LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, 1882.

A GRAND RALLY.

THE CONSERVATIAE CONVENTION AN OVERWHELMING SUCCESS.

UPWARDS OF 4,000 DELEGATES IN ATTENDANCE.

Sir John Macdonald, Sir Leonard Tilley and many other leading Members of the Dominion and Local Houses Present.

Undoubtedly the greatest political Convention ever held in Canada was the gathering which assembled in Toronto on Wednesday. So heartily was the call of the two chieftains responded to that the largest hall in the Queen city was found far too small to accommodate the hosts of delegates which attended from each of the eighty-eight constituencies of the Province. Between two and three thousand delegates gained admittance, and probably as many more were prevented from doing so for want of room. In addition to the leading Ontario representatives in the Dominion and Local Parliaments, the occasion was further honored with the presence of Sir John Macdonald, Sir Leonard Tilley, and several other members of the Dominion Government.

Shorty after two o'clock Sir John Macdonald and Mr. W. R. Meredith, M. P.P., ascended the platform and were received with loud and enthusiastic cheers. Accompanying the two leaders were Sir Leonard Tilley, Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Hon. John Carling, Hon. Frank Smith, Mr. Kirkpatrick, M. P., Mr. Plumb, Hon. T. N. Gibbs, Hon. Alex. Morris, Mr. A. W. Lauder, Mr. Sproule, M. P., Mr. Bell, M. P. P., Mr. J. J. Hawkins, M. P., Mr. A. Boultbee, Mr. Thos. White, M. P., Mr. Patterson, M. P., of Essex, Mr. Bunting, Mr. White, M. P. P., of Essex, Mr. Hesson, M. P., Mr. McCuaig, Mr. Creighton, M. P. P. Mr. Metcalfe, M. P., P., Mr. Kilvert, M. P., Mr. Coughlin, M. P., Mr Woodworth, M. P., Mr. Robertson, M. P., Mr. Merner, Mr. Kranz, M. P., Mr. Rykert, M. P., Mr. McCarthy, M. P., and Mr. Wigle, M. P.

The Convention opened by the appointment of Edward Gurney, jun., Chairman, on motion of A. W. Lauder, M. P. P.

Mr. GURNEY said: Fellow-Conservatives—(laughter.)—it is rather an anomalous thing to see the party called the Conservative party inaugurating every reform that is effected in the country. (Hear, hear.) We are met, not in a hole-and-corner meeting, but in a great convention to confer together as to the platform upon which we shall stand, and I congratulate you that we have come to that point in our history when our platform is not made for us, but when our people send their representatives to talk in convention over their grievances, and to lay down the platform upon which they are to fight their battles. (Hear, hear.) My own idea of a successful chairman is a man who, in the first place can keep other people quiet, and in the second place can keep himself quiet. (Laughter.) But, sirs, I cannot content myself this afternoon simply to occupy the chair. I must give a reason for the faith that is in me. (Hear hear.) I must tell you why I am prepared this day to declare myself a Liberal Conservative. Here we have two great parties in a position of strong antagonism. The one party is the party of affirmatives; the other is the party of negatives. (Applause.) If you or I were called upon this afternoon to say where our Reform friends stand, we should say that the chief plank of their platform is opposition—opposition to everything under Heaven. (Laughter.) Now, I am a Canadian, and in full sympathy with every Canadian. I have witnessed with pain for many the feeling of hopelessness with which we on this side have viewed the advances of the great country to the south of us in the arts, the sciences, and the manufactures. In common with all men in the country I have been pained to see the young men going to the south of us to find employment for talents they possessed in agriculture. But I am glad to say that every country has a statesman, so we have one. (Cheers.) That statesman, and I honor him for it, saw all this. He saw, too, that there was a destiny for Canada. But he did not at once declare his whole plan. I can see now, however, as I look back, how he unfolded that plan to himself. How first, with wonderful courage, he inaugurated the Confederation; how he acquired next for Canada the great North-West; and how, as a next step he inaugurated the great railway system by which we are to control that country. (Cheers.) When that railway scheme was first spoken of, I, in common with many others, looked upon it as one of the wildest schemes ever proposed, and my sympathies were entirely with my leaders, who, without hesitation, declared it a wild scheme. But after the accession of my friends to power they attempted to carry on the undertaking, and devised an amphibious scheme—one wheel in the water and the other on the track. (Laughter.) Now, gentlemen, I am prepared to say that Sir John Macdonald in devising that scheme showed a foresight which at once proclaims him a great statesman. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, when Stephen A. Douglass and Abraham Lincoln were canvassing, Douglass said to the people one day, "Gentleman, I knew Mr. Lincoln when he stood behind the counter and sold whiskey." Lincoln got up and said, "Yes, and when I sold whiskey on one side of the counter, Douglass was on the other side of the counter drinking it"—laughter—"I have left my side of the counter, gentlemen, but Douglass has not left his." (Renewed laughter.) Being a Canadian, and in full sympathy with everything that tends to add to the progress and development of the country, I can no longer stand on the side of the counter with the party which is in opposition to every proposed advance in our material prosperity. (Loud cheers.) Gentlemen, it would be an impertinence for me to occupy your time any longer, but I desire to say that elections are not won without effort. (Hear, hear.) There are two classes of men I am afraid of in elections—I do not suppose they are represented here. The first is composed of men who are bound to occupy seats in the House; the second is composed of men who will not occupy seats in the House. (Hear, hear.) I desire to say to every Liberal Conservative if your fellow-citizens do not indicate that they wish you to stand as their candidate, there is time enough for you to come forward and make your claim. Your time is to come. On the other hand, if your fellow-citizens ask you to give them your aid as their candidate and as their member, you would be guilty of treason to Canada if at that juncture you declined. I intended to conclude with this point, but I would say that this country is advancing. All the provinces are advancing, and I do not want this province—my province—to be any longer in a position of antagonism to every honest effort to advance. (Cheers.) I have now great pleasure in introducing to you the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald.

