

and give you in charge if you persist in carrying on this little game."

"You may call in a brigade of artillery if you like, but never a beefsteak or drop of claret will you get in this hotel, so the sooner you clear out, the better for yourself."

"But I shall pay for it."

"Oh, that alters the case altogether; but you must pay me in advance."

"Undoubtedly; what do you demand for a bottle of St. Julien and a beefsteak?"

"You say you want it rare?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, you'll have to pay a rare price for it," said the landlord after flaring up on the back of an envelope. "I will charge for the beefsteak one thousand five hundred and seven pounds ten and ten-pence half-penny and for the claret—"

"Oh that's damned nonsense—come refuse me at your peril."

"Refuse you? by no means. I simply ask my own price as you do for the use of your land, you would not accept Griffith's valuation and you are right, you are a spirited gentleman. But surely you will allow me the same right to refuse an offer that you arrogate to yourself."

I walked out in the open air a sad, a wiser, and a hungrier man than when I went in. I now thought of my agent Mr. Rackrent, and went to his house. He received me with a smile on his mouth but a grin in the corner of his left eye. "Hallo, Sir Myles, I regret to hear that you are boycotted! what will you do now?"

"First be kind enough to give me something to eat and a glass of port, anything will do, cold chicken, a bone of mutton; I am starving."

"I am really sorry to render myself open to the charge of inhospitality, Sir Myles, but what can I do? My servants would inform the league, and I too would be boycotted if I gave you even a grain of salt."

"Will you lend me a horse to ride to Limerick, where I may purchase ammunition and provisions?"

He paused. "Well I won't lend you one, but I cannot prevent you taking one when my back is turned; but for mercy sake shoot it when you have done with it, do anything with it, but don't bring it back here."

I ground my teeth and went out to the stables, saddled a horse, and in five minutes was on the road to Limerick. I rode as recklessly as a gaucho of South America, and every time my horse's hoofs struck the pavement I cursed Mr. Parnell from the bottom of my heart. It was dark when I arrived at the gray old city, and as I neared the heart of it I heard my name pronounced at a corner where an excited group had assembled.

"Yes," said one, "he is murdered and boycotted; I saw it all in the *Reporter & Vindicator* this morning."

The plot is thickening evidently, but surely I was not murdered. I felt my hands and pulled my ears to make certain, and found them all right, but what more than anything else convinced me I was not in spirit land was the eternal gnawing at my vitals.

From all I know of ghosts they are not subject to hunger, cold or thirst; though I believe some of them find the heat intolerable. Hungry and all, however, as I was, I rode straight to the *Reporter* office and asked for a paper. Just as the salesman was reaching it to me it dropped from his hand, he looked at a picture—my picture—on the wall, and gave vent to a succession of shrieks, which in half a minute drew every man, woman and child, from Mr. Lenihan, the editor, to the printer's devil, into the office.

"What's the matter?" enquired Mr. Lenihan. "Oh, sir," answered the salesman, "excuse me; but this is either Sir Myles O'Regan or his ghost. I recognize him by his crooked nose."

I was now the centre of attraction. They all looked at me, and then whispered among themselves.

"Will you be kind enough," said I, fiercely, "to give me a copy of your paper and let me go?"

"Can't, Sir Myles," replied Mr. Lenihan, "you are boycotted, and if we had any dealings with you my printers would strike instant."

"Just so," roared a score of voices in chorus.

"Well, then, is it against the rules of the Land League to read the paper to the party boycotted, for, if not, I would much like to hear what it has to say about me?"

"What do you say, boys?" said the editor. "Oh! said the foreman, 'I don't think there is any objection to that.'"

Very well, said the editor, order!

ANOTHER LANDLORD shot dead in KILLMALLOCK. "TERRIBLE OUTRAGE." Seventeen bullets in his head, &c. (By Telegraph to the *Limerick Reporter* and *Tipperary Vindicator*).

Yesterday evening, the 15th November, as Sir Myles O'Regan, lately from Canada, whence he had come to take possession of estates left him by the death of his uncle, Sir Felix O'Regan, was walking through the streets of Killmallock, a party of masked men attacked him and laid him dead on the road. It is alleged by the people living in the vicinity that the gentlemen committed suicide through grief at having been boycotted, but this is highly improbable, as seventeen bullets were found in his head. Sir Myles was easily recognized by his crooked nose, and his strong Canadian accent. No arrests as yet, but the police are on the trail. The deceased gentle—

I listened to no more, I rushed from the office to mount my horse, but the horse was gone.

