Government have resolved to risk defeat rather than permit the Turks to keep them from acquiring their rights.

The Ottawa Opposition will become famous in political history for its defeats. Ever since the general election the Liberal party has steadily lost ground, and the followers of Mr. Blake now number several less than Mr. Mackenzie's old bodyguard. There was a time when the Ontario Liberals were prone to boast of the strength of their colleagues in Quebec, but nothing but disaster is now reported along the line. Two Ministers have been re-elected by acclamation within the past few days. Two more elections are at hand, and in both cases the success of Ministerial candidates is assured. When these elections have taken place there will have been eight constituencies opened since the last session of Parliament. Of these eight three were represented in the last session by gentlemen who were opposed to the Government. In the coming session there will be but one so represented. How strangely the position of the Liberal Opposition to-day contrasts with that of either the Conservative Opposition of last Parliament, or of that led by Lord Beaconsfield. No sooner had Mr. Mackenzie taken office than the tide of public opinion was reversed, and at almost every election the Conservatives gained seats. The Imperial Opposition won several contests almost immediately after the general election. The Ottawa Opposition is, however, declining in numbers and in debating power, and is riven by internal dissensions.

Recent developments respecting the prevalence of bribery at English and American elections have led the Belleville *Intelligencer* to compare the election system of Canada with those of our neighbours and the Mother Country. As regards purity at elections, which the ballot and other improvements of the electoral system were enacted to bring about, the *Intelligencer* holds that the Dominion shows rather more favourably, and for two reasons. Firstly, the candidates for Parliament and their friends are too poor to bribe as lavishly as those in the Mother Country, and, secondly, the law is too strictly administered to permit of such outrages as are unquestionably practised in the United States. While this is doubtless an accurate general conclusion, the records of our election courts demonstrate that the Reform purists committed wholesale bribery in London, Niagara, Lincoln, North Simcoe, and other constituencies. Those acts occurred, however, before the Liberals were convinced that the law was so stringent that it could not be wantonly broken by wealthy candidates, and hence these elections have been conducted with exemplary purity, as is proved by the comparative absence of election petitions. This marked improvement in public morals is one of not the least encouraging signs of Canadian progress.

Reform journals are waiting for a cry. Senate abolition, repudiation of the railway engagements made by Mr. Mackenzie with Lord Carnarvon, exodus, hard times, all these attempts to raise the wind of public favour having failed, these journals are waiting for inspiration. Meanwhile they are sniffing the air for carrion. The *Globe* scents office if politics are introduced into Toronto municipal affairs; the Kingston *Whig* thinks it plays a trump card when it points out that when a firm in this city advertised for a porter it received many applications. This fact, according to the *Whig*, is positive proof of the failure of all Government measures. These are parish politics with a vengeance. Unfortunately there are many hundreds of men in every large community who have not been brought up to a trade or profession, and who are unfitted for anything except unskilled labour. These all apply for such positions as that referred to, with the result that while that employer is surfeited with applications, mechanical and other firms are scarcely able to find sufficient skilled hands. This condition of the labour market prevails, however, not only here, but in England and the United States. In spite of the remarkable prosperity of New York city, there are many hundreds of this class looking in vain for employment. It is only Canadian politicians who ascribe this unfortunate condition of the labour market to the failure of protection.

Old Reformers rubbed their eyes on Friday and almost declined to believe that our King street contemporary propounded the question:—"Why cannot Canadians develop a larger trade in the manufacture of railway cars than they have at present?" The answer is clear: The National Policy has not been sufficiently long in operation to enable our manufacturers to enter largely into the export trade. As we stated two or three days ago, a Cobourg firm, which was brought into existence by the new tariff, has received enquiries from Europe regarding Canadian-built cars, and expects to secure some foreign orders. But the *Globe's* question is extraordinary in view of the fact that the late Liberal Government encouraged American not Canadian car builders, the result being that our roads were occupied by American cars. Our contemporary has further discovered that "we have enough, we are building enough, railways to afford a large trade in our home works, whatever that may mean. Our manufacturers are now endeavouring to supply the home market, which the Liberals, and especially the *Globe*, have always previously decried as being of no account. The sudden interest thus manifested by the Liberal organ in our manufactures is indicative of a new departure. The old policy of denouncing our manufacturers as legalised robbers has become played out, and the most violent assailant of all efforts to build up home industries has found it expedient to adopt a new *rôle*. While this course may better suit the pockets of the new directorate, will it not tend to further divide the much-riven Liberal party?

