Cobourg, offering $500 reward for the parties who stole $2,000 worth of silver from the house of Colonel Chamblies, and made attempts to enter the houses of the Rev. Wm. Briggs, Mr. John Hayden, and the Misses Adam, Cobourg.

Reports from Kebel Harbour, near Manitoulin Island, Parry Sound, are going in to the local to one of them a monster seal, which measured 18 feet in length and 12 feet in girth.

"There's cold Mizzen now, Dick! tactically rabid on this question, and only that his temperance principles is subordinated to his zeal in the Reform cause, he'd be for throwing me over.

"But then, after all, he needn't talk of consistency. The man as was always preachin' about elective purity and then went up to Prohton to course the poor devils of settlers to vote right by intimidation, he makes them pay up in full for their lands if they didn't, can easily reconcile his conscience between me new principles an' me cold practice.

"But this is a mighty dry subject, so let's replenish."

I reluctantly yielded to his importunities, and we took another Cruikshen Lawn, as the Milesian poet sings.

"The Ministry are in favour of a prohibitory measure," said I.

"The devil they are," said The O'Donohoe. "D'ye say so now?"

"Why, certainly. They want to *prohibit-Torics* from holding office."

"Ah, now, I'm wid them there. 'To the victors belong the spoils,' as they say on the other side, an' that's a principle I hope to see introduced before long, together wid other good Republican institutions.

"But that between ourselves, for if it cot out it would ruin me chances."

"Wilkes ain't going to stand as well in the Centre as he did last time. It is pretty uphill work, and in fact it seems as if the Tory misfortunes had been pretty much discounted in advance at last election.

"Wilkes' Committee find it difficult to hire canvassers. They all want cash in advance this time, and won't take Brummagem watches and spoons, as they did last time, either.

They say Wilkes is a free trader, and is ought to give them a chance to deal where they can get best value for their money.

"Wilkes is one of the most strenuous Free Traders I have ever met.

"The other evening I was addressing a meeting in St. John's Ward when some of the boys got a little lively and commenced yelling and smashing things.

"Oh fury red! how many crimes have been committed in thy name," murmured Proton Nixon.

"It's terrible, terrible," said Wilkes. "Do you suppose they will be likely to attempt personal violence? Hadn't we better retire?"

"Don't be afraid, Mr. Wilkes," said Dickey, who, aided by Terry Clarke, had rallied a number of the lambs, "It's all right, we will protect you."

"What, protect me?" shrieked Wilkes, crouching in the corner, and looking at the hateful word, "No, sir, I scorn and repudiate protection! I will not be protected! It is an economical fallacy. I am a Free Trader to the last."

So saying he struck a heroic attitude, and remained quietly seated his dome. But, fortunately, the humult subsided and he is yet spared to his country.

The trouble in this election is its abnormality. The Government candidate, sad to say, is one of the voters who will be brought out.

Moss has a harder road to travel than before, because the Central Prison gang sent down to the Government party, and the rest of the Government forces have turned to scatter round and help the other candidates. Besides his opponent is a harder man to beat.

I have at last attained the highest object of my aspirations—I have been offered one of important political services in the course of Saturday. I have got as far as that. I have been appointed Engineering Agent. Oh joy, joy unspeakable!

It happened thusly. Yesterday I received a peremptory note from Brown requiring my attendance at the *Globe* office forthwith. I obeyed with a fluttering sense of trepidation, fearing that my course had been obnoxious to the Dictator.

When I entered the Grit head-quarters I found a Party caucus assembled in the back office.

Blake, MacKellar, Mowat, Wilkes, O'Donohoe, Nixon, E. B. Wood and others of the faithful were in attendance.

Brown occupied the post of honour, his lofty brow corrugated with an expression of intensest indignation, similar to that worn by Rodolphe the Baron in that thrilling melodrama latitled "God and Gore, or the Vengeance of the Vampire Viscount," when he exclaims, "What, he dares, forsooth, to lead hence the catiff to the donjon keep! This is the hour of my revenge!"

I knew that there wasn't any donjon keep in the *Globe* office, and that I was safe so long as I kept out of range of his pedal extremities; so, assuming a bold exterior, I asked wherefore this dread summons.

