### A Dinner and a Kiss.

"I have brought your dinner, father,"
The blacksmith's daughter said,
As she took from her arms a bottle
And filled its shining bid.
"Though not any pie or pudding,
Oh! I will give you kiss,"
And upon his left were forehead
She left a childish kiss.

The blacksmith tore off his apron
And dined in happy mood,
Wondering much at the flavor
Did in his humble food.
While all about him were visions
Full of prophetic bliss;
But he never thought of the magic
In his little daughter's kiss.

While she with her bottle swinging,
Merrily trudged away,
Stopping at sight of a squirrel
Quicking some wild bird's lay,
And I thought how many a shadow
Of life's sad fate we should miss,
If always our frugal dinners
Were seasoned with a kiss.

## DOCTOR AND DRUGGIST.

### More About the Percentages.

R. W. TURNER, YORKVILLE.

When the interviewer called at Mr. Turner's store the proprietor was out, but his assistant furnished such information as he could give. He did not believe the commission system prevailed in Yorkville, nor did he believe the doctor's percentage came out of the patient's pocket.

"How then," asked the interviewer, "do you account for the following fact, which has come under my knowledge? A gentleman who had occasion to call in his medical attendant received from the latter a prescription with instructions to have it made up at a particular druggist's. He took the prescription to the place indicated, had it made up, and paid a dollar for the medicine. He then procured a copy of the prescription and took it to another druggist, who made it up and charged him only fifty cents."

"Well, some druggists have higher charges than others. I know one who will not make up the simplest mixture, however small in quantity and however inexpensive the ingredients, under forty cents."

"Still, you don't believe that even in such cases the doctor's commission is added to the fair price of the mixture and paid by the patient?"

"I do not."

"A case has come under my notice," continued the interviewer, "in which a patient living at the extreme east end of King street was sent to Yorkville to have his doctor's prescription made up. Did you ever come across a parallel case?"

"I have heard of one exactly similar, the patient in question living in the very locality you mention. But I have come across a more curious case than that. What do you think of a druggist in this neighborhood, who had called in his medical man, being compelled to take the prescription to a King street druggist to be made up?"

"Why didn't he make it up himself and say no more about it?"

"Because he couldn't. The prescription was what is called a special formula, the ingredients of which were only known to the doctor and the one druggist with whom he dealt, the formula for the mixture having been previously agreed upon. Thus, say the doctor had a recipe of his own for an iron tonic; in this prescription he would merely say—'R. Mist. Ferri. Co.—' But any druggist who was not in the secret would know nothing of the ingredients of the mixture. So in this case the druggist in question was rather taken aback on being told to go to another druggist for his medicine. 'Why, said he, 'doctor, I have all my drugs here. Why can't I make up the mixture myself?' But it was no good; he had to take the prescription to the doctor's druggist. Of course, in such a case as this the practice is perfectly legitimate. The recipe is the doctor's own property and he has a perfect right to refuse to divulge it."

JOSIAH GREEN, QUEEN STREET WEST.

Mr. Josiah Green, of Queen street west and Spadina avenue, was the next on the list.

"Mr. Green," said the reporter, "can you tell me anything about this matter of allowing physicians a percentage on their prescriptions?"

"I don't know that I can, beyond that the practice is utterly disreputable. I am not a member of the clique."

"I am aware," continued the reporter, "that you are one of the most determined opponents of the practice, and for that reason I have been particularly anxious to see you on the matter. Of course it would be needless to ask you if the practice exists, as we know it does."

"Of course it does. There is a chemist on King street who allows at least one doctor who deals with him 40 per cent. on his prescriptions."

"Is anything done in that way in this neighborhood?"

"One chemist allows a doctor who sends him his prescriptions 25 per cent. on the gross proceeds of the dispensing of those prescriptions."

"But do that doctor's patients invariably take his prescriptions to the druggist in question?"