If Sir Richard Cartwright abolished the excessive Customs duty on malt, it was because it was brought into existence during Mr. Mackenzie's *régime*, and he only abolished his own work, for even the *Globe* must admit he placed it at double the figure he inherited it at—so exorbitant, in fact, that it really gave the American maltsters a handle, only on one plank of their platform, however. The platform itself was increased protection pure and simple, and of course they seized on any pretext, N.P. or otherwise, to further it. THE MAIL does not wish it to be supposed they failed utterly; it only maintains they have failed as yet. The *Globe* says the maltsters' bill has yet to be considered in the House of Representatives, but that, nevertheless, it has been "crowned with success"! The bill has been delayed by pressure of business in the Legislature, and by nothing else. Of course a readjustment of the relative duties as between barley and malt may take place, but that it will necessarily be antagonistic to Canada we do not believe. The Americans are too powerful to fear, and too sensible to trouble with, retaliatory measures. They want our barley because it is of a very superior quality, and whatever is superior they are bound to have, and to imagine they will hurt themselves as well as Canada, out of mere spite, is absurd. But even supposing we are put upon our defence by some mischance, we are not helpless. Our Government has never, as yet, ignored the interests of the industries of Canada, and we may rest assured it will not do so in this case. We are not aware what means it might employ, but there is one simple plan which might answer as well as any other—they might place one cent per bushel export duty on the seven million bushels of barley sent to the States, and grant a bonus to our exporters of malt, say of ten cents per bushel, on their half million of bushels exported. The *Globe* could not possibly object to this, or something like it, for we have it on its own unimpeachable testimony, and on Bastiat, that it is the consumer who pays the duty, consequently this small impost could not harm our farmers.

SHE ERRED, AND DIED.

Coroner's Inquest on the Body of Jessie Layton.

Sad Results of a Dissipated Life—"Another Unfortunate Gone to Her Rest."

According to previous announcement, Dr. Riddel held a coroner's inquest at the gaol last Friday morning on the body of a young woman named Jessie Layton, *alias* Nellie Pearson, who died in that institution the previous afternoon, after a day's imprisonment. A jury, composed of one-half prisoners and the other half of citizens residing in the neighbourhood, were summoned, and selected Mr. B. Tomlin as their foreman. After the usual oath was administered the jury proceeded to a room in the garret where the body lay and viewed it. Before the arrival of the jury a *post-mortem* examination had been made by Dr. Richardson, in order that he might have a statement ready relative to the cause of death to hand in as medical testimony. Notwithstanding that the remains bore traces of a hard life, none could look upon that frail form without being impressed with the idea that when the deceased was young, and her life pure and unsullied, she was handsome and attractive, and all turned away with a feeling of sorrow at the sad spectacle presented in this little room from the effects of dissipation. The jury having returned to the turnkey's rooms, the following evidence was taken:—

JANE VINCENT, sworn, said:—I live at 57 University street. I saw the body of the deceased, whose name, I understand, is Jessie Layton, and whose fictitious name was Nellie Pearson. She came from London, Ont. I was sick last week, and I sent Miss Morrison to my other house, in Edward street, to take care of the place. I saw the deceased a year ago in my house on Edward street, when I had it rented, but as she was a stranger to me I did not speak to her. That was the last I saw of her until last Tuesday night, between seven and eight o'clock, when I saw her at my house on Edward street, with Miss Morrison. I told Miss Morrison that she would have to go home to my house on University street, and that the other girl, the deceased, would have to leave. Deceased dressed herself and went off toward Yonge street, and Miss Morrison accompanied me toward the avenue. I could not swear whether deceased was a prostitute or not. She lived, I believe, last year, on Centre street and also University street, but I could not swear that these places were brothels. I returned to the house about 11.30 to nail up the windows, and upon entering the porch, the door banged back in my face, and I asked, "Who is here?" and a man said

"SLIM JIM,"

and I replied, "Well, 'Slim Jim' out of that." He asked what that woman was doing in there, and I said I did not know. I then discovered that she had taken off all her clothes but chemise and skirt, and had lain down on them. I called a policeman who was passing, and he asked me her name, and I said I did not know; and I did not, but since then I have learned it. She came into the house, and I had hard work to get her clothes on, as she did not want to have them on. She appeared to be out of her mind, and fought against me. I then told her to come out with me. She appeared perfectly stupid—crazed. The policeman asked her if she had any place to go, and she said no, she had not. I asked her what brought her into the porch, and she said a man brought her there—the dirty thing. She was a very heavy drinker, and scarcely ever ate anything; and she drank nothing but the strongest liquors—whiskey or brandy. She had also been ill for some time, and had complained of a pain in her head. She went away with the police.

To the Foreman—I do not know who "Slim Jim" was, as I never saw him before. He was a young fellow of about twenty years of age, and said when he saw the deceased at the door he went up to go into the house.

A MANTLE OF CHARITY.