THE PREMIER'S SPEECH.

Sir John A. Macdonald, who was next introduced to the Convention, was received with great enthusiasm, the audience rising to their feet. He said he was told by very great authority—by the organ of the misnamed Reform party—that he was out of place in being at the Convention, and that he ought to be attending to matters of Dominion interest. He agreed to a very great extent with the principal there laid down, and he thought he was carrying out that principal in being present. In coming here and meeting the representatives of the Conservative party, to consider matters affecting this Province, he was doing the best service to the Dominion, whose interests and those of the Province were intermingled and could not be separated. He congratulated the Conservative party on the success of the meeting. He believed there were as many as two hundred delegates present—(laughter),—and they have the best evidence that two hundred was the nominal number ensuring the success of a meeting, when they remembered that that was the number who assembled to greet Mr. Mackenzie in Victoria Park the other day. (Laughter.) He was proud to see their present chairman presiding—a gentleman connected, as his family had been for many years, whith the Reform party when there was something to reform, and he was proud to know that the Liberal-Conservative party now included in its ranks all the true Reformers of the old Baldwin school. The distinction between the two parties was a true on, and the opposition in the Dominion Parliament were one and the same thing. While, however, they negatived every proposition, they were very positive on several points, such as, for instance, that of free trade, in which they were fighting against the united feeling of the people of Canada. When bad men conspired together it was time for honest men to unite, and while he did not wish to say anything personally against any member of the Ontario Government, he would say that politically they were a government of men regardless of the best interest of the Province, and willing to sacrifice everything to the exigencies of party. In order to maintain themselves in this position they had sacrificed the principles of Confederation, and endeavored to introduce disunion where there was union, and to throw back the country into despondency in which it wallowed prior to 1867. It was the duty of the Conservative party to throw off this incubus which threatened the dissolution of the union, by throwing out the Government which interfered, with the great principles of Confederation. (Cheers.) In the Boundary question Messrs. Mowat and Hardy had declard their intention of going up and taking forcible possession of the disputed territory. If they accepted the offer made by him as Premier in 1872 to refer the question to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, Ontario would long since have been in peacable possession of the territory to which she would have been awarded. All the Provinces had contributed towards paying for the North west territory to the Hudson Bay Company, and they also had rights entitled to respect. The award was an arbitrary one, made upon a reference without the consent of Parliament, and it could not by any means be made valid. The proposition of the Dominion Government was to leave the matter to be settled by some member of the Privy Council—a proceeding which would involve comparatively little delay or expenditure of money. Coming to the question of the disallowance of the Streams Bill, he reviewed the history of the case at length, and pointed out how absurd it was to suppose that an Act interfering so seriously with the rights of property and so plainly framed in the interests of Caldwell, a Government supporter, could ever receive the sanction of the Dominion Government. He sought to impress particularly upon the Convention and friends of the party that it was their own faults if they did not at next election turn out the men who now hold place so unworthily in the Local Government, and replace them with men who would act with the other Provinces and Dominion. On sitting down he was greeted with prolonged applause.

W. R. Meredith, Q. C., M. P. P., leader of the Opposition in the Local Legislature, was next called upon, and was accorded an enthusiastic greeting. Mr. Meredith spoke for an hour, making a brilliant speech, a report of which will appear in our next issue, as will also a synopsis of the remainder of the proceedings of the Convention.

NORTH PERTH DELEGATES.