"Master Briggs," said Brown, "Dinna ye ken ye have done the Party an inexplicable amount o' injury. Ye're correspondence, see ye, ye know, wherever it appears, the Tory leaders tae mak public the manifest partisan secrets o' baith Ministries and the secret springs o' action which govern ate a' our movements.

"It matters nae donse sae muckle harm gin you scurrilous an' lawless sheet, *The Mail*, had not copied yer letters an' scattered them broadcast over the baith kinds, wherby brings ye into muckle odium wi' the people an' exposes our private views to the ilsht o' day.

"Ye'll hae to stop it, I tell ye. It canna be allooed nay mair."

"But," said I, "what am I to do? Would you deprive me of my only means of subsistence? I'm a poor orphan."

"Then rote, orphan," said Wood.

"I should have a good precedent for so doing, at any rate in the course of Mr. ——[name suppressed to avoid a libel suit—Ed. *Irradiator*]. I can't give up my correspondence, gentlemen, which is hebdomadally anticipated by hundreds of thousands in every part of this broad Dominion—no, not even if the alternative be expulsion from this Party.

"I have a brilliant imagination, and even if you should deny me your confidence, that is a matter of no consequence. In fact, if I were misrepresented by the necessity of adhering strictly to facts, I could probably make my letters more interesting than now.

"Just think of it, gentlemen, if I have been enabled to create such a sensation by depicting actual occurrences, how much greater would be the excitement occasioned should I give a free rein to my imaginative faculties and portray what might be supposed to transpire at your private reunions."

"They were visibly influenced by this process, and I saw that they were about to offer me terms.

"Of course, Briggs," said McKellar, "ye couldn't expect you to give up a certain source of income without any compensating advantage. To come to the point, what do you expect at our hands in consideration of ceasing your letters?"

"Appoint me an emigration agent. It has been the dream of my youth, the desiderata of my heart. Twenty-five dollars a week salary, four dollars a day for expenses and a thousand dollars a year for rent of halls, printing and advertising."

"Well, we will take the matter into consideration," said Mowat.

"Hoot, hoot, appoint him at once," said Brown impatiently. "We mean stop this confounded business at one, an' Maister Briggs is a guid an' true member o' the Party, though nibbles wanting in discretion a wee.

"Then I may consider myself appointed," said I, "When does my salary commence?"

"From next week," said McKellar, "you won't have to work much yet awhile, but we may find you useful during the elections. But remember, no more letters to the *Irradiator*."

So, gentle reader, terminates my connection with this journal. My autograph appears no more in these columns. I have succumbed to influences which have proved fatal to the independence of more prominent and abler men.

If in leading you through the devious paths of political life, in bringing to the surface the undercurrent of public administration, in searing to the hobble and sometimes the depths of the influences which govern men and guide the State," in tracing the secret revolutions of the wheels within wheels—if in doing all this I have strengthened the faith of but one soul in the glorious cause of Reform, which is George Brown, the object of those letters will have been attained.

Adieu; adieu!

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.B.,
Graduate of Oshkoosh University.

Toronto, Jan. 16th.

ASHANTEE.

LATEST FROM THE GOLD COAST.

(From the Daily News, Dec. 27.)

CAPE COAST CASTLE, Nov. 27.

The success which has attended Sir Garnet Wolseley's operations and the forced return of the Ashantees have caused the Fetishes to place their effect upon the hitherto hostile tribes. Yesterday the chiefs of twenty-all the villages in the Mfantsa district arrived in a humble frame of mind at Cape Coast under escort of a body of police. They brought food for terms and for permission to return to their villages. Of course it is very important to encourage as many of these people to come to terms as possible. Nothing would so much tend to restore confidence in our power, and nothing would so much weaken the Ashantees of our possible possession of the whole Coast line. At the same time it would not do to let off too easily these tribes, seeing that they swore allegiance to her Majesty entirely of their own free will only two years ago, and have almost ever since been plotting with the Ashantees. The determination arrived at on the subject will therefore probably appear round to all. It was so above: In the first place the General required to receive the hostage he had left behind Captain Butler, the least of the Ashantee chiefs who had come in, and has been taken. So says the Halifax *Sayrus*.

The subscribers to the Mitchell testimonial fund met last week, at Chatham, N. B., and it was decided to presentjhim Hon. Peter Mitchell with a handsome silver dinner service, and a gold watch and chain, the whole to cost about three thousand dollars. The presentation Mitchell will each bear an appropriate inscription.