SARAH MORRISON, sworn, said:—I live at 57 University street with Jane Vincent. A week ago last Thursday I went to Edward street to look after Miss Vincent's house while she was sick. The deceased came there last Saturday morning, and asked me to let her stay till she got a place. She was sober; I saw her last summer in a house on Edward street, next door. I did not know what kind of a house it was. Letitia Burton was the reputed mistress of it. The house had the reputation of being a brothel. I don't know how deceased got a living, and can't say what her reputation as to character was. From the time she came on Saturday she hardly ate anything; she was vomiting nearly all the time. She had only one drink in the house, on Tuesday morning, and she vomited that. I could not tell how she earned a living, and could not swear that she was an improper girl. She stopped at the house till between 7 and 8 o'clock on Tuesday night. Miss Vincent came up, and said she was better and was going to close up the house. The three of us went out together. Deceased went toward Yonge street, and Miss Vincent and myself went toward the avenue. Deceased was dressed; and I never saw her again until to-day. While in my house she had no gentlemen visitors. She had no quarrel with anybody, and I don't know how she got the bruises on her arms and legs. She complained of having pains in her limbs—like rheumatism. I did not know of her living in a house on Queen street. I do not know anybody named "Slim Jim," and did not know anybody of that name who visited at Miss Vincent's house.

A HEAVY DRINKER.

MABEL BURRELL, sworn, said—I live at 57 University street—Miss Vincent's. I have seen the body of deceased, and identify it as that of Jessie Layton. I suppose she was a girl on the street. She lived at 99 Richmond street east. She lived with Madame Benoit a year ago. I have not seen her for more than two months. She lived on Edward street, next to 116. She was a very heavy drinker. I did not see her since Saturday until to-day. I do not know anybody named "Slim Jim."

To Detective Brown—I think her people live in London. She came to live here a year ago.

JENNIE VINCENT, recalled—I closed the house in order to repair it, and clean it up. I did not close it to get rid of the girl; not at all.

A ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE FIGHT.

SARAH MORRISON, recalled—On Monday night there was a row in the house about 11.30 or 12 o'clock. Deceased was there then, but as soon as she heard the row she ran out. Wm. Rowe and Tom Jones were quarrelling. Tom Jones started the quarrel. Wm. Rowe came in first. Tom Jones afterwards came in, threw down his hat, and said he'd whip any man in the house. He then struck at Rowe, who was sitting on a sofa. He stood up and said he did not want to fight; but when Jones struck at him he knocked him down. I heard a knock at the door, and upon going there found two policemen, who came in, and I told them I wanted them to take both out. They threw Tom Jones down the steps, and Rowe walked out, when the police arrested him. They let Jones go, and took Rowe off. Deceased was present when Jones said he would strike the other fellow; but she ran into the back-yard before any blows were struck. Nobody struck her.

To Detective Brown—The deceased, Rowe, and myself were sitting in the east front parlour when Jones came in. He knocked at the door, and I opened it. I heard he had been there a week before, but I never saw him there until then. Mabel Burrell, who kept the house when she was arrested, told me of it.

To Dr. Richardson—Deceased had been vomiting from Saturday till Monday, and said she was very sick and had been drinking very hard. She took half a cup of tea which I gave her, but she threw it up again immediately.

To Detective Brown—There was no girl in the house on Monday only deceased. Rowe had been in the house about five minutes when Jones came. He came in through the west door. When I said we were sitting in the east parlour I made a mistake. There was no stove in the east parlour. Rowe was on the sofa, I was sitting on a chair next him, and deceased was sitting in a rocking chair. No blows were given before she got out.

To the Coroner—She appeared stupid and wild-looking. She appeared simple when I spoke to her. She did not sleep much, but lay down on the lounge all the time. She said she had a headache.

To the Foreman—Deceased had not to pass Rowe when she retreated to the back door. She received no injury in the house. Jones was shoved out by the police and fell on his overcoat. He then ran away, leaving the coat behind him.

MEDICAL TESTIMONY.

Dr. RICHARDSON read a statement as the result of his observations at the *post-mortem* examination. He said that the deceased Jessie Layton (*alias* Nellie Pearson) was admitted into the gaol about noon of Wednesday. He was there at the time, and had her taken up to the sick ward immediately, and had her clothes removed. She was put to bed. She had on very good underclothes, but as far as he could recollect she had no warm outside clothing. Warm drink was given her, which she took, resting on her left elbow. She was then very much chilled. Her face was very pale, her skin cold, her pulse was weaker than natural, but otherwise it was natural. Her breathing was natural; after she had been placed into bed she was asked her name, but although she evidently understood she would not at first answer, but when the question was repeated she declared, stating that if she told, it would be carried all round, or something to that effect. He tried to get her to tell something about herself, but she would not answer. She turned over on her left side and put her hand beneath her head, and closed her eyes. He asked her whether she was commencing to feel warm, and she said she was, thus showing that she understood what was said to her. He then prescribed for her and left her, and the next morning he got word that she was very ill and had several fits; and upon his arrival at the gaol she had another fit. He saw that she was sinking, and she died about 2.20. After death he examined the body, and found it well nourished and healthy, except from the effects of dissipation. He found several contusions on her limbs and body, but he did not think they amounted to much, as she may have caused them herself during her fits. He found, however, four contusions on the top of the head, and upon removing the skull he found that the membrane between the skull and brain for about 2½ inches by 2 inches had been detached from the skull, and showed signs of a collection of blood, which, however, had been mostly absorbed. This injury might have been caused three weeks before, and may have been accidental or by a fall. His opinion was that this injury brought on the fits, and finally caused her death.