Following is the list of delegates selected to represent the various local Conservative Associations of North Perth at the Convention, a large portion of whom were in attendance: Stratford—R Daly, Jas Barber, R Murphy, D Scrimgeour (Mayor), I Cony, Wm Roberts, M C Carey, H T Buller, J O'Donohoe, J P Woods, H Smith, J Read, T Storey, J Robb, W Alexander, J Wilson, J C Monteith, H Baker, jun., T Hagarty, J Abraham, C F Nield, Wm Tretheway, R Larmour, G Clarke, E Mullins, T Patterson, T Label, J D Hamilton, T Barr, H Scrimgeur, J Boothby, A McPherson, A B Orr, F Hall, C Jones, R Pingelly, Humphrey Wm Hepburn, T Orr, J Vanstone, E K Barnsdale, H T Barker, R B Long, J H Roberts, J Whitchurch, H Grant, F Schelz, Wm Portens, J Kavent, J Wilson, J Stubbs, J Wilson, J Beatty, W N Warburton, A Wingfielder, J R Williamson, Wm Lawrence, jr., Dr. Hanaford and J M Moran. Listowel—Geo Draper, R Martin, Geo Hess, Wm Hess, T G Fennell, Dr. Burgess, Dr. Michener, Dr. Philip, Dr. Dingman, A St Geo Hawkins, Wm Dixon, A J Collins, A S Deavitt, John Binning, Wm Mitchell, Geo Towner, John Campbell, A F Lastig, Robt Roth, F W Gearing, Robt Woods, W E Binning, G Lortz, George Zilliax, J W Kreuger, Wm McMillan, John Living-stone, jr., W J Stewart, A Davidson, Jared Watson, Owen Wilson, Wm Fisher. Wallace township—John McDermott, Ed Anderson, N R Fennell. Ellice township—Wm Baumbach, Henry Vogt, Jno Pearson, Wm Coulton, F L Mennig, Conrad Eppert, Philip Siebert, C J Gill, E F L Mennig. Elma township—Moses Harvey, Young Coulter, S S Rothwell, John G Alexander.

Wallace Ross, the carsman has sent the following letter to the editor of the Boston *Herald*:—"In answer to the proposition of Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, to row Chas. Courtney, George W. Lee or Wallace Ross a race for $2,500 a side on any water between Washington and Boston for the championship of the world, I wish to state that I am prepared to defend the title of champion (which I now hold by reason of Mr. Hanlan's repeated failure to accept my challenges) against any sculler, whether from Toronto or any part of the world, and am open to a match under the usual championship conditions as to distance and amount of stakes, which latter, as Mr. Hanlan well knows, is £200 or about $1,000 a side. I prefer to row Mr. Hanlan a race of this kind, and as an inducement shall waive the champion's right to name the course and will allow of a mutal agreement as to water, the race to be rowed after five weeks from date. If Mr. Hanlan does not care to row a race for the championship, under championship conditions, I will be glad to hear from any other sculler, whether of America, England or Australia."

CANADA MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.—The following recommendations were embodied in the report of the Special Sanitary Committee, which was presented at the meeting of the Canada Medical Association by Dr. Oldright, and carried after some discussion:—That for the present the collection of sanitary statistics should be confined to the cities and larger towns of the Dominion, reports to be made monthly; that the Committees should be appointed by the Dominion Government to co-operate with the local Governments; that the Commission should consist of at least two medical men and a legal adviser. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—President Dr. Mullin, Hamilton; Vice-Presidents,—Ontario, Dr. Tye, Chatham; Quebec, Dr. Gibson, Durham; New Brunswick, Dr. Atherton Fredericton; Nova Scotia, Dr. Jennings, Halifax; Manitoba, Dr Keer, Winnipeg; Grand Secretary, Dr. Osler, Montreal; Treasurer, Dr. Robbinard, Montreal.

MR. LANTHIER, M. P. for Soulanges, died on Sunday evening.

BRILLIANT VICTORY.

ARABI REPULSED.

TEL-EL-KEBIR FALLS.

TWO THOUSAND EGYPTIANS SLAIN.

ARABI'S IGNOMINIOUS FLIGHT.

Zagazig Surrendered.

COMPLETE REBEL ROUT.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 9.—As was expected las night, Arabi, having received heavy reinforcements and forty guns from Cairo, ordered either a very strong reconnaissance of the advanced position or a general attack on our front. All night long our cavalry vedettes, consisting of the Bengal Lancers and our scouts, Mounted Infantrymen, were on the *qui vive*, as deserters from the enemy had told us to look out for an assualt on our position. Nothing, however, disturbed their watch, though signalling was carried on vigorously along the enemy's line from Tel-el-Kebir to El-Karaim. About five o'clock in the morning the scouts detected a general stir in the lines, and heliotrope signals flashinz northward. Presently there was a rattle as of artillery in motion, and by 6 o'clock the head of the enemy's column appeared on the north side of the railway. The vedettes and scouts galloped in with the news. Our men, who had been under arms all night, were at once put in motion, and by 7 o'clock had set to work. Arabi's advance opened the ball with sharpnell, our artillery taking up the tale. As his force advanced it was seen that it consisted of all arms, and was spread over the entire ridge. Their right was the most assailable, and the most formidable, as it was being constantly reinforced from

AN ARMOURED RAILWAY TRAIN

which was kept in reserve a mile and a half up the line. We brought our 40-pounder guns to bear upon them, as well as one of the Krupp guns which we had captured from Arabi. A few hundred yards to the north was a 25-pounder gun also playing upon them. As the range had been got exactly, the shells bursting right over the enemy's ranks, the slaughter of the Egyptians was considerable. The Egyptian shells also came right into our lines, but being badly fused failed to burst in many cases. Still we had too many men killed and wounded.