"No, they frequently bring them to me. But what follows? On his next visit to such a patient the doctor looks at the medicine, examines the bottle and sees my name on the label. "Oh," says he, "you got this made up at Mr. Green's. Do you know, I really should prefer if you would take it to So-and-so's, as I can depend upon his skill, and I know that his drugs are pure." What is the natural inference? Of course that I am deficient in skill—though I have been in the business both in England and in this country, for thirty years past—and that my drugs are not pure. It is this putting on the screw by a doctor upon his patients, to compel them to deal where he gets a percentage, that I should like to see rectified. Let us take another case. Another doctor practising in this neighborhood opened an account with me. I sent him patients that were worth at least $300 to him, and he in return sent his prescriptions to me. This lasted for some time and then I sent in my account. The doctor came to me and insisted on having the amount of his percentage on the prescriptions he sent me deducted from the account. "It is the usual practice," he said, and so on. 'Very well, doctor,' said I, 'I will allow you your percentage on the prescriptions you sent me, if you will give me my percentage on the patients I sent you.' But he did not see that. He didn't understand the knife cutting both ways. And that was the last of his prescriptions coming to me."

"I have come across a case, Mr. Green, where a patient living in the extreme east end of the city was sent by his medical attendant to Yorkville to get a prescription made up. Did you ever hear of any similar case?"

"Yes, a man living in this part of the city was sent up to a Yorkville chemist to have a prescription made up." (Mr. Green gave the name of the person in question.)

"Then there can be no doubt that a very grievous injustice is being done to the public?"

"Of course. Let us take a prescription which contains half a drachm of quinine, worth at the present quotation of quinine 75 cents; go to a King street chemist who has an arrangement with your medical man and he will charge you $1 or $1.25. Now, the profit on the legitimate price of such a medicine is so small that if you are going to allow the doctor a percentage on the prescription, in order to make the thing pay you must either overcharge the patient sufficient to allow for the doctor's commission, or you must keep out the quinine (the expensive ingredient) or a portion of it, so as to make up the amount. So that, say you allow a commission of 25 per cent., you must rob somewhere—in one way or another—to make up the loss entailed by the commission."

"With whom do you think the fault lies—with the doctors or with the druggists?"

"The chemists have brought the thing upon themselves in their anxiety to get customs. The doctors will tell you, 'I have asked for a commission, but when a druggist brings it to me can I refuse it?' The result of this extreme willingness to pay a percentage will eventually be to lead medical men to suppose that the dispensing business is so lucrative that they would make money by dispensing their own medicines—' otherwise,' they will argue, 'how can a druggist afford to pay me forty per cent. for the privilege of making up my prescriptions?' Have you ever been in London, England?"

"Yes."

"Do you know Ratcliffe Highway?"

The reporter admitted a slight acquaintance with the classic locality.

"Well, the whole thing reminds me of the Ratcliffe Highway 'bunce.' A sailor just returned from a voyage is brought by some chance acquaintance to a Jew clothing shop, fitted out with a complete suit of 'slops,' of the very worst possible fit—but which the Jew proprietor declares to be 'lovely'—and charged just twice the value of his doubtful purchase. Jack goes on his way rejoicing, and then his chance acquaintance, who is a touter for the Jew, comes down and claims his 'bunce,' or commission on the fraud. It is in very much the same way that some doctors get their 'bunce.' However, there is one kind of arrangement between surgeon and chemist which is perfectly legitimate, mean where the surgeon has his own 'book' at a particular chemist's."

"How does that scheme operate?"

"The surgeon instead of dispensing himself, contracts with a chemist to dispense for him, the latter charging him the regular price of the drugs and so much for dispensing. But in this case there is no commission. The surgeon sends in his accounts to his patients for attendance and medicine, just as if he dispensed his own medicines. In fact it amounts to the same thing, only the dispensing is relegated to a certain chemist, who charges for time and material. As you see, there is nothing whatever unfair in this arrangement. The surgeon who charges you $1 and $2 a visit for attendance merely, has no right whatever to make a profit out of the medicines he orders. His profits should begin and end with his fees. But with the surgeon who attends you and at the same time supplies medicine—whether he dispenses it himself or pays for the dispensing—it is a different thing."—*Toronto Telegram.*

