The Weekly Mail.

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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

BY CUNARD STEAMER.

From Liverpool, April 15th.

THE BERGHAMM SHIPPING BILL

An extraordinary congress of the United Trades has been called to meet in London at the Westminster Palace Hotel on the 25th inst., to consider the Government Shipping Bill and the amendments said to be proposed in Committee. This congress (says the Pall Mall Gazette, Conservative) is due to the deep disappointment felt when it appeared that the Government had abandoned its promise to pass the Bill, and, after attempting to rely upon the unbearable system of reports in individual cases. The Pall Mall Gazette says that it has only been received from about thirty of the principal towns, all of which will send representatives to London.

THE CITY WORKS CRISIS.

Some of the principal firms, representing the most appalling results. He obtained from Mr. Bazeley, of the City of London Brewery, the following particulars: Mr. Wm. Keen, of Ellen, has purchased a few hundred acre farm of choice land in Minto, about three miles from Harriston, for $4,400, from Mr. Walmsley.

Up about Pendangishene this season has been a good sugar season, upwards of a thousand weight having been made by some farmers in the French settlement.

Rev. George Burnfield, Presbyterian minister of Cookstown, has accepted a call from the Presbyterians of Rockville at a salary of $1,600. The call has been confirmed.

The township of Rama has practically the Dunkin Act for this year. No licenses were issued by the Commissioners, in consequence of the petition being so numerously signed. The population of Cobourg is over 5,000. A Lakefield is now exultant; a band is about to be organized in that village.

The number of people attending the public schools of Brockville is 2,450.

St. James' Church, of Ingersoll, is to have a $2,000 organ and a $3,000 parsonage.

Thirteen tramps sought shelter in the Belleville Police Station the other night.

The population of Guelph is 6,016 souls and the citizens of the Ancient City are happy.

A Toronto lawyer arrived in Barrie on Monday last just in time to see his case concluded.

A Western paper says that Chatham has sixteen tavern licensed at $350 each, which makes them pay $5,600.

Mr. Stafford Stinson, of 10th concession, Township of Oro, had a valuable mare stolen on Saturday, April 22nd.

The Rev. Mr. Parks, Presbyterian minister of Bennington, has received a unanimous call from the Gaelic church at Harriston.

The Lindsay Spectator says that Mr. Hall, Nanny Goat, and is now in full blast, and turns out one hundred thousand feet of lumber per diem.

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Our Masters.

(From the Queen.)

Most of us have heard something of the controversy which has lately agitated the public on the difficult subject of human extermination. Some people think it self-creative and independent force, and have made it the hobbed slaves and creatures of conditions outside themselves. We do not mean to enter into the heart of the controversy, nor even to touch the outermost fringe; merely remarkable that the Queen, and with the story of the one hand, which gives nerves and a soul to plants, and the other, which reduces men to the state of automata, our old world ideas are turned upside down, we seem to be in the fairy country of Alice "through the looking-glass." But without giving in to the startling doctrine that we are mere automata, and that our fate will be a fixed dream of the fancy, we cannot fail to see that most of us are slaves, and that, too, in a more literal sense than that of one who is labelled not by a despotic power; for we are bound by conditions, never to be conquered, our fears, our habits, our superstitions, slaves to our fellow, slaves to our vices, slaves to our virtues, slaves to our business, and the bound serfs of our respectability.

Of our slavery to our vices, as to disease, we need not speak. The slave of a little Eros hold the reserve fund.

When business begin in the morning the people who make money talked wisely and knowingly of the vast benefit the country would receive, and the new impulse business would get from the issue of hard money. Even the banks joined in the desire to see the shining stuff, and the Government assisted them in the accomplishment of their wishes. So the bank parade of gold was in full swing, and the army of the

Hard Cash.

(From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

The 26th day of April, 1876, will hereafter be marked as the date when dime novel plasters mounted to a premium on the back of hard money. All over the United States the more strictly speaking wherever the Government has a stong hold—the mental hold of clinking pieces of shining silver tinkled on the tinsmen's counter, and the public-serving bank-tellers were their fingers dancing with the unaccustomed labor of counting coin.

The action of Congress which authorized the issue of silver from the sub-treasury in lieu of greenbacks yesterday had the effect of putting sweet music into the ears of many anxious souls, not so much because the demand for silver made it desirable to have, but because the possession of it would be a novelty and a new sensation.

Early in the morning the business of exchanging gold plasters for silver was begun fast and furious. For some time before the opening of the sub-treasury the public crowded passage leading out of the alley, guarded by a stick-shouldered courtney Arnold Court, and the Government clerks found a pretty well lined with men and bank-runners waiting for a chance to submit their demands for silver.

"If this were but an honest world," said a gentleman who had a bag of silver, "I do some fun in living. Six months ago," he continued, "I left a good salaried position in Chicago and came to New York. Since then, I have had $200 worth of goods stolen from me, took $100 in counterfeit money, have $700 invested out, half of it among parties who probably never can pay, and the others seem to be in no hurry about it. I think I'll resign, go to Washington, and get elected commissioner of public buildings." *Pyramid.*

In a New York paper printed on the 10th of January, 1788, may be found the first piano-forte advertisement ever published in that city. It reads:—"I, Jacob Astor, at No. 81 Queen street, next door but one to Mr. Gilbert's, beg leave to inform the public that I have an assortment of piano-fortes of the newest construction, which I will sell on reasonable terms. He gives cash for all kinds of furs, such as of the best quality of Canada beaver and beaver coating, raccoon skins, and raccoon blankets, muskrat skins, etc., etc.