THE HORSE ARTILLERY,

which had been extended for half a mile along the line on the north side of the railway, fired so rapidly and with such precision as to force the Egyptians to retire slowly. Their train had

A NARROW ESCAPE

from destruction, a shell from the Krupp gun bursting close in front of it. Meanwhile our infantry kept slowly advancing and driving the enemy slowly before them. There was a lull at about nine o'clock, succeeded by a terrific fire all along the line, and though the enemy was repulsed the firing continued along the front, which spread over three miles. Reinforcements having arrived from Maxama, all our men were moved forward from the lines their place being taken by the sick and wounded, who were put on a train and sent at once to Ismailia. The enemy was

AT LAST DRIVEN BACK

along the whole line, but not till he had sent several shell right into our camp. It is impossible to say exactly how great our loss is. It may probably be set down at about 150 killed and wounded. Our men fought steadily and well. Sir Garnet was at the front the whole time. Many prisoners were taken; and five guns were captured.

Sept. 10.—The Egyptians were badly cut up, the shot and shell having played havoc in their ranks. They were in close order the greater part of the time, and suffered both from the rifle fire and that of the artillery. They were repeatedly charged by the Indian cavalry, the Bengal Lancers, who behaved most gallantly. The enemy numbered at least 13,000, of whom a very large number bit the dust. The

DEAD LIE IN HEAPS,

not scattered over the field, as if they had been mown down by the fire. In one spot twenty corpses were counted, besides a number of Egyptians fearfully wounded. To the Bengal Lancers belongs the honour of having begun the fray. At their first charge they drove Arabi's advance guard back and gallantly held the ground till reinforced. The enemy was strong in artillery. No less than twelve heavy guns were counted as their ranks opened. They were well served and proved very troublesome to us. Of these, as our men dashed on, five were taken and turned against the retreating foe. Our force, during the day, advanced

WITHIN RANGE OF TEL-EL-KEBIR.

As they pushed on they were for taking it with a rush, but as it would have been impossible to have held the position without reinforcements the assault was not attempted. Had the Highland Brigade arrived at the front and supported the lancers there is no doubt that Tel-el-Kebir would have fallen. As it was, a very effective reconnaissance was made during the engagement, which Sir Garnet will doubtless turn to good account. If sufficiently strong reinforcements come up during the next 24 hours there seems to be little doubt that Tel-el-Kebir will be assaulted, especially now that our heavy artillery has been strengthened by the capture of the five guns.

A GHASTLY FIND.

On the top of one pile of corpses was found the body of Lieutenant Gribble, who had been missing since the great cavalry charge at Kassassin. It is supposed he was brought out from the entrenchments at Tel-el-Kebir under the idea that he might be induced to give such information about our forces as might prove useful in the attack, and that on his refusal he was murdered. Others think he was kept a prisoner at one of the advanced outposts, and murdered because he had attempted to escape to rejoin his countrymen. Among our losses were ten of the Royal Marines, who were seriously injured, and one Sikh lancer killed.

THE ENEMY'S METHOD.

The attack on our lines was two-fold. There was a general assault from Tel-el-Kebir, besides a flank attack of 1,500 from the desert side of Salihiyeh. After the Tel-el-Kebir force had retired the latter force continued the attack with a Krupp battery, which they handled all too well. To dislodge these guns our cavalry operated, and after delivering several very heavy charges succeded in repulsing them with the loss of one gun and its full equipment and a green standard, which the dead hand of a standard-bearer still grasped. An investigation of the fallen Egyptians showed that the attacking force was composed of Arabi's crack soldiers. The Salihiyeh attack was not only repulsed, but the attackers were also utterly routed. The Tel-el-Kebir column retired in fairly good order. Arabi's plan, or rather that of his European advisers, was well conceived, but required better men to fight it out. The Egyptian loss cannot be ascertained. Already ours foots up to eighty killed and wounded, but as many are still missing it will probably be not less than one hundred or one hundred and thirty. If the rebel infantry and cavalry had fought as badly on Saturday as they have done heretofore, not only would our loss have been trifling, but we should now have been in possession of Tel-el-Kebir, from which we were at present as far off as ever, as we have not retained a single position taken in the affair.

MORE MYSTERIOUS MOVEMENTS.

The enemy has been acting in a most mystreious manner during the last two days. Within his lines the movements have been continuous. Mounted men have been riding to and fro, and bodies of troops have issued from within the entrenchments, only to be marched back again. There is no doubt these Bedonins who are hovering over our lines between Ramleh and Mandarah are acting as scouts. More heavy cannonading has been heard to-day in the direction of Aboukir and Kiout.

GENERAL WOLSELEY'S REPORT.