Constable WOODHOUSE, sworn, said:—I know the house belonging to Jennie, Vincent on Edward street, and for five years have known it as a house of ill-fame. About 12.30 on Monday night I heard rowing going on in the place, and after listening to it I went up the steps in company with constable Eglehart and rapped. Sarah Morrison opened the door. When we entered the house we found two men on the floor, Rowe being on top of Jones. I pulled Rowe up and then Jones got up, and persisted in fighting, when I took hold of him and pushed him toward the door, and he fell over a chair at the bottom of the steps. He then got up and ran off. He took his coat with him. I followed him across Edward, along Centre, and nearly about half way to Agnes street. He dropped his great coat there, and not being able to catch him I came back to the other constable, whom I met coming out with Rowe. I then came back, took up Jones' coat, and carried it to the station with Rowe. I did not see the deceased on Monday night, but I saw a couple of other men there with Rowe and Jones. About 10.45 on Tuesday night Jane Vincent called my attention to a woman in the western porch, at 124 Edward street. A woman was by the door in the porch, and said something which I could not understand. I asked Jane Vincent if she knew the girl, but I don't remember what she said. She stated however, that the girl had been stopping with her a few days. She told me she was not going to keep anybody in the house, and it was better for me to look after the woman. She said she had no place where she could keep her. I then told her I would take her to the station. Miss Vincent took her in, put her clothes on, and I took her to the station. She did not resist; I asked her name, but she was not able to tell me. The only thing she said which I understood was that she asked me to warm her. She put her two arms around my left arm and held me till we got to the station. She seemed dull, but was not drunk. She acted kind of foolish. She gave no account of herself, and we could get no name from her. She was put in a corridor beside a stove. I did not see her again until I saw her dead body. She did not complain of anybody having beaten her.

To Mr. Jones, Governor of the gaol, sworn, said:—Deceased was committed to gaol on remand by the Police Magistrate at noon on the 17th. She was very weak, and had to be assisted in. Dr. Richardson was present, and she was immediately removed to the hospital. She would answer no questions. She appeared at times conscious, but I was not sure as to that. About seven o'clock the next morning the matron told me she was dying. The matron said she had fits during the night. I went to see her, and she appeared much the same as the day before. As soon as the men returned from their breakfast I sent one for the doctor. She never seemed to rally, and died at 2.20 exactly.

MARTHA CRAWFORD, sworn, said:—I am matron of the gaol. The deceased was admitted on Wednesday, and was unable to speak when she arrived. Dr. Richardson asked her her name, and if she was very ill. She did not tell him, but in reply to a nurse she said it would not do to tell—that it would soon spread. I took it to mean that she did not wish her name to be known. We got her some tea, which she had much difficulty in swallowing. She was evidently dying, and should have been sent to the hospital. When in the station on Tuesday night, a doctor should have been called in to see the poor girl. During the night we opened her teeth with a spoon to give her some tea, but she could not take much. I was aroused about three o'clock yesterday morning by a watchman who told me I was wanted in the hospital. When I got there the girl was in a fit. She had several afterwards, and died about half-past two o'clock.

This closed the evidence, which the Coroner briefly reviewed, pointing out the probable cause of death, which, to his mind, had been fairly set forth by Dr. Richardson in his medical testimony.

THE VERDICT.

The jury then returned the following verdict, viz.: "That the deceased Jessie Layton died on the 18th inst. at Toronto gaol from the effects of an effusion of blood on the brain, but whether the said effusion was the result of accident or caused by violence inflicted by some other person, there is no evidence to show."

WHOLESALE FORGERIES.

Extensive Operations in Counterfeit Land Deeds—A Number of Innocent Settlers Victimized.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 23.—A. J. Fullis, a lawyer, and Jacob Nins have been arrested on a charge of forgery, and Cornelius McGoldrick will also be arrested to-day. The forgeries with which they are charged are of a startling character, being deeds to large quantities of land owned by an eccentric millionaire, Jeremiah Tullis, who died two years ago. It is said ten thousand acres of land in the town and vicinity of Fort Dodge have been thus fraudulently conveyed to innocent parties now occupying the property. Other lands in Illinois, Missouri, and Tennessee have been similarly disposed of. The method was to make a deed from Tullis to McGoldrick dated a year or two before Tullis' death. McGoldrick would deed it to another party, and then it would be sold to the innocent victims.