A most successful Sunday School festival was recently held in St. George's Church, Georgetown, came off a few days ago in the Town Hall, when the incumbent, Rev. C. C. Pocock, presided. Mr. Pocock is a native of New Ireland Settlement, and the large body of which he represent Oneaugo and the old Navaqis road, up to Geary; traversing King's, Queen's, and Sunbury Counties, and penetrating New York, lying in the north-east miles from Fredericton. The chase was kept up from Thursday morning, 10th inst., when the bear was cornered in a cave and shot. Three different parties divided the bear between them, the successful hunts- men being Messrs. Wm. Magee, George McCorkin, John Kerr, Michael Redstone, and John McCracken, all, I believe, from the farm of Mr. John McOonchie.

THE NEW COMMONWEALTH.—We stated, says *Gallagher's Messenger*, a short time ago that a Belgian peasant had made the extraordinary discovery that earth, coal, and soda, mixed up together, would burn as well and better than any other combustible, and the fact has since then been proved beyond a doubt. The way in which he found this out is curious. He had been scraping the floor of his cells with a shovel in order to bring all the bits of coal lying about into a heap, which, mixed as it was with earth and other impurities, he put into his stove. To his astonishment he found that this accidental compound burnt better instead of worse than he expected, and emitted much greater heat. Being an intelligent man, he endeavored to discover the cause, and found that a great deal of soda, probably the remnant of the last wash, lay about on the floor of the cellar, and that some of it must have got into his heap. He then made a few experiments and at length improved his compound sufficiently to render it practical. The publicity given in Belgium to this discovery, and to the use to which it has been put, and it has now been ascertained that three parts of earth and one of coal-dust, mixed with a concentrated solution of soda, will burn well and emit great heat. Many Parisian papers talked of it, but only one, the *Monitour*, went so far as to make the experiment at its printing office. A certain quantity of coal dust and slightly sandy earth was mixed with the quantum of caustic soda prescribed; the compound was well incorporated with each other, and then made into a paste with the solution above mentioned. The paste was then formed into balls, and when they were had thoroughly been lighted with coal, and the fire was kept up with them for a few minutes, they were found to be completely dried, and to burn like coal. The school children and people throughout the district, who for twenty days past have observed as a general holiday. The presents which Miss Gladstone received numbered at least 250.*

A Cracked Satellite.

(From the Utica Herald.)

The story of a lunatic who had distinguishing once, which is made public through the well known medium of the Herald, has grown into which if fully assured as to their authenticity, will arouse a good deal of discussion and speculation among the people of this Oneidatown, a young man with an idea, and a fortune of $6,000, a relative of the well known and popular family of Fosdick. This young man was so devoted to his idea that he heaped his little fortune upon it, and, with the aid of some other instruments, set sail alone for the solitudes of southern seas. Before embarking he provided himself with a full set of astronomical instruments, which was inscribed the whole world, for the purpose of his idea, and reasons for entertaining it at the expense of his time and fortune. He believed, speaking in astronomical terms, that the moon was hollow, more cracked than modern astronomers imagined, and that it was inhabited by animals; that, being there in that region where passed the deepest shadow, he might see the inhabitants through the crack of the moon at the time of the next eclipse. He went away to the south, even to the Cape of Good Hope, and built a little observatory, gained an old sailor to assist him, and they two, with eyes front and instruments pointed, awaited the shadow. It came. Straight through the ragged cracks the ragged sunlight shone as it passed through a mist, and there was a cry of joy came from beneath the telescope. The old sailor turned photographic, caught three successive photographs, and sunbeam. The youth with his idea possessed now proof, he was satisfied, that his idea was not a vision but a scientific reality, and he writes to his old instructor in France, with all the enthusiasm of a boy who has stumbled upon a new world, and with all the exclamation points of a missionary in Africa. The young man saw enough during his lonely vigil on Pitcairn's Island to make him declare that the moon is a habitable spot, and that it is crushed in upon some portions of its periphery, and a shell that is now occupied by man with a constant, a savage and frightful velocity.*

A French professor at Marseilles, commenting upon the youth's observations and records which accompanied this letter, says he, "I wish he had his discovery very near to the point of demonstration," and then the old gentleman takes a hand in running things with a cracked moon, as follows:

"If the crumbling be connected with and dependent upon any such intense internal volcanic action as Lingui seems to suspect, the final disruption would be so violent as to project some portions of the moon sheer out of their orbit and down upon us with consequences of the most serious character. Such an impact, if it were of sufficient force, might turn Diabolos the earth from its orbit, and it gazing on a spiral into the sun, or flying on a hyperbola out into freezing space. Or the same resistless force might, in falling, crush in the surface of our own planet, break through its crust and deluge us with escaping gases from our own subterranean laboratory."