### Ancient Order of Foresters.

There are many members of this friendly society living in this neighborhood who will be glad to hear of its great progress. From a statement recently made public at Manchester, it appears that in January, 1845, the Order consisted of 1,456 courts, with 66,900 members, having in ten years multiplied itself five-fold. Ten years afterwards, in 1855, the Order consisted of 1,725 courts and 105,753 members. Ten years subsequently, on the 1st of January, 1865, there were 3,498 courts, and 301,077 members. On the 1st January, 1870, there were 3,941 courts and 375,000 members. In this year a return of the total worth of the court funds was for the first time made, and it was found that the reserve capital amounted to £1,274,935. On the first of January last the position of the Order was as follows:—Courts, 4,454; members, 531,176 financial and 13,155 honorary; reserve capital, £3,349,838 in court funds, and £399,000 in district funds. Thus in the course of eight years the Order has increased by 523 courts, 158,997 members, and £1,175,200 in court funds. This, it has been claimed, places the Order abreast of the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows.

### The Life Insurance Report.

Turning to the life companies we find a marked decrease in the total value of policies issued during last year. The Canadian companies exhibit a decrease of $216,092 from the amount of the previous year; the American, a decline of $1,296,519; the British, an increase of $646,492. The native companies stand, however, second as regards the amount in force, and although they have received a temporary check, they will soon head the list. The improvement in the business of British companies is attributed to special rates having been given for this country, but the decline in United States companies is in accordance with the steady reduction in volume which has characterized their Canadian life business for many years. The popularity of the Canadian institutions is evidenced by their policyholders now numbering 18,252, insured for $28,656,556. The home companies cannot fail to grow in popular favor under good management, and their exhibit in the report prepared annually by the Superintendent of Insurance will be scanned with interest.

The Dominion Exhibition promises to be a great success. The Secretary, in a letter to the Local Committee, states—"I have already more entries to this date for Ottawa Exhibition than to the same date for Toronto last year. You may rest assured that the Exhibition will be a great success and that Ottawa will be put to a severe test to accommodate the multitudes that will flock there. The programme for the week has been arranged as follows:

Monday, Sept. 22.—Preparatory works.
Tuesday—Regatta, engine competition.
Wednesday—Opening by His Excellency the Governor-General, display of fireworks in the evening, bagpipe competition.
Thursday—Proposed military review, foot race of one mile, open to the Dominion and the United States.
Friday—Band competition.
Saturday—Horse racing.

These sports are being arranged by a committee of citizens and will be in addition to the attractions of the Exhibition itself.

### Brevities.

Dead men tell no tales, and that is the reason why coroners find out so little.

Boiling water will remove most fruit stains. It will also remove a tramp from the front door steps.

The red Indians are at least honest. You never hear of their buying up jute switches and passing them off as genuine scalps.

"Why," asks a newspaper, "is intoxication so common in summer?" Because it's hot weather, we suppose.

Cervantes has said, "Every one is the son of his own work." This makes the great Krupp a son of a gun.

Because a girl refused him, a Quebec man attempted suicide. The silly fool never stopped to consider that no woman wants to marry a dead man.

A man out west who read that dry copperas put in a bed of ants would cause them to leave, put some in his mother-in-law's bed to see if she wouldn't go. He says she was there at last accounts.

An Englishman of the world, speaking of having a great many flowers on a dinner table, says:—"No one can be fonder of flowers than I am—in their proper place—but I do not care about dining in a hothouse."

A Dundurn Park policeman, during the progress of the late games, seeing a yellow dog and two handsomely dressed women approached respectfully and said: "Does this beautiful little creachure belong to you, ladies?" "Mercy, no!" Park policeman (lifting his cane)—"Get out o' here, you beast."

A contemporary asks: "How shall women carry their purses to frustrate the thieves?" Why, carry them empty. Nothing frustrates a thief more than to snatch a woman's purse after following her half a mile, and then find that it contains nothing but a recipe for spiced peaches and a faded photograph of her grandmother.

A gray hair was espied among the raven locks of a charming young lady. "Oh, pray pull it out," she exclaimed. "If I pull it out, ten more will come to the funeral," replied the one who made the unwelcome discovery. "Pluck it out, nevertheless," said the dark-haired damsel; "it's no consequence how many come to the funeral, provided they all come in black."

