JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.B. the Pacific Railway Scandal—Brown Ex-plains his Explanation—Briggs Visits London—Enthusiastic Welcome—General Peatures of the C'tr - The Lonatic Asy um —Jimuel Locked by on Suspicion of In-Editor Coboconk Irradiator

The political situation is generally notice able for its dulness and quinoscue during the summer season. This adminer it is more than usually Pacific.

The Pacific Railway scandal has occupied everybody's attention for the last week or The Pacific Railway scandal has occupied everybody's attention for the last week or more, and we have had a succession of start ling developments compared to which the deacuement of one of Miss Braddon's novels ain't a circumstance.

You have doubtless read the various statements which have appeared. If so, I sincerely pity you. It's a fearful undertaking. It's going to hurt the party considerable. Brown once told me this Pacific business was going to be a big thing for the Party.

So it was \$50,000 is a big thing, and Brown is the party. the party.

The Globe has been going for the Ministry

"Yes," said I, "I read that, but that

There is so much more land about there I hadn't disembarked from the care more "Thank you, "Thank you, "Thank you bath tea with you." he exclaimed petulantly.
"O, go long," he exclaimed petulantly.
I went along till I met another man.
"Rw here?" he kindly enquired.
"Rw replied. "I've arriv' here."
"Revere House," he observed emphatiand it had scare a youngster with the control of th "Well," said I, "that depends. There are

"Beautiful weather," said I.
"I'l tell you directly; excuse

desert air.

I went out to see the Lunatic Asylum. I being worked on for wanted to see the swamp selected by Car.

wanted to see the swamp selected by Carling as a site, in order to be posted on the injuities of Tory misgovernment.

I asked the distance. "Well," said my informant, "it ain't very far. It's about five drinks and a cigar off if you walk, or two drinks if you ride."

That's a way they have of measuring distances in London.

I rode ext. Be sure and spell this right.

I mean rode in a buggy, not roused in a second control of the same rode in a surgery of the same rode. rode ever so far past it in consequence. Re-traceing my steps, I found the asylum, but the not the swamp.

I fear it must be a baseless superstition. The first man I saw at the asylum was the first man I saw at the asylum was beart the superstition.

"Why a gross grain (grow grain) and second one. "You'll do the sulpnu: ''You'll do the sulpnu: ''I when the proprious '' Why should I 'do' it when the proprious '' I must

"Oh, yes, they all say the same. You fession in Sar

son."
"They're both gone to town and won't be back till evening, so you n'ay just as well make yourself comfortable."
And they locked me up. I was not relaxed for several hours, until the doctor returned and assured my custodians that I was in my energy. was in my senses.

Moral—Neves make conundrums in a though a lunatic asylum. Any number of people jump have been shut up all their lives on far selves

toners who get drunk:

On July 3rd, the wardens, vestrymen an many of the parishioners of Trinity Church, 3s. John, met in the school room and presented an address to their late rector, Rev. J. J. Hill, on his departure frem the city. The address was accompanied by a gift ef\$1.180, \$500 of which was presented by the vestry and the balance by the parishioners.
The address was of a very complimentary character, and was similarly replied to by Mr. Hill. Mr. Hill leaves for Antigus, whete he expects to receive benefit to his health from the salubrious climate of that were all on he leaves with him the heart of the control of the c