Yours,
MYLES O'REGAN.

FALLOWFIELD NOTES

A concert and literary entertainment took place at Fallowfield on the 19th November, in O'Mara's Hall, which was a grand success. There were dancing, singing, music vocal and instrumental, recitations and dialogues, and last, but by no means least, the brilliant humor of the witty chairman, the Rev. J. May. The proceeds were presented to Miss Annie Brackland of Chester, together with a flattering address, for her competency and success as a music teacher. After the repeat the amusement was resumed a special feature being an Irish jig by Messrs. Rooney of Fallowfield and Whalen of Nepean.

Charles McKenna of Nepean, and Miss Goodall of North Gower, have been joined in matrimony, and Mr. Scollan and Miss Gleason, of the former locality, have followed the good example.

It is said that Mr. Dougherty, the Separate school teacher, is about to resign and enter a new era of usefulness.

We have received the first copy of the *Poultry Herald*, a very handsome monthly illustrated journal published in the city. It is, as its name implies devoted to poultry matters, and especially to the raising of pigeons and pet stock of that nature. It is the only journal of the kind published in Canada, and is well worth the subscription price of \$1 a year. It contains sixteen pages.

Personal.

—Sarah Bernhardt never walks out.

—The income of the Prince of Wales is \$800,000.

—Simon Cameron thinks Garfield will be the next President.

—If a man wants to be a general let him go to the United States for a week.

—Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, ex-M.P., is at present employed at the *Globe* office.

—Sir Benjamin Collins Brodie, the distinguished English chemist, is dead.

—The colored voters of the United States ask Mr. Garfield for a Cabinet representative.

—Stephen J. Meany has sailed for Ireland as special correspondent of the *New York Star*.

—Through some kind of a mistake Hancock has received one of the Indiana Electoral votes.

—Several of the business men of Detroit have residences in Windsor, Ont. Small taxes, you know.

—Venor prophesies 1½ feet of snow on the 2nd December. How awfully particular the scientist is about the half foot.

—When a Bulgarian rebels he is a hero and a patriot. When an Irishman rebels he is a rebel. This is because it is plain English.

—The Emperor of Germany winks at the anti-Jewish agitation. How will our esteemed friend, the late Ben D'Israeli, feel about it?

—It is expected in London that important results to telegraphy will follow the tour around the world of Cyrus W. Field, of New York.

—Mr. Goldwin Smith at Toronto on Thursday said that in the past the calling of medicine had been to cure; in the future it might be to prevent it.

—The Rev. Father Martin Callaghan will be said, deliver four controversial lectures, in St. Patrick's Church during the four Sundays of Advent.

—California enacts a law preventing the Passion Play. It is not fit that our Blessed Saviour should be represented on the stage by a swash-buckler.

—Mr. Gabbitt was elected M. P. for Limerick city on the recommendation of Mr. Parnell. He now wants Parnell coerced and the *Habes Corpus* Act suspended.

—Sir Bartle Frere's services have been appreciated in England. He has been appointed one of Her Majesty's Indian Council at a salary of \$30,000 a year!

—The Hon. A. Scott has returned to Ottawa from New York, having, it is understood, closed the agreement for the purchase of the plumbago works at Buckingham.

—A telegram from Mr. Costigan to the *Irish Canadian* says there is to be a meeting this week to organize an Irish Canadian Colonization Society, with headquarters at Ottawa.

—Riza Pasha has actually surrendered Dulci no and saved the European, what do you call it, and this too after the newspapers had grown tired of chronicling the event day after day.

—The Liberal press will persist in saying that Sir John A. Macdonald is sick. Surely the man should know better himself. But then they think every one is sick because they are.

—Judge Brennan, of Decatur, President of the United Irishmen, says he is prepared to send Parnell an equipped division of an army if he finds it necessary to put pressure on the British Government.

—His Lordship the Bishop has appointed the Rev. J. F. Sweeney to succeed the Rev. L. Des Brisay in the pastoral charge of St. Luke's Church, at the unanimous request of the vestry of the church.

—Mr. Beamish, a magistrate of Cork, wants protection from the Government. He thinks his life is in danger although he doesn't own an acre of land. Perhaps he expects a situation from the next Government.

—It is probable Justin McCarthy, M. P., will lecture in the United States at an early date. He is engaged in another historical work and on a novel as well. Smart man that McCarthy if he were not Irish.