A LONG ISLAND MYSTERY.

A Newly Made Grave Containing Two Duelling Swords.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Some excitement has been occasioned at Oyster Bay, L. I., over a mysterious discovery made by two gunners. While crossing a boggy swamp they came upon what appeared to be a newly made grave, and suspecting that some foul crime had been perpetrated and the victim buried there, went to a village and procured help. Returning to the spot, they opened the supposed grave, when two duelling swords, apparently new, and each having spots of blood on the blade, were found. They had been under ground only a short time. Since the discovery nothing has transpired to throw any light upon the mystery.

DIVORCE COMPLICATIONS.

A Much Married Man in a Curious Predicament—Curiosities of State Law.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The Superior Court had before it this morning a case of curious complications. Some months ago Wm. A. Sloan married a woman in Ohio, moved to Iowa, and there obtained a divorce through a Chicago divorce lawyer, and upon the same day married another woman in Iowa. The courts of the latter State declared the divorce proceedings illegal and the second marriage adulterous. To-day the Chicago court held the divorce to be valid according to the law of Illinois. It is, therefore, illegal for Sloan to live with either wife, although he is married to both and has children by both. He might legally live with his Ohio wife in Iowa and with his Iowa wife in Illinois, but could not live with the Ohio wife in Illinois or with the Iowa wife in Iowa.

FLOGGING AN APPRENTICE.

Hearing of the Charge Against a London Alderman—Evidence of the Complainant—Alleged Continued Ill-Treatment.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The flogging case of George Donnelly vs. Alderman Scarrow was examined to-day at the Police Court. The boy in the witness box told substantially the same story as before telegraphed, as to the general ill-treatment, and special floggings he experienced while he was with Scarrow as an apprentice. He said he was tied up in the barn naked, and flogged until some one interfered. In the last case of flogging with a rawhide on the night of Monday, the 8th, he said Scarrow came to his bedside and jerked the clothes off and laced him with the rawhide over the head, face, and body so rapidly that he could not see what he did. He still bore the marks. In the struggle Scarrow tore the shirt, nearly off his back. He continued:—"Mr. Scarrow then went into his room, and I got up and put on my pants, and while I was doing that he came back again and asked me what was the matter. I tole him that my head was paining. He then went out, and I got into bed with my pants on. Mr. Scarrow entered the room again and told Joice to pull the clothes over me, but when I told him about my head paining he took me into his room to bed. When he saw my pants on he said: 'If you don't jerk them off, I'll lick you within an inch of your life.' I then took off the pants and got into bed. I wanted to change the shirt, but he said, 'Never mind till morning.' He went out, however, and brought in another shirt. He also carried in a bottle of some stuff, and said, 'Let me rub a little of this on, and you will sleep better.' He then rubbed it on my shoulders and arms. It smarted considerably for a while, after which I fell asleep. The defendant slept in the bed all night. In the morning he got up first, leaving me in bed while he lit the fire. Defendant's mother came in and asked about Tom and me, and defendant said I was in bed, and that he had given me a good licking last night. The sores pained in the morning. Mr. Scarrow told me he would milk the cow for a change, and I might eat a little wood. After cutting a few sticks I ran away, and at about five o'clock in the afternoon was examined by three doctors. A man from Mr. Rock's office accompanied me. It was just about a month before this time that I was licked severely with the rawhide for being out a little late, it being just ten o'clock when I came in. I was licked in bed, having no clothing on. The whipping left several bad marks on my body. Four years ago I was tied up in the barn and punished."

The case was adjourned.

FATHER AND SON.

Both Convicted Murderers—One in a Connecticut Prison and the Other to be Hanged at Elmira.

Hartford Times.

In the Connecticut State prison at Wethersfield a man by the name of Stephen Abbott is serving out a life sentence for the crime of murder, and in the gaol at Elmira, N. Y., he has a son who is to be hanged for a like crime on Friday of next week. It is a case almost without a parallel. The father, sixty years of age, in prison for a murder committed twelve years ago, and the son, only nineteen years old, facing the gallows for taking a human life a few months since. In some respects the cases are similar. Both claim to have committed the deed in self-defence. On the 15th of January next

THE ELDER ABBOTT

will have been in the Connecticut prison twelve years. The story of his crime in brief as related by himself is as follows:—He was on terms of intimacy with a man by the name of Apollos Bronson, of West Haven, in this State, and at the time of the killing Abbott was at work for the former, and we infer that the pair had been drinking freely for two or three days. One morning at about 6 o'clock Abbott says Bronson woke up cross and they had some words. Bronson in a fit of anger reached for an axe that stood close by, and a fusale ensued between them for its possession. Abbott finally wrenched it from him and Bronson snatched a piece of board and struck Abbott on the head with it. Abbott retaliated by tapping Bronson on the head with the back of the axe, the blow bringing him to his knees. Then Bronson tried to throw Abbott, and the latter gave him a second blow with the axe, and seeing that he was in for it finished the job with one or two blows more. Abott says:—"I then raised his head and exclaimed, 'My God, have I killed you?' He made no answer. I then laid him back on the ground, and started to give myself up. If I had done so it might have turned out different, as I could have shown the marks where he struck me a heavy blow with the board. But the devil was at my elbow, whispering, 'hide him under the barn floor.' I did so, and here I am."