LONDON, Sept. 9.— General Wolseley telegraphs the War Office at noon to-day:—"The enemy reconnoitered our advanced posts with a considerable force of all arms at day break this morning. General Willis advanced and attacked them, driving them back with loss. We have taken four guns. Our loss is very trifling. The enemy have retired into their works, from which they are now firing at 5,000 yards range. I shall return to the camp at Kassassin shortly with all the force. I have removed my force as far as the railway. The canal and telegraph are now working fairly. We have found and buried the body of Lieut. Gribble, which had been missing since the great cavalry charge at Kassassin."

THE FALL OF TEL-EL-KEBIR.

LONDON, Sept. 13—A correspondent telegraphs as follows from Kassasin:—At an early hour this morning the entire British forces under command of General Wolseley began the long deferred attack on Tel-el-Kebir, and before daybreak the greatest battle since the Egyptian campaign opened was raging. The Egyptians had evidently been apprised of the forward movement of the British. Though they had not time to form in a body to meet the attack several Egyptian regiments were hurried out to meet the British, but before they had fairly formed to receive the attack the English were upon them, and under a deadly fire from infantry and artillery, which was opened from all quarters, they were cut up and disorganized to such an extent that

A REGULAR STAMPEDE

followed, and it appeared to be every man for himself in retreat towards the main body. While the rebels were in this plight the British cavalry were ordered to charge, and they rode among the fleeing Egyptians sabreing and riding them down in all directions, making terrible havoc among them. The retreat of the advanced Egyptian regiments was so precipitate, and so closely followed by the British cavalry, that both got to the entrenchments in a moving flight, and the forces behind the works were rendered powerless to resist the British without shooting down their own fellows fighting backward over the works almost hand-to-hand. This placed the defenders of the works at such a disadvantage that they were practically useless, as they were at most points

OVERWHELMED BY THEIR OWN COUNTRYMEN,

driven back by the British cavalry, the retreating Egyptians being in such number, and spread out to such an extent, as to pratically prove a cover for the British advance nearly all around Tel-el-Kebir. The British infantry followed the cavalry well, and were soon behind them over the works. The effect of the retreat of Arabi's advanced regiments, and of their close pursuit by the British cavalry and infantry, was a perfect panic and

STAMPEDE AMONG THE GARRISON,

who deserted their posts and fled. As soon as the English passed in force over the works, and were fairly in possession of Tel-el-Kebir, the forces of Arabi which had been defending the place started off in full retreat. So complete had been General Wolseley's preparations that the English Cavalry, which had been ordered to follow up such a retreat if it occurred started in hot pursuit keeping close to the Egyptians, and fairly decimating them as they fled. Forty guns were captured. The place was found to be far less strongly fortified than had been supposed.

FULLER DETAILS.

Another correspondent telegraphs:—At a quarter before five this morning the British artillery opened fire before the enemy were aware of their presence. The main attack was directed against the enemy's extreme left flank, four miles north of the railway. The British infantry immediately afterwards pressed forward, deploying and opening in file from their sheltered positions. The rebels discovered the British when about a mile from their works, and opened a heavy fire from their rifles. The British paused for a moment on the line of the sand hills to watch the jets of fire from the enemy's rifles, and then

WITH A GALLANT RUSH WERE AMONG THE REBELS.

The British, acting on the general's orders, reserved their fire, and went in with the bayonet. The slaughter for a time was very great, and the rebels could not stand it, but broke and fled, pursued hotly by the British. The British in advance crept up to within 200 yards of the fort, and then with a ringing cheer they cleared the trenches of the enemy with a determination that no troops could withstand. The Indian troops and Highlanders were hotly pushing the rebels on the south, while on the north our men cut off the retreat of a large number. Several thousand were taken prisoners, and the enemy is in full retreat. Forty guns were captured in the works, but as the cavalry are pressing the routed foe more prisoners and guns will be captured.

THE ENEMY TERROR-STRICKEN.

The first fire of the Egyptians was very wild. Our sudden attack disconcerted them, and their fire went over our heads. Their artillerymen in the pits soon got to work, but their shot and shell went very far wide of the mark. With daylight the enemy's fire improved, and fell on our men like hailstorm. Many fell, but not a second did the British stop. The final rush was made over a distance of 200 yards. Covering parties lying down fired at the enemy, while those in front passed on. General Graham's brigade worked with gallantry. Nothing could describe their cheering. It resembled a wild yell, and was heard far above the din of the musketry. As they charged up the steep slopes and into the trenches one could scarcely help feeling pity for the terror-stricken Egyptians. Many hid away in corners of the works, and others fled at their utmost speed, throwing away everything from them. The trenches before one of the forts were filled with dead and dying.