MELONCOLIC.

Three melons went sailing out in the west,
Nutmeg, water and musk—
Three little boys at evening dusk,
While nature brooded in damp suspense,
Climbed over a ten-rail, eight-foot fence,
And stowed a melon beneath each vest.

Three little coles appeared that night
And tackled the chernos three—
O! the groan, the pain, the misery,
The cramp, the gripe and the inward hurt,
The fate that the doctors couldn't avert—
Three undertakers at morning's light.

Yet melons go sailing everywhere,
And women are born to weep,
And boys will forage while farmers sleep,
And coles will come where melons go
And so will doctors and every woe
That points the way to the golden stair.

TAKE ONE YOURSELF.

In the world's broad field of battle
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle;
Be a martyr—take a wife.

Says the Rome correspondent of the London *Times*:—All lovers of the beautiful, and particularly those who have lingered in Rome, will regret to learn that the fine fountain of the Ponte Sisto—certainly one of the most picturesque of all Rome's many fountains its waters rushing into a great shell in the upper part and then splashing down into the basin far below, into which also strong jets played from the mouths of two winged dragons and crossed one another "like sabres gleaming bright against the dark, damp, moss-grown stones"—the fountain of which "Ouida" has written so gracefully in her "Ariadne," and which forms the centre point of the scene of that story is now being demolished. It stands in the way of the exigencies of modern Rome—an interruption in the line of the Tiber embankment—and must come down. It seems a great pity that so beautiful an object could not have been spared. It was built by Giovanni Fontana for Pope Paul V. in the year 1613.

Suit has been entered against the proprietors of the propeller City of Montreal, plying between Cleveland and Port Stanley, for $50,00 damages. The plaintiff is Elias Riter, who alleges that while having a ticket to Port Stanley she was ordered off the boat and fell into the Cuyahoga River in consequence of the gang plank being rudely removed before she had reached the wharf. She was nearly drowned and lost several valuables.

KANSAS CITY.—Last Friday week, in Wyandotte County, Kansas, James Dobbins and Michael Burns, farmers and neighbors, between whom there had been a long standing feud, had a duel in presence of their families. Several shots were fired, and the men then clinched. Dobbins was shot and beaten with the butt of a pistol and died soon after. Burns died yesterday.

## ENGLISH COLUMN.

A hedge-cutting machine has proved perfectly successful and a valuable labor saver in England.

Mr. Alma Tadema, the Anglo-Dutch artist, has introduced the custom of having the woodwork of pianofortes inlaid in exquisite designs.

Lord St. John, of Melchbourne Park, Bedford, has returned his tenantry ten per cent. on the half year's rent due at midsummer last.

Flooded partridge nests will make the English shooting poor this year. Shooting won't be general until Michaelmas (Sept. 29), instead of Sept. 1.

John Nelson, a London actor, burst a blood vessel while playing *Romeo* and died within a few minutes. He was the husband of Carlotta Leclercq.

Centenarians are invariably objects of special interest in England. Two one receiving most attention at present is Mrs. Fanny Bailey, of Worthing, aged 102. She has had ten children, the oldest now 76 and the youngest 62.

The Duke of Sutherland has permitted the exhibition on his grounds in London of a portable railroad, said to be of extraordinary value in war. It is also specially designed for farming operations, saving labor in heavy carting.

At the meeting of the British Medical Association in Cork it was agreed that the next year's meeting should be held in Cambridge and that Professor Humphrey be elected President.

The London newspapers tell of a belle who paid $25 to have the initials of her lover's name tattooed on her arm, and later, having quarrelled with him, was offering $500 for a means of obliteration.

A new thing in London shows is a bull fight by a circus performer and a trained bull. The beast plays his part wonderfully well, making a pretence of furious rage, tossing the man, and trampling on him, but does it all so carefully that no injury is done.

Henry J. Sargent, the American theatre manager, is introducing his peculiar modes of advertising into England. On the recent opening night of Mr. and Mrs. Knight at Birmingham, he ran a special and gorgeous train from London for invited guests.