—The Montreal *Star* says that Mr. Simpson is exactly the same as M. P. Ryan, and hence the latter should not be made Collector of Customs. The *Star* does not want to take any note of a difference of thirteen years, but if it be alive and well in thirteen years hence it certainly will, while if it be dead—but let us say nothing.

CITY NEWS.

The concert and dramatic entertainment in aid of the Brothers building will be a great success if we are to judge from the enthusiasm the idea has evoked on all sides, and the numerous offers of assistance and co-operation tendered. Some of the best professional and amateur singers of Canada will appear on the stage, and when was that the dramatic club of the patriotic Y. L. & B. Society are to perform, our readers will expect something good on the night of the 13th of December.

MONTREAL BRANCH OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Irish Land League, held Sunday in St. Patrick's Hall, a letter was read from the Rev. George W. Pepper, of Ohio, offering his services to the League as lecturer. It was resolved to leave the matter in the hands of the Committee. The names of 54 new members were added to the roll, after which Mr. A. Shannon was elected an honorary member. A vote of thanks was tendered to the Rev. Father McGuire, of St. Edward's Parish, in the Province of Quebec, for collecting \$30 for the Land League in Ireland. On motion the Secretary was instructed to communicate with some of the leading Irish citizens of other cities and towns in Canada, asking them to organize the Leagues, and also to send them "Constitutions." Carried. Mr. Whelan was of opinion that more good would be accomplished if they were to send some man to those places to organize. He suggested the name of Mr. F. A. Quinn.

That gentleman decided to think over the matter and give his decision at the next meeting of the League.

On motion of Mr. Fleming, it was resolved that all future remittances be sent to the Parnell Defence Fund, with instructions that they be applied to the Land League at the discretion of the leaders, and that the Secretary be requested to notify the Land League that the last remittance of £50 be so applied.

The Treasurer then stated that he received \$76.80 the past week, making within the past month the sum of \$210, irrespective of the *True Witness* donation and the sums received through that journal or the donation of the Y. L. & B. Society. Practical addresses were delivered by Messrs. Murney, Lane, Cunningham, Bergin and others, and it was

suggested, and left in the hands of the Executive Committee, that printed forms be sent to every parish in Canada to enable subscriptions to be easily obtained, a system that had worked so well last winter in regard to the Relief Fund. The greatest enthusiasm is now being manifested in the Land League, and it is expected the mass meeting, to be held at an early date, will give it a still greater impetus. Several prominent gentlemen of Montreal and the Provinces have consented to attend on the occasion. On Sunday night Frank Quinn, Esq., delivered the first of a series of lectures before a French audience, in St. Mary's College, on the Land League, and disabused the minds of his hearers of several erroneous ideas they had taken from the local press.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the *True Witness*:

Sir,—Please add the enclosed \$30 to the Parnell Defence Fund. The amount has been subscribed by a few of the parishioners of St. Edwards, and as there is no step taken in the city of Quebec in that direction, I send you the above amount, which place to the name of the Irishmen of Frampton West. I hope soon to send you another instalment.

Yours, &c.,

J. E. MAGUIRE, P.P.
St. Edward, Frampton West, Nov. 22, 1880.

THE MAYORALTY QUESTION IN OTTAWA.

To the Editor of the *True Witness*.

Sir,—There is not a single financier in the Corporation of Ottawa. The finances are manipulated by a mere boy; hence the blundering in putting down assets for liabilities. The communication on the converse appeared in the columns of the *Free Press* at the date therein given, but none of the City Fathers ventured to challenge its correctness. There are two Irish Catholics in the City Council; they are both illiterate men. The Council is composed of the Mayor and fifteen aldermen. The Mayor, Charles H. Mackintosh, of jobbing notoriety, is a Protestant and nine of the aldermen are Protestants. This being the case it follows, as a matter of course, that the officials are nearly all Protestants. No Catholic holds any lucrative office in the Council. Our present Council is the most corrupt and the most stupid that ever ruled the city.