THE SON.

When the father was convicted he left an innocent little boy, only seven years of age, to be buffeted about by the waves of fortune—not old enough to realize the terrible fate which had befallen his father. If a kind hand had been stretched out to him the little fellow might have been saved. But as it was, he went to the bad, and brought up in prison when yet a boy. The crime for which the boy is to be hanged next week was committed at the Elmira reformatory, and the victim was a fellow-prisoner at the same institution. These two had an altercation, and the hot-headed boy Abbott, who doubtless inherited his father's quick temper, threw a missile at the other, which inflicted a fatal wound, for which he is to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Since his conviction he has written a number of affectionate letters to his father, and also sent him his photograph. The old man has framed the picture in a clumsy way with his own hands, and takes pleasure in showing it. He says, as he holds up the picture with the tears gathering in his eyes, "Look at him. He's nothing but a mere boy. He didn't mean to kill anybody. He looks innocent like, don't he?" And the tears trickled down his cheek. The poor fellow is suffering greatly, and if the truth were known the agony he will experience for the next few days will be greater than if he himself were to mount the gallows on that dread Friday. There can be no farewells between them. The walls of two prisons keep them apart. It is indeed a hard case.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.

Geat Victory of Laycock, the Australian.

FULL DESCRIPTION OF THE RACE.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—For the final contest of the regatta there was dry weather, with a tinge of frost in the air and the pall of a November fog hanging over the river. Nevertheless the sun appeared ere the flotilla of steamers which left the lower Thames reached Putney. There was a noticeable improvement in the attendance over the preceding days, for the crowd on the towpath was pretty closely packed and the river was alive with craft, though there was only a show of the enthusiasm which was apparent in the Hanlan and Trickett match. Not a breath of air was stirring. A full tide was running. The fog was not enough to affect the men or their steering. Ross had a slight advantage over Laycock in the early morning betting, but it was even just before the start, while Hosmer was voted far better than Smith. Many thought that the full championship course of over four miles would well serve Laycock, and the general opinion voted it a match between the two. Laycock wore his man fairly down. Ross showed the first signs of being beaten just past Hammersmith bridge. Hosmer's performance took everyone by surprise, as he was well up for more than three miles, and no one could possibly have sculled in gamer fashion. In fact, his winning outright was at one point of the race not regarded as a remote contingency. The "Lightning Boy" or "Blue Boy," as the British public were pleased to dub him, was a general favourite. Smith was outclassed, and not in the hunt after the first mile. The start was made from skiffs at Putney bridge. Hosmer had the worst position, and Warren Smith the best. When the umpire, Mr. Ireland, gave the word "go," Ross clipped the water instantaneously and lifted his skiff to the fore, Hosmer getting the way on his boat quicker than Laycock, while Warren Smith's position gave him a pull over the Australian. A few strokes saw the boats clear, and Smith, too, had got on far enough to bring Laycock into his wash, he and Hosmer rowing level as they passed Simmonds' yard. Before the boat-houses had been cleared, Laycock had drawn up to Smith and Hosmer on Ross' right was overlapping and had taken second place in the race. Ross then quickened his stroke, but Hosmer stuck to him, and Laycock was steadily holding his man, but was yet third in the race, while Smith was quite "gone" already. At the Point, Ross, Hosmer, and Laycock were rowing a magnificent race, yet, despite Ross' seeming ability to spurt away, as Hosmer and Laycock closed on him, the Australian had plenty of supporters at even money. Ross here had a length's lead, with Laycock fairly in his wash, and Hosmer, holding a slight advantage, yet still second. The tide was swinging ading flow when they made the shoot across the river toward the Surrey side, and steering a good-course Ross breasted the soap works in nine minutes, but was here overlapped by Hosmer on the one side and by Laycock on the other. The shouting at this time on the towpath and afloat was deafening. As the men closed, a foul was barely prevented, Ross having Hosmer up to the stern of his skiff on the Surrey side, and Laycock toward midstream. A stroke or two took the New Brunswicker out of danger, and Laycock steering rather indifferently lost a little, and Hosmer then shot his boat clear into second place, Warren Smith being upwards of one hundred yards astern. Ross led by a length at Hammersmith bridge, which was reached in 10 min. 55 sec., Hosmer and Laycock being level off the Doves. Ross, who had previously spurted, came back to Laycock, and it was evident the pace was telling on him, while Hosmer here was the pace, and was fast overlapping Ross' skiff. The foot of Chiswick Eyot was reached in 14 min. 35 sec., and a grand race followed round the bend. The Australian was evidently making it a waiting race, and off the Water Works he got the nose of his skiff level with Ross. The latter quickened up. The heads of both their boats were looking toward the Middlesex shore, Laycock being in his wake. The upshot was that a slight foul ensued, which Ross claimed, and for a stroke or two afterward they had their sculls overlapping. Hosmer failed to keep his boat steady while this bye-play was going on, but perhaps he had the lead by a shade when the others got clear. Laycock, however, was full of rowing. He quickened up and left his men fast, improving his advantage at every stroke, and leading through Barnes bridge by two lengths. Hosmer dropped a length astern of Ross, and from this point the race was over, as Laycock went away at a clipping pace, keeping close along the Middlesex shore, and passing the post ten lengths in advance of Ross. Hosmer was third, being about five lengths astern of Ross, Smith was distanced. The time of the race was 26 min. 46 sec. Ross formally claimed the foul, but it was disallowed. Laycock was declared the winner of the first prize, Ross of the second, Hosmer of the third, and Warren Smith of the fourth.