At the recent meeting of the governors of the Chelsea Hospital for women the Earl of St. Germains, the president, received at the hands of the Rev. Canon Fleming (one of the board of management) an anonymous donation of £1,000 towards providing furniture for the new hospital.

Some English philanthropists lately started the idea of opening "coffee taverns" for the workingmen. These places are gloomy holes as a rule, and now Lord Cairns, making a speech at the opening of a new tavern lately, advised the British workman to bring his Bible with him and the managers to preach now and then to their guests.

Hugo has still another idea. He will admit England into the fold of the Latin nation. To Greece, Italy, Spain and France the great England shall be added. Shakspeare and Molière shall then join hands, hypothetically speaking. After this will come the century of universal brotherhood and all that sort of thing.

Mr. Lysaght Finnegan, the new "obstructionist" M.P. for Ennis, Ireland, was born in Liverpool, and has long been connected with the politics and press of that town, having made his debut in the *Catholic Times*. At present he is a leader writer on the London *Daily Chronicle*, so that, in addition to Mr. Justin McCarthy and Mr. T. Donnell, he makes the third working journalist in the ranks of the obstructive Home Rulers.

Henry Pace killed the young man who had wronged his daughter, at Clerkenwell, and public sentiment favored him so strongly that a fund was raised to support his family during the year and a half of imprisonment to which he was sentenced. His escape from a worse punishment was regarded as lucky, and he went to prison in good spirits. But the daughter taunted him with being a murderer, and in consequence of that he hanged himself in his cell.

A jury last year awarded Dr. Phillips, of London, $35,000 for injuries in a railroad accident. It was proved that his expenses had amounted to more than $5,000, that his professional income had been more than $25,000, and that for sixteen months he was disabled, and he asked, therefore, for a new trial on the ground of the inadequacy of the award to him. The company opposed the application, but in vain.

London *Truth*:—"As a corrective for the stride-and-hop gait, the painter Ingres recommended to an English lady whom he met at Montpelier, a long walk daily with a pitcher of water on her head. This exercise gives a true poise to the whole figure, necessitates an upright carriage of the head and a smooth, firm step. M. Ingres' hint is now being acted upon by the pupils of an eminent French actor, who prepares young girls for the stage."

The editor of *Truth* hears that the serious illness of a well-known and highly-respected peer in the Midland Counties has been brought on by the worry caused by the heavy losses of his oldest son at cards; this expensive imbecility is all the more provoking, as it is only recently that, after many years of economy and good management, this nobleman has succeeded in disencumbering the family estate.

A petition for a commutation of the death sentence on a man for the murder of a policeman at Derby, is being largely signed. At the trial six of the jury were for giving a verdict of wilful murder, and the other six were inclined to make it manslaughter. After arguing the case for three hours lots were drawn, the agreement being that the holder of the blank card should decide for the whole. The drawer of the blank card inclined to manslaughter, but out of a feeling of deference to those opposed to him, he "tossed up," and the toss was in favor of "wilful murder," which was accordingly returned. Several of the jurymen have signed the petition in favor of commutation of the capital sentence.

The *Whitehall Review* of the 9th inst. says—"The storm which the Yankees prophesied, though somewhat post-dated, lost none of its force in its delay. The Orleans Club suffered perhaps the greatest damage. The conservatory has died a 'paneless" death, not one square of glass remaining. The ball room, with its beautiful parquet floor, is completely ditched, the debris lying in heaps of broken glass and iron. Injury to the extent of over £600 was inflicted and the card players were appalled by the deafening uproar of the elements and the noise of the hail on the zinc roof, which entirely drowned their voices. Vegetable marrows were cut in half in the garden and the stalk of a tree was perforated to the depth of two inches with clean cut indentations an inch in diameter."