Is not that a beautiful paragraph? The reader may think that the moon is not the only cracked thing in existence, but restrain the thought, for the above occurs just over the signature of Yvon De Pontecoulant, of the Observatory of Marseilles.

There are seventy bald-headed men in Congress. No unprejudiced mind can look down from the galleries upon that Lake Superior of shaved hair without a feeling of awe that this abscess is a thing with which the peculiar skill of the aborigines had nothing to do.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

According to the Danbury *News*, now that winter has set in in dead earnest, the thoughts of the benevolent instinctively revert to the feathers.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* gives a thrillingly rhetorical account of an interview between the Mayor and an office seeker. The *Inter-Ocean* says that the "mannered pabiranch" used language "elastically profane."

A few days ago a coloured man applied at the Sheriff's office and said he was sick and had a deposit and whence he wished to draw one dollar. The polite clerk informed him that the money was in the institution further the withdrawal of a less sum than three dollars. The colour of brother was thrown back for a few moments and then said: "Sar, I'll take de free dollars." The three dollars were duly handed over, and the colour added: "Now, sar, if you please, sar, I'll post two dollars to my mother-in-law, Mrs. Washington, care of Sheriff, and credited to his account, when with his loose dollar in his pocket, he left the office a free man, and walked away whistling "Catch a weasel asleep."

Mr. Stoddard, late of Edinburgh, who spelled his family's Christmas dinner by hanging himself in his barn early in the morning. Any resemblance to the author of "Mother" must have waited to carve the turkey.

Mr. Mark Phillips, who represented Manchester in the British Parliament from 1852 to 1867, and was an active and influential member of the more progressive portion of the Liberal party, died on the 23rd ult. at his residence, Manchester Square.

Henri Rochefort is still alive, despite the recent reports of his death. The French government has forbidden the publication on his arrival at the penal colony to which he was sent. On the strength of this he is now a hero, but otherwise was in good health.

Waterloo has lost another of its links with the present generation in the death of Mr. Henry Terry, who was under fire in the battle of as a boy of twenty-one, and lived in the fine. Later in life he became an alderman of the town of Southwark, and took the Conservative side in politics. He died, aged eighty-four.

At a school examination, recently reported in an English newspaper, the papers, a few lucky boys, having been set to write on the "Life and Character of Sir Walter Raleigh," one Miss Pilate into "pindth spill," "bunch of spled" and "punches pilot." A more advanced class boldly ventured on the Retreat of Leger number Ten, and Sir Edward Ryan became Ryan as being those which belong to the Crown.

The beautiful buff in which Panzanes is situate has not for thirty-five years missed the daily presence of a little band of bashees, who have assembled in the place, and met as regular as the rising sun. These bashees usually numbered twenty-five, and their and Christmas sixteen of those present could claim to have kept up their daily bath without intermission.

The late King of Saxony called at a telegraph office in his dominions to inspect the instrument by which a message was transmitted the fact to his next neighbour, and received for an answer, "The King of Saxony is now standing in my office." Strived during the royal presence, and the operator was obliged to read the edifying intelligence to his majesty.

A lady of Aberdeen during the summer treated an egg to vinegar until the shell was dissolved, and then placed it in a wineglass from which she put into a steadily and gradually increasing stream of water, which hatched inside the bottle. This she had carefully nourished, and now has one of the strongest and healthiest chickens in the country, that the intends sending this wonder to Xoological Garden in London.

Two eagle-hunters in Sutherlandshire are naturally suited as the hips, and who were until lately shown in America, are now on exhibition in Paris. They are known as "Mr. Handed Nightingale, and their manager, Fraucoud, is gathering in the shekels. The Nightingale is a gilded stately, and has and the proprietor of a concert saloon, who has engaged them for a month, is doing a good business in allowing them together tightly by a single chain, and exhibiting them in a cage which curiously injures the business of the gaoler.