ALL DONE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

A large inner redoubt on Arabi's left, well manned and armed, still remained intact. With another brilliant rush the British were among the enemy, bayoneting the gunners and capturing the heavy artillery. Thus was captured the key of the position. In fifteen minutes from the first rush the British were its masters. The rattle of the enemy's musketry died away while the British forsook the bayonet and picked off with their rifles the rebels who still showed fight. On the south the enemy stood a few minutes longer, but the appearance of the British cavalry on their right hastened their movements. In a few minutes one rushing stream of fugitives was making for Zagazig, flying out of all their entrenchments. A little later General Macpherson's Indian brigade burst upon the flying foe from the south, and

THE ROUT WAS COMPLETE.

The artillery coming up at a gallop unlimbered, and sent shot and shell after the rebels, adding to the confusion. The cavalry had got right round the enemy's flanks before the fight began. The Egyptian losses and the number of guns captured is greater than at first mentioned. It is believed a death blow has been given to Arabi. All the work was done by the British troops in the first line of attack. The principal furtiifications were carried by the time the Guards and the fourth brigade came up.

THE HIGHLANDERS' GALLANTRY.

The Highland Brigade distinguished themselves notably at the redoubts, all of which along the entire enemy's line were carried at the point of the bayonet at half-past five o'clock this morning. The Highlanders dashed in on the left, completely surprising the enemy. The latter, however, soon rallied from their surprise and pluckily replied with volleys of musketry, inflicting loss on their assailants. The Highland brigade while in action presented the most martial sight imaginable. Lieut. Gordon in the melee killed three Egyptian officers with his claymore.

WOUNDED OFFICERS OF THE 74TH.

The following officers fell:—Major Colville, 74th Highlanders; Lieut. Somerville, 74th Highlanders; Capt. Keppel, 74th Highlanders; Capt. Cumberland, 74th Highlanders; Lieut. Didwood, 74th Highlanders; Lieut. Gordon Cary, 74th Highlanders.

THE COLONEL OF THE 46TH WOUNDED.

As the forty-sixth Regiment dashed over the entrenchments their leader, Col. Hutchinson was wounded in the mouth and carried off the field.

FLEEING INTO THE DESERT.

The black Soudan troops on the Egyptian side fought pluckily, and Arabi's artillery was well served, but the pure Egyptian regiments behaved very cowardly. The British cavalry pushing forward on the right towards Kalr-el-Dwar. The enemy retreated at full speed toward the desert and Cairo. The Indian cavalry are hotly pressing the fugitives on the south and the British cavalry on the north of the canal. It is believed the bulk of Arabi's force will be captured.

FOREIGN CONGRATULATION.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—The Minister of Foreign Affairs has instructed the French ambassador in London to convey to Earl Granville the congratulations of the French Government, and to assure Earl Granville of the cordial satisfaction he feels at the news of the splendid English triumph in Egypt.

ZAGAZIG SURRENDERED.

General McPherson telegraphs from Zagazig that he made a forced march after the capture of Tel-el-Kebir, and occupied Zagazig this afternoon. He seized five trains. The Governor surrendered at once. The people are submissive.

The Latest—Arabi a Prisoner.

THE WAR VIRTUALLY ENDED.

The great victory of Wednesday has, as anticipated, broken the strength of the rebellion in Egypt. Arabi fled to Cairo, where he was betrayed by Toulba Pasha, his Commandant at Tel-el Kebir, and is now a prisoner. Negotiations were opened for the surrender of Kafr el Dwar, which has been virtually accomplished by the occupation of the earthworks by General Wood. From all quarters come the most servile offers of submission. Following up his advantage General Wolseley despatched a brigade to Cairo to occupy the city and restore order there. The advance guard reached there by railway last night and were received with manifestations of joy. All the British wounded have been removed to Kassassin Lock where they are receiving the most assiduous attention, the hospital being well supplied. All the available stores captured at Tel-el-Kebir are appropriated for use and the remainder destroyed. The official report of General Wolseley places the killed at forty-five men and nine officers. General Wolseley is the recipient of congratulations from all quarters. The Sultan has complimented him upon his success and begged him not to advance further into the interior. For a reply the gallant General referred His Imperial Majesty to Downing-street. As a salve to the Turk's wounded pride Lord Dufferin has been instructed to sign the Military Convention, which, now that the rebellion is crushed, becomes practically useless. The news of the victory has been received with a feeling of intense satisfaction in England, and Wolseley is now the hero of the hour.

ARABI'S PAPERS SEIZED.

So precipitate was Arabi's flight that he did not strike his tent, but left it as it was when he ran away. All his papers lay exposed on the table and were at once sealed up and brought to General Wolseley. They will, it is expected, contain some compromising matter. The soldiers that formed the Tel-el-Kebir garrison are surrendering by hundreds, and also are many of the officers. They are at once disarmed and kept under a large guard.

ARABI STONED.

When Arabi arrived alone in Cairo the populace stoned him.

THE ENEMY'S MAGAZINES BLOWN UP.

All the enemy's magazines have been blown and all the unavailable stores destroyed.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The War Office has issued General Wolseley's official report of the casualties at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir as follows:—Killed, 9 officers, 45 men; wounded, 22 officers, 320 men. The enemy's loss is estimated at 1,500 killed and wounded.