"Well, I should think you were satisfied enough," said Mrs. Galbraith, as she walked out of a court room in Hopkinsville, Ky., with her third husband, after a jury had failed to convict her of murdering her second husband. The people were not satisfied, however, and every night her house is guarded against lynchers. She was a beautiful widow, and married for spite of marriage. One was from young Mr. Galbraith, who was poor, and the other was from old Mr. Weill, who was rich. The accepted Weill, swiftly followed his loved his money, and two months afterward he was murdered. Having somewhat his property she married young Galbraith.

On the arrival of a freight train at Reading, Pa., last week a detective discovered a well-dressed young man and a young girl, about eighteen years of age, riding on the bumpers of a car. The detective ordered the young man out of the train, and he complied, but he was in danger of being mashed, with a fatal accident to the detective, and the young man was quickly knocked out. The detective said he was sorry he had knocked you down and hoped you would forgive him, but he had to do it to save his life. The young man said he was satisfied enough, and he had been for many years in the Legislature, and much talked of for Congress. His name is Waller.

MR. OWEN MARLOWE.—American papers report that Mr. Marlowe's present condition is considered by his physicians to be more favorable. An operation, which he underwent, has enabled him to breathe more easily, and a hope is now entertained that the tumor, or growth, should be in a precarious condition.

The New Bedford *Mercury* tells of five men who were lying up in a yacht in the gale off Cape Cod, when they heard a large gale's closing after they had passed through it. When they wanted to go out they couldn't. Both anchors were down fast. Then the canines hit a consultation, which resulted in the best jumper, a big Newfoundland, jumping on to the bow, cutting the rope, and releasing his friends.

The friends of Mrs. Avery, the wife of Wm. C. Avery, the murderer of Mr. Hall, in Ontario, will be pleased to learn that her mind has been shattered by the recent affliction and sorrows of her husband. The lady visited the Attorney-General to petition for the pardon of her husband, and his counsel was unable to prevent her attempt to render it necessary that she should be taken home, and it was not thought proper to compel her to do so.

A paper published in Princeton, Mass., modestly announces that it will course "the ebbing and flowing of public opinion, and profits, except as they represent work done; the ebbing of railway, telegraphic, banking, trades unions, and other corporations, charging more than actual cost for value received, and the flowing of salaries, all so called debts, the principal whereof has been paid in the form of interest."

In a quiet Milwaukee street, at night, a numerous lecturer was waylaid and compelled to drink half a pint of whiskey. "I did not, sir," he said to the judge. "The greatest portion of the adult male population of Milwaukee spends its time in roaming up and down the streets intoxicated, drunk as a night, swabbed in the regalia of the Sons of Temperance." "Yes, sir," said the judge. "Water, bright water, pure water for me."

A Boston boy is so highly educated that he can make white washes with his kitchen with pentagons, hexagons, octagons, and polygons, although he can scarcely read. He argued against water in his school how big he is to be made an isosceles triangle, and declares that if this sort of thing is kept on he will grow up to be a parallelogram or some angle out of some geometrical teacher's head and shoulders.

Bad luck followed Frank Gerrity of Detroit. He was sick for three months. His first employment after his recovery was temporarily, and on the very first day he fell off, receiving injuries that kept him abed for several weeks. The railroad company working work his train run off the track and he was badly injured. This time he was a passenger. The railroad company refused to pay the damages, and he sued for $10,000.

"Tiger Joe" walked over everybody in Canton City until he tried to steal a clothes line from an old woman's back yard. He went out with the broom and mauled him out of town, never dreaming what a terrible individual he was.

Mrs. Sheridan, wife of General Sheridan, is said to be a very good woman, but she is said so, but when she saw an eighteen-pounder Parrot gun come trundling up to her residence she thought the railroad company had misunderstood her.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

A Southern paper says that when the commander of the Spanish fleet came on board the steamer direct from Cuba the other day, the crew had invited them below to dine, and while he was eating a very hearty lunch, the crew put ashore a lot of smuggled cigars.

Frederick Gorum was not a bridegroom to be fooled with. A crowd of young men serenaded him on his wedding night near Alexandria, Va., using horns, drums, and other clamakers. He opened fire upon them with a gun, a window with a shot-gun, wounding six.

In the Taunton, Mass., Lunatic Asylum, a patient who for years had refused to eat, and down whose throat were poured three quarts of milk daily during that time, died on the 365 day of his confinement. Well it's just one year since I've been willing to die. Now I guess I'll eat like other folks," and she did.

A detective was recently discharged from Rochester because he was too honest, and it was alleged that he thereafter used in levying blackmail information gained while employed by detectives. He was regarded as a traitor, and a number of shop windows were demolished with bricks, and he was hooted and cursed wherever he went, and warm persons against him. The result was a complete reformation.

The man most talked of for Speaker of the Connecticut Assembly was formerly a New Haven grocer, and is said to be very lively." He was adopted by a wealthy lawyer of New Haven, and after he received an education, became a lawyer, and has