A touching incident has occurred in connection with the funeral of Holle, one of the two drowned in the Shannon near Limerick, sing in the Tyne, which has moved the sorbing population of North Shields. Poor Holle's buried a favourite child on Christmas Eve. On leaving the graveside he was heard to say, "Good-bye, Jack, I will come to see you on Sunday," and on the afternoon of that day he (Holle) was placed in the grave alongside of his little pet.

There is a singular tradition in the parish of Veryan, Cornwall, to the effect that when the church clock strikes the last stroke ringing of the hymn before the morning sermon, or before the commencement of the evening prayer, there will be a death in the parish before the next Sunday. It is very rarely indeed now that the Veryan Church clock does so strike, and many persons have assured that on such occasions a death does follow.

A writer in the *Medical Times and Gazette* says that "Dr. Kenealy, on his return home after a long railway journey as due mainly to the trembling motion of the floor under the carriage, and states that having accustomed gradually from the abuse, he was induced to try his experiment of doing the well known or "Tom Tiddler's Ground." Still he is well that he has never travelled without a carpet bag, and that he has found the carpet to be a remarkable improvement.

The Hon. Society of the Middle Temple, of which the Prince of Wales is a member, has now long felt the desirability of having his portrait painted by some eminent artist, to hang in the hall of the Society, and has at length fixed on Mr. Frank Holl, Q.C., attorney-general of the Royal Highness, who is said to be stated that the Prince will have great difficulty in sitting for the portrait, owing to his return from Russia (which will be in March next), and "that he should prefer Mr. Watts to be the artist employed."

A new Parliamentary faction has sprung up in the Hungarian Parliament, and is henceforth to be known as "the middle party." At present it consists of only Count Apponyi and Count Zichy, but it is a great moral influence. The chief points of its programme are that unconditional acceptance of the Austro-Hungarian compromise of 1867, economy in national expenditure, extension of the local jurisdiction, and the abolition of the local jurisdiction, and the abolition of the Hungarian militia, regulation of the relations between the Austrian and Hungarian Ministries and the settlement of questions on which the Church and State are at issue in a liberal sense.

The latest engineering proposal is one for tunnelling under the Sound, and so obtaining a direct alternative route from Copenhagen to Sweden. As the Sound is only about forty miles broad, there seems to be no reason why this proposal should not be carried out. The suggestion is due to two Danes—Edwards and Petersen by name—who having already received a concession from the Danish Government are now seeking the support from the Swedish Government, subject to the condition that the necessary capital is raised by private subscription. Should the undertaking feel be accomplished, it will tend to diminish the value of the shipping tolls now levied at the Sound.

Paris is now enjoying a curious street exhibition of tame pigeons. The owner has a portable pigeon house, which he places at a street corner, the flock being at liberty to remain in or out. Having taken up his position the exhibitor blows a trumpet and off fly the whole flock a quarter of a mile or so, settling eventually on house-tops and window sills. Another peculiar blast and back they come. As they approach, the Frenchmen rain laws as shrank, not because he disliked them in themselves, but because if they could be established they could at all events not be maintained without abolishing freedom of contract, and freedom of contract is known to constitute the only solid foundation of wealth and prosperity. And so he contented himself with small tentative proposals, such as his "unearned increment" scheme, coquetting with Land Leagues, and with those who style themselves disciples of Cobden. Similar was the case with him in other chapters of political thinking. His feelings were with the trade unions; his philosophy was entirely against them. Those who try to ballot for both will most assuredly promise at best they may. His indications, as far as the direction of his early sympathies were all in favour of universal suffrage, but he had soon discovered that the uncontrolled will of a majority was tyrannical, and that his other and far more cherished idol, liberty of thought and speech, was in danger from the despotism of a majority. Mr. Bright's mind is of a peculiar cast, and he seems to be at home in the company of men of his class, who have made their way in the world by the faculty of self-help, and who have acquired a good deal of wealth and influence by the same means. The receipt noted differently and variously in the case of Mr. Bright, recognizes but is surprised that he should have lived so long in the world without injustice committed under the sun, the sense of a world in which many starve, great ignorance, and very few possess affluence and leisure