It was one of the representatives of the City Ward of the City Council for two years, 1878 and 1879. There was a good deal of fraud and speculation attempted in the Council when I was a member, but I checked the most of it by exposure. The consequence was that I drew upon myself the hostility of every member of the Council, including the Mayor. To punish me the Council refused to exempt the widows of Ottawa Ward from the payment of taxes, a thing that was customary, while at the same time they exempted the widows of the other wards. They did this to turn the people of Ottawa Ward against me, and they did more than that; they refused to give the Ward its proper share of the moneys voted for street improvements. I saw that my presence in the Council was a detriment to Ottawa Ward, and for want of support I could bring about no national reform in the management of the affairs of the city. The Council would not give me a position on the Finance Committee, where I might at least have made myself conversant with the finances. I saw that the Mayor held the key of the position and that by his veto he could effectually check needless and improper expenditure. I therefore came forward for the position of Chief Magistrate, and was encouraged by the electors beyond general expectation. I had no organization, no committee, no scrutineers in the polling booths; the Government of the Dominion used their influence against me; the members of the Corporation worked tooth and nail against me, and none worked against me with more determination than the Irish Catholic members; besides this I had the whole staff of Corporations officials and a crowd of contractors and hangers-on, who live by Corporation jobbing who hated me thoroughly for my interference while I was a member of the Council. The municipal elections are drawing near, my canvass is already made, but the French Canadians are entitled to a Mayor of their own nationality, and if they bring forward a candidate I could not and would not oppose him. A requisition, I have been told, is being got up in favor of Doctor St. Jean; if it be not soon published I shall put myself in communication with that gentleman and endeavor to learn whether he intends to be a candidate. The correspondence will be in writing, and will be published if necessary. It appears that Mayor Mackintosh would like a third term of office; if he could get me and St. Jean to run together St. Jean would get the French vote, would get majority of the Irish vote, and the Protestants, with the minority of the Irish Catholics, could elect Mackintosh; but Mackintosh is in such a terribly bad odor that it is doubtful whether a majority of the Protestants would vote for him. The electors are divided into three distinct and well defined categories, viz.: Protestants of all denominations, Irish Catholics, and French Canadian Catholics, and the numerical strength of these three categories is about equal. Should no French Canadian come forward I will be in the field and am likely to be elected.

OTTAWA, Nov. 23, 1880.

JOHN CLANCY.

FASHIONABLE WEDDING.

On Wednesday evening, the 24th instant, a large and fashionable audience assembled in St. Gregory's R. C. Church to witness the marriage of Miss Maggie Wall, youngest daughter of P. Wall, Esq., to Thomas M. Shirley, of the firm of Shea & Shirley, merchants, of this town. The bride was attended on this happy occasion by Miss Emma Higgins, daughter of the editor of the *Whitby Chronicle*, and was given away by her father, Mr. John Shea acting as best man to the bridegroom. Many of the friends, both Protestant and Catholic, from Whitby and the surroundings were present at the ceremony.

The nuptial blessing was solemnly pronounced by the worthy pastor, Rev. J. J. McEneaney, assisted by the Rev. J. J. McCann, Chancellor of the Diocese of Toronto, Rev. J. J. Shea, (former pastor of the parish), Rev. W. Bergin and Rev. J. J. Kelly. The church was beautifully decorated and the altar was resplendent with many lights. Solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was then given, accompanied by a grand choral service. When their names had been entered in the marriage register of the parish, the wedded pair left the church, attended by their many friends to the late home of the bride, where a *recherche* luncheon awaited them. After the usual farewells, &c., the happy couple left by the 8.30 p.m. train, en route for Montreal. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Shirley, in common with their many friends, a bright and happy future. It is needless to add that the bridal presents were rich and many.—*Ontario Reformer*.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BERLIN, November 24.—A pretty general feeling prevails, which is founded on the utterances of the Conservative semi-official press, that the authorities are inclined to wink at if not openly encourage the movement for stemming the rising tide of Jewish power and influence in the empire. At the beginning of his career Prince Bismarck made no secret of his opinions on the subject, declaring in Parliament that he was opposed to the admission of Jews into office, and though subsequent events have shown that he has somewhat modified his theories, there is nothing to show that he does not regard the more moderate phases of the present agitation with a certain degree of sympathy. In the last session of Parliament Prince Bismarck's son introduced and got passed a bill against usury, but everyone knew the real author of the bill. The court has not yet given any distinct opinion on the matter, though it is thought exceedingly strange that one of the Emperor's chaplains, Rev. Mr. Stoecker, should still have courage to pursue his anti-Semitic course with undiminished virulence.