A HEARTLESS PAIR.

A Toronto Couple's Attempt to Desert Their Child at a Cape Vincent Hotel—The Endeavour Frustrated.

KINGSTON, Nov. 19.—On Wednesday, November 3rd, a man and women went to the St. Lawrence hotel, Cape Vincent, N.Y., and engaged rooms, registering as J. E. Parker and wife, of Toronto, Ont. They had with them an infant about five or six six weeks old. They remained until Saturday, Nov. 6th, when the man left for Kingston, stating that he would return the following Monday. He did not return, however, and did not make his appearance until last Monday. On Tuesday he again visited Kingston, returning to the Cape the same evening. Yesterday morning they both prepared to leave on the morning boat, walking to the depot, and soon after it was discovered that they had left the child behind. Search was made about the hotel, and the little one was found entirely covered up in a bed. Mr. Bishop hastened to the depot, and was enabled to thwart the heartless pair in their endeavour to abandon the child. They succeeded, however, in getting Joseph Yager to adopt the child, and left for Canada. The couple came to Kingston on the Maud yesterday, and after the Maud left for Cape May they departed, and have not since been seen.

You Have no Excuse.

Have you any excuse for suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint? Is there any reason why you should go on from day to day complaining with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, Coming up of food after eating, Low spirits, &c. No! It is positively your own fault if you do. Go to your Druggist, and get a Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 75 cents your cure is certain, but if you doubt this, get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you.

BIRTHS.

BEYER—At Colborne, Nov. 16th, the wife of John Beyer, Esq., of a daughter.

FEILDE—At Mount Forest, on 16th inst., the wife of J. F. Feilde, manager Ontario Bank, of a son.

CHOATE—In Dorchester, near Ingersoll, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. J. Fred. Choate, of a daughter.

JEFFREY—On 18th inst., at No. 2 Carlton street, Mrs. Andrew Jeffrey, of a son.

WHITNEY—On the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. Forbes Whitney, of a son.

CAMPBELL—In Ernestown, November 6th, the wife of Mr. Campbell, of a daughter.

CHOWNE—At the Parsonage, Rosseau, Muskoka, Ont., November 17th, the wife of the Rev. Alfred W. H. Chowne, of a daughter.

TEMPLETON—At Napanee, on Sunday, the 14th November, 1880, the wife of Mr. Wm. Templeton, of a daughter.

COOK—At 66 Grange avenue, on the 19th inst., the wife of C. G. Cook, Imperial Bank, of a daughter.

LAMB—At "Fairview," Winchester street, on Nov. 20th, the wife of Mr. Daniel Lamb, of a daughter.

COOPER—On the 21st inst., at Streetsville, the wife of J. G. Cooper, Esq., of a daughter.

BIRTHS.

TOWERS—At 567 King street west, on the 22nd inst., the wife of T. J. Towers, Manager Kunchumpore Tea Co. (Limited), Hallakundi Cachar, Bengal, of a son.

JUNG—At 45 Colborne street, on the 20th inst., the wife of Max Jung, of a daughter.

FANNING—At Belleville, on the 19th inst., the wife of Walter Fanning, of a son.

ACHESON—At the Manse, Clover Hill, on the 22nd inst., the wife of the Rev. Stuart Acheson, of a daughter.

WINDRUM—At 50 Sullivan street, on Nov. 23rd, the wife of J. D. Windrum, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

MALCOLM—STEWART—On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, 70 Bay street south, by the Rev. S. Lyle, Richard D. Malcolm, to Maggie, second daughter of Mr. John Stewart.

FUERST—SKAITH—On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, 16 Brunswick avenue, by the Rev. J. S. Stone, Arthur M. Fuerst, to Rosamond A., youngest daughter of the late William Skaith, all of Toronto.