A CANADIAN IN AUSTRALIA.

LETTER I.

EDITOR STANDARD: In the latter part of 1880, I bade farewell to the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes, and embarked on the ocean wave—my starting point being San Francisco, my destination Australia. The last ringing cheer died away, the last strains of "Auld Lang Syne" became inaudible, and the last look was taken at the beautiful harbor, before the passengers on board realized the fact that they were on the mighty Pacific, and fast leaving the Golden State behind. However, all was over as the steamship City of New York, which was to be our "residence" for the next month at least, steamed away, for—

"The stately ship went out
From the haven under the hill—
And its Oh! for the taste of a good black draught,
Or an antibilious pill!"

At the commencement of the journey very rough weather was experienced, and at night, when strung up in my narrow swinging berth, swaying to and fro with the rocking of the vessel, with huge waves thundering broadside and over the decks, the situation was anything but pleasant. But after a few days' travel, the weather became calm, and as the cold bleak winds of the California coast were left behind, the remainder of the voyage promised to be enjoyable. It was about 5 o'clock p. m., on New Year's Eve, that a cloudy bank directly ahead was announced to be the long looked-for land, and thenceforward a long serrated mountain range grew on our vision, until we began to see its outline pretty plainly, and knew that the famous Sandwich Islands were in view, and the principal town on these islands, Honolulu, was the port in which out vessel was to cast anchor. Our course towards this town, or rather city, led us past part of the island of Oahu, stretching out as far as Makapun Point, and from this to the harbor the scenery is wild and grand from the distance, but softened and made more pleasing when more nearly approached, by reason of the groves and clumps of trees on many of the headlands, and patches of cultivation here and there along the foreshore. A coral reef, which is a wash at low tide, runs out like a natural breakwater in a semi-circular fashion, enclosing a secure anchorage, leaving only a narrow passage through which our vessel had to be piloted to reach the wharf. We were not allowed to land, therefore I must content myself with observations from the deck.

Honolulu looks a magnificent place from the outer harbor, but as a nearer approach is made the scene changes. The city is situated on a hill (or mountain) and at the time of my visit presented a very picturesque appearance. Trees, flowers, shrubs, etc., were decked in full bloom, making quite a contrast to the dreary aspect of the land we had so recently sailed from. In duty bound, I inspected the new palace (from a distance), at that time in course of construction; it had the appearance of a very handsome edifice, erected on what was but a short time since a savage's rendezvous. The various public buildings are also well built and substantial, among them being the post-office, which would put your civilized Listowel post office to shame. The night scene on the wharf is peculiar, as may readily be imagined when it is remembered that there is probably a greater admixture of races here than in any part of the world. The native element, notwithstanding its numerical preponderence, is least noticeable. The men dress in European fashion, with climate modifications, but the women have about the ugliest costume a barbarous ingenuity can devise. The policemen in this land have a go-as-you-please style about them that is quite refreshing, and there is one to every street corner, or, say to every fifty or sixty people. The total population of these islands is about 60,000.

It is easy to write of the beauty of the islands. Grandeur, I was told, is a better word as applied to the Hawaii island proper, but that I was was unable to see. As far as I could gather, the island of Oahu, on which Honolulu is situated, is a fair type of the majority of the group. It is, from the sea, indeed, a vision of beauty. Cocoanuts and bananas appear in groves and clumps, and deep broad valleys are to be seen running back inland, and green with foliage and dotted here and there with settlements and homesteads. The "boss" of the island, King Kalakua, made his appearance on board to interview the Captain, before our departure. He is a tall, well built man, with an erect military bearing, and just a *soupcon* of a swagger. He was dressed in the ordinary attire of an every-day business man, and wore a straw hat with a most intensely scarlet puggaree, or veil, twined around it.

Now, as it was "between two days" that we cast anchor and left again, I must not give too lengthy an account of what I saw of the Sandwich Islands, or perhaps some of your sceptic readers may come to the conclusion that I am relating what I did not observe. So I will leave the islands, and proceed with a "life on the ocean."

The voyage was scarcely commenced until New Years' morning, when the stately ship left Honolulu, and proceeded on her trip, the next landing place being Auckland, New Zealand. To one used to roam the world over at will, the narrow quarters of an ocean steamer seemed like being enclosed within the iron bars of a prison; yet, withal, the time passed very pleasantly after the sea (sickness) had passed. Fortunately, I experienced naught of that griping malady. With a few adventurous exiles like myself, the days passed over quickly, unbroken by anything save an occasional leeward lurch of our ocean residence.

There is, of course, a considerable section of the readers of the STANDARD whose business don't take them down to the sea in ships, and who, consequently, know nothing of the life on board, with its trials and its pleasures, and all that is meant by a voyage to Australia. To those who know all about it this sketch will not prove very interesting, since it is only a record of every day life on a mail steamer, the incidents of which only become interesting in consequence of the isolation of the little community which is formed for the special purpose of being conveyed from one continent to another.