LONDON, November 23.—Lord Beaconsfield's new novel in three volumes, entitled "Endymion," treats of political events from the time of the death of Channing, the eminent English statesman, about the year 1842. The *Standard*, reviewing the work this morning, says:—"It is a political narrative, which will probably be thought less plot and dramatic interest than almost any of even Lord Beaconsfield's novels. Among the characters supposed to figure in the novel under various pseudonyms are John Bright, Lord Palmerston, Lord Elcho, Lord Melbourne, Baron de Rothschild and Louis Napoleon. It is doubtful whether a deliberate personification of the novel will enable any one to identify the hero, 'Endymion,' with any political personage, but the manner in which Lady Montfort places herself and her fortunes at the disposal of 'Endymion,' will suggest to many an incident in Lord Beaconsfield's early public career."

ATHENS, November 24.—The steamer *Ortigia* to-day collided with the French steamer *Oncle Joseph*, near Spezzia, and the latter sank almost immediately; 50 persons were saved and 250 drowned.

LONDON, November 24.—A despatch from Constantinople says that Dulcigno has been occupied by the Montenegrins after a brief struggle. The terms are said to have been the signing of a convention between the Montenegrins and the representatives of the Powers, after which the occupation was effected under the protection of the allied fleets.

LONDON, November 26.—A dastardly attempt was made to wreck the continental express train bound for London on the Southeastern Railway near Tunbridge Wells. A sleeper had been placed upon the track, with the evident expectation that it would easily throw the train off. The driver did not see it in time to stop, but the guard or cow-catcher of the engine lifted the obstruction away without dangerous damage. The attempt is supposed to have been made for the purpose of robbery.

LONDON, November 26.—Sir Stafford Northcote, in a speech at Irecon yesterday, said he saw signs of a Conservative reaction throughout the country. He believed Mr. Parnell's followers had overshot the mark, and that the Land Leaguers' position was untenable.

TELEGRAMS CONDENSED.

—An outbreak is reported at New Calabar attended by horrible butchery.

—A London cable announces the death of Mr. Frith, member for Sheffield.

—The meeting of the Ontario Legislature is called for Thursday, January 13th.

—Frederickton, N. B., has contributed over \$500 to the Stellarton Relief Fund.

—Lord Coleridge has been appointed Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench.

—Heavy gales around the coast of Scotland have done much damage to shipping.

—The King of Greece has assumed a warlike attitude on the boundary question.

—"Father" Guvazzi was among the passengers on board the *Algeria*, which reached New York on Sunday.

—John Bright says that reports to the effect that he contemplated resigning are without foundation.

—A rumor is current that the contemplated marriage of Baroness Burdett-Coutts with Ashmead Bartlett has been broken off.

—All hope of saving the SS. *Ottawa* has been given up, and on Saturday the workmen were taken off and the vessel abandoned.

—It turns out that the St. Peter, Minn., Asylum was set fire to by one of the inmates, who had a notion that he was badly treated.

—The trial of Mr. Philip Callan, member of Parliament for Louth, charged with libeling Mr. Alexander M. Sullivan, has commenced.

—The Paris *Voltair* denies that any difficulty has arisen with the Vatican in regard to nominations for vacant French bishoprics.

—The propeller *Lake Simcoe*, of Georgian Bay Transportation Co.'s Line, has been wrecked on Lake Huron, all hands are supposed to have been lost.

—Mr. S. Morley, M.P., asserts that "medical men are every day strengthening in their testimony that intoxicants or alcohol are absolutely valueless as food."

—The Secretary of War has issued orders obliging all subaltern militia officers to join the military college at Sandhurst before competing for commissions in the army.

—Edwin Booth has written a letter protesting against the proposed production of the *Passion Play* in New York, and what is more to the purpose the New York aldermen have declared against it.

—A French monk has been imprisoned for a month for remarking to one of his comrades that the Paris police, during the recent expulsion of the Jesuits, were like dogs following the Holy Sacrament.

—The girl McKay, formerly a servant in London, who was duped into a bogus marriage with a scoundrel named Brooks, of Detroit, has received \$300 from Brooks, and dropped proceedings against him.

TOM KELLY.

HIS EXPLOITS AS AN ACTIVE AMERICAN SOLDIER READ LIKE A ROMANCE.

(*Detroit Free Press*.)

One of the most remarkable private soldiers on either side in the late war was a young man named Tom Kelly, a private in the Second Michigan Infantry. The remarkable began with his build. He had arms a full hand longer than any man who could be found. He had no more back-bone than a snake, and could almost tie himself in a knot. He could tell the date on a silver quarter held

Round the World.

—There are 500 native Catholic priests in China.

—The German Government condemns the British Government for its tolerance towards Ireland.

—A nicely dug grave on his premises was a hint given to Mr. Lambert of Galway by his tenants.