DONALDSON—RAMSEY—On November 18th, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Dr. Wild, Frederick Donaldson, youngest son of Captain William Donaldson, to Eliza, eldest daughter of J. J. Ramsey.

WESTELL—WILLIAMSON—On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. C. Morlock, Mr. Edward P. Westell, V.S., of Point Edward, to Miss Bella Williamson, of Baden, Ont.

DEACON—SHERLOCK—On the 16th inst., at St. Paul's church, Southampton, by the Rev. F. Fox, Jas. H. Deacon, to Emma Roberta, third daughter of S. L. Sherlock, all of Southampton.

FYNE—MACQUEEN—On the evening of the 17th inst., at Christ church, Huntingford, by the Rev. Arthur Young, M.A., Robert Allan Fyne, M.D., of Toronto, Registrar to the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, to Mary Isabel, second daughter of his Honour Judge Macqueen, of Woodstock.

ESTEN—WEBBER—On the 20th inst., at St. Luke's church, Toronto, by the Rev. J. Langtry, M.A., John Palmer Esten, eldest son of James Hutchison Esten, Esq., of Osgoode Hall, Barrister-at-Law, to Edith Rose, third daughter of the late Frederick Webber, Esq., Solicitor, of Trowbridge, England.

BOOTH—MACDONALD—At Hong Kong, on Nov. 10th, Fanny Macdonald, youngest daughter of W. R. Macdonald, Esq., of New York city, to Alfred J. Booth, Esq., Captain of H.I.C.M.S. Fei Hoo.

MOORHOUSE—THORP—On the 17th November, at Southampton, by the Rev. Peter Fox, M.A., Rector St. Paul's church, H. H. Moorhouse, Esq., M.D., Toronto, to Sidney C., only daughter of the late Wm. Thorp, Esq., M.D., late of Haywood, Manchester, England.

DEATHS.

BOYLE—In this city, on the 16th inst., John Patrick, only surviving son of Patrick Boyle, aged 18 years.

LEE—At the residence of her mother, Mrs. James Nicol, Newtonbrook, on Thursday, Nov. 18th, 1880, Annie, beloved wife of Daniel Lee, in the 31st year of her age.

ROE—East gwillimbury, Nov. 18th, Rebecca, wife of C. Q. Roe, of Georgetown, aged 24.

HILL—At the residence of her father, 108 Parliament street, on Thursday, 11th Nov., Ellen, second daughter of Thomas Hill, aged 32 years and 11 months.

THOMPSON—On the 19th inst., Henry Thompson (late Manager Consumers' Gas Co.), in his 49th year.

MCCONKEY—At the residence of his father, Sheriff McConkey, Barrie, on the 21st inst., of typhoid fever, Thomas Clarkson McConkey, M.D., in the 31st year of his age.

ROGERS—On Sunday, Nov. 21st, at his late residence, 446 Adelaide street west, David Rogers, aged 52 years and 9 months.

JORDAN—At the residence of her father, on the 20th inst., deeply regretted, Ann Jane, fourth daughter of Patrick Jordan, aged 23 years.

DURAND—At his late residence, near Queenston, Niagara county, on the 20th inst., George Durand, Esq., formerly of Sarnia, in the 75th year of his age.

STONE—On Monday, Nov. 22nd, 1880, after a long and painful illness, borne with Christian resignation, Susannah, wife of Henry Stone, in the 48th year of her age.

Medical.

VEGETINE.

My Customers Praise It.

TORONTO, ONT., Mar. 15, 1880.

I have pleasure in informing you that since I commenced the sale of your VEGETINE the demand for it has steadily increased, and those of my customers who have spoken to me have done so in the highest kind of praise. It is taking the lead of all the preparations sold for purifying the blood.

A. HARVARD,
216 Queen street West.

An Excellent Medicine.

PERTH, ONT., Mar. 20, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Sir,—Having suffered for more than a year with Congestion of the Muscles, as the doctor called it, caused by overheating while working in my garden, and after being under medical treatment for a considerable time, having tried various other remedies with very little benefit, I was induced to try your VEGETINE, and am happy to say that I derived great benefit therefrom, indeed I may say it cured me. I can confidently recommend it to anyone in need of an excellent medicine.

Yours, &c.
JNO. W. ADAMS.

Its Effects are Decided.

TORONTO, ONT., March 5, 1880.

I have had more satisfaction in selling VEGETINE than any other preparation, its effects being decided.

W. R. STEWARD,
Cor. Spadina Ave. and College St.,
Opp. Knox's College.

First-Class Blood Purifier.

INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN, N.B., April 8, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq., Boston:

I consider VEGETINE a first-class blood purifier, and my customers' statements fully endorse its wide-spread reputation.

E. J. MAHONY.

VEGETINE,

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

**Vegetine is Sold by all