A prison, with the opportunity of being drowned, is far too cynical a description to apply nowadays to the comfortable, commodious, and, above all, safe vessels, which convey the adventurous Canadian to Australia. I may here remark that on the whole, and making due allowance for rough weather, those on board were quite as comfortable as they would be in the best hotels—Sydney ones at any rate—and had far better attendance and more real comfort than in the pretentious hostelries of New South Wales. Let us take a specimen day: About half past six or seven o'clock the first bell rings, which means "tumble out" and prepare for action in the shape of a breakfast, and you awake from dreams of whatever it may be and partake. The sunlight is streaming into your stateroom (providing you sleep above the water line), you sniff God's glorious oxygen, purified to intensified purity by travelling over thousands of miles of ocean, and you hear the swish of the waves along the vessel's sides telling of a rapid progress towards the still far off port. Breakfast is eagerly devoured, and if a fine day, a rush is made for the hurricane or top deck, then a promenade; after which you lay idly about reading (not the daily papers), smoking or talking. The conversation is probably not brilliant. There is nothing about the opera, the pantomime, or the ball of the evening before, but the universal topic, the weather, is susceptible of so many developments in mid-ocean that it is anything but the tame and commonplace affair it becomes on shore. Everyone recollects anecdotes long forgotten; everyone is in good temper, and free from consequences of a previous night's excess—there is little chance for dissipation. This after-breakfast enjoyment, too, is the great opportunity for flirtation. And of all the places for temptation to flirting, a trans-Pacific steamer is the most dangerous. She will have to be plain indeed, and old indeed, and ill-tempered indeed, who fails to have half-a-dozen attendant cavaliers on board. Oh! neglected damsels of *terra firma*, save half the money you spend in ball dresses and what not, and with it purchase a passage to Australia. Go, clad in print or winsey, and with a calm confidence that if you come back alone it is your own fault. After the lapse of a few hours, everyone seems to remember he has some work to perform; letters to write, diaries to bring up to date, and memoranda to arrange. Everyone has something to do, and about five per cent. of us do it. And even those who do work, it is astonishing how little work can be spread over a considerable stretch of time while on board! Sensational incidents occur now and then, and a very small event is magnified into one. May be some flying-fish comes on board, whereupon the tender-hearted darlings wax sympathetic over its fate, and then squabble as to who shall have the webby wings to press for bookmarks. The afternoons, as a rule, pass pleasantly enough, and those who are not constitutionally addicted to idleness, manage to submit to the altered condition of affairs with marvellous complacency. And then the evening! those golden hours from half-past 7 till 10. Was ever enjoyment more keen than to sit or lounge and lazily puff cigar smoke skyward, while the musically disposed of the party go from negro choruses to Moody and Sankey, and in a general way ramble among the composers in the most heterogeneous fashion. In the very warm weather, that is to say, when the nights are balmy and pleasant and the temptation to remain out of one's berth irresistible, there are those who sit and smoke on the hurricane deck till past midnight, and are even then loth to leave. In the tropics it is no uncommon thing for much of the night to be spent so, and a very pleasant way of spending the time it is.

To sum up, life in midocean, if you are healthy (we were all healthy), is simply an extended picnic. To me it seemed almost a sacrilege to work at such a time, a sentiment that, I am sure, was shared by all my fellow-passengers. And thus the days passed away. Now, to go back to Honolulu and note events by the way: After leaving this port a long fortnight's sail was before us. The equator was crossed about 2 a.m.; and, although very hot and sultry, I am most happy to say that none of us were cremated. Several groups of islands were passed on the route, among them being the famous Navigator islands, so called from the fact of their acting as a guide to vessels; also the Solomon group, and several others. As we did not land at any of these, I am unable to give a descriptive account of them: suffice it to say they looked very mountaneous and wild, nothing but the bare rocks, against which the wild ocean waves beat like a discharge of heavy ordnance to, reward those on board who climbed from their hammocks at 4 a.m. to view the sight. Gradually these islands were left behind, and once more we were alone, with nothing to break the monotony but water and blue sky. However, as we expected to land in a few days, our spirits were kept up so as to be able to enjoy the land breeze once more. After about 15 days' travel from Honolulu, the island of New Zealand was sighted, and about 11 o'clock a.m. the good ship berthed at the wharf, and the caged passengers tumbled out to set foot on shore, and to enjoy the twelve hours' leave of absence granted by our guardians on board.

The city of Auckland is indeed a fine-looking, but small, place; it is well laid out in parts, and possesses some handsome buildings. The principal street, Queen's street, is a fine avenue, and would do credit to a large city. The suburbs were simply grand, with every description of foliage out in bloom. The harbor, too, is well worthy of a name among the beauties of Australasia. One feature which particularly struck me was that when leaving California everything was dreary, with snow on the adjacent mountains, and cold rain incessantly falling; even the trees had lost their beauty. In