—The electric light is being adapted on the dock at Barrow. It is already in use in the Barrow shipbuilding yard.

—The Duke of Portland is so pleased with Lord Bute's beaver colonies that he is going to establish several on his estates.

—The freedom and livery of the London Haberdashers' Company were on Nov. 1st conferred upon the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

—The Duke of Buccleuch, whose son was defeated by Mr. Gladstone, has closed his collieries, which throws many persons at Dalkeith out of work.

—Lord Odo Russell, English Ambassador at Berlin, and Lord Dufferin, Ambassador at St. Petersburg, lately visited Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden Castle.

—Jem Mace, the once well-known English pugilist, is keeping a large hotel in Melbourne. He is said to have become a "model moral man," and is, moreover, making money fast.

—The *Parisian* says that an illustrated New York journal, sold on the Boulevard des Capucines, Paris, equals in profligacy of intention anything in Parisian pornographic papers.

—Anna Swanger, belonging to the wealthiest family in Butlerville, Ind., was known to have rejected three white suitors; yet she refused with a middle-aged negro widower, and eloped to depart from him.

—Iron remarks, with reference to the recent death of Sir Thomas Bouch, engineer of the Tay bridge, which fell last December: "One thing is certain—the fall of the bridge killed Sir Thomas. He never recovered from the shock."

—Another old British institution disappears with the present year, the "pipe clay" belt worn in the army. The guards will retain theirs in deference to the Duke of Cambridge. The "pipe clays" will be replaced by belts of brown leather.

—A Pennsylvania law provides that all money put into a stakeholder's hands as a wager may be seized and devoted to the support of the poor. The statute is sixty years old, and has long been a dead letter. The Poor Board of Scranton, however, have undertaken to enforce it in that city.

—The Bishop of Manchester, replying to a correspondent, condemns the expenses in connection with funerals as wasteful and extravagant, and says that an improvement in this respect will come about as soon as people bring their common sense to bear upon the consideration of the matter.

—John L. Stoddard is delivering a course of lectures at Lynn, Mass. Mrs. Walcott labors under the hallucination that he loves her, and, until excluded from the hall, she invariably sat in the front seat and ogled the embarrassed speaker. She holds a season ticket, and has brought a suit to secure admission.

—In excavating for the St. Gothard Railway near a majestic magnificent glacier garden, a series of so-called giants' kettles, or enormous holes torn in the rock by the action of glacier millstones, has been laid bare. One of the garden lay across the railway track and had to be blasted away, but the other half has been well walled round, and will be carefully preserved.

—Several thousand persons collected in Paris the other day to witness the arrival from New Calcutta of the Communist female leader, Louise Michel, with the last batch of the unrepentant. M. Rochefort and M. Clemenceau received and kissed her, women threw themselves on her neck, and there was altogether a thrilling scene, till M. Rochefort got her into a cab.

—The *Truth*.—The Special Commissioner of the London *Daily News* in "disturbed Ireland" writes to say that—"No ordinary traveler is in the slightest danger. Alone, unarmed day or night, a stranger may go anywhere, without even the risk of being robbed." When shall we be able to assert the same regarding "innocent" England or even of our own great and glorious "Land of the Free?"

—Many years ago, when it was the fashion in England for ladies to wear enormous Leghorn straw hats, on which there was a very heavy duty, a cunning importer hired a number of poor women to cross with him frequently from Dover to Calais, who used to return with a splendid hat on, while their own old hoods were tucked away in their pockets. There was no duty on articles actually being worn.

—The new street coaches in Philadelphia, after a week's trial, are pronounced a great success. They go full all the while, are more comfortable than cars or stages, each passenger is sure of a seat, and the routes are so varied that, by transfers, any part of the city may be readily reached. Those now in use hold eight persons, and are drawn by one horse. Additional ones are to be of double size, for two horses.

—There was a dispute the other night in a French theatre about a seat. The occupant refused to give it up on demand, and a policeman was called. That functionary ordered an evacuation. Said the occupant:—"You have a right to summon me, if you like; but to turn me out is another thing. I know well you have become familiar with expulsions of late, but just bear in mind that I am not a Capuchin." The policeman retreated, and the listeners laughed.

—The principle of treating lunatics long since in vogue at Ghent, in Belgium, has been extensively adopted in Scotland. They are boarded out among sane people in the village, treated with great gentleness, and subjected to as little restraint as possible. The plan should be tried here. Had it been in practice in St. Peter's, Minn., the unfortunate victims of the fire would not have been