The following information regarding the salaries, pensions and allowances drawn by Sir Bartle Frere is furnished us, says the *Whitehall Record*, by an official: "Pension from Indian Government, £1,000; annuity as retired member of the Indian Council, £500; as Governor of the Cape Colony, £5,000; as High Commissioner of South Africa, £1,000; rent for country house, £500; special allowance for South Africa, £2,000. Total, £10,000 a year. Of this sum £1,500 comes from the revenues of India, £6,500 from the Cape Colony and £2,000 from the revenues of Great Britain. There are sundry small expenses, such as travelling allowances, etc., not included in the above, but which we presume are paid proportionately by the Cape Colony, Natal, the Transvaal and Griqualand West."

The splendid days of deaneries have departed in England. Durham, the best, once worth $60,000 a year, is now worth but $15,000, and only three or four reach $10,000. The spacious residences are now found too large for the income. Fifty years ago bishops often held deaneries *in commendam*, and built to accommodate their large establishments. Delightful snuggeries are these decanal homes, with gardens rich in fine old trees, glossy-leaved laurels and velvety turf, in brilliant contrast to the sombre, time-stained walls which they surrounded. The Dean of to day is a deserving man. Such appointments are no longer bestowed from mere interest. Anciently they were, like Bishops, elected by a *congé d'elire* (which means, in fact, that the Dean's chapter may elect the Crown's nominee), but now they are simply appointed by the Crown. The Dean is the custodian of the cathedral, over which the Bishop has no control. Every bishopric has a deanery, and there are besides Deans of Westminster and Windsor. The Deans of London, Oxford and Dublin are always styled from their cathedrals, viz: Dean of St. Paul's, Christ Church and St. Patrick. Dean simply means ruler over ten. Thus in monasteries every ten monks were subject to a Deanus. Thus, too, a rural Dean—still an English ecclesiastical officer—used to supervise ten parishes.

Lord Chelmsford is probably the poorest peer of the realm. His private means certainly do not exceed $10,000 a year, and he has no expectation. His second brother is a cavalry officer, married, and with children. The next is a Judge, with a salary of $25,000 and childless—the only affluent member of his family. The fourth son is one of the Lord Chancellor's secretaries. The late Lord Chelmsford had for over twenty years an income of $50,000 to $75,000 from his position at the bar; then became Lord Chancellor with a salary of $60,000, and a pension of $25,000 on retiring. Yet, although he lived to 80, he left but $250,000. He was a domestic man, and devoid of vices, but he had a wife who was resolved to vie in the fashionable world of London with persons having hereditary incomes of $200,000 and upward. Of these daughters, two married men with a few hundreds a year, and the third is single. The sons have not married women of fortune. A position about the Court yielding perhaps $4,000 a year is all that Lord Chelmsford can expect. Only now look forward to. Probably the first Chelmsford peer to Lord Chelmsford may date be found in Zululand in the person of Lord Gifford, grandson of another law lord, a gallant young fellow who won the Victoria Cross in Ashantee. The British army contains very few wealthy men past 40. Numbers of rich youths enter the Guards or crack cavalry regiments, but retire at their fathers' death. Wellington and Marlborough were younger sons.

### FROZEN IN MIDSUMMER.

**How New York Merchantmen Propose to Keep Fish for Next Winter.**

(From the New York Commercial.)

During the summer months, and especially the recent heated term, the wholesale fish market at Fulton Ferry has at times been glutted with fish, many classes being of the finer character, and at other times high in price. Among these may be mentioned the sheepshead, salmon, Spanish mackerel and others, which in many other seasons are so scarce as to command almost fabulous prices. When these gluts had formerly taken place, as fish is one of the most perishable of the food products and the market regulations require that no stale fish shall be offered for sale in the wholesale fish market under very heavy penalties, the loss under ordinary circumstances would be very great, for the overplus of the fish supply must be either given away when it cannot be sold, or must be destroyed. In either of these cases the loss to the fishermen and marketmen is often very great, and many have to suffer in consequence. To guard against heavy loss has long been a matter of grave consideration with the Fulton fish marketmen, and to supply epicures with rare fish during the season when everything is frozen up, has also been a question of some importance. The combination of both these must therefore be considered valuable and desirable. To accomplish this it was first deemed necessary to find a method of preserving the rarer kinds when they are plentiful thus avoiding the necessity of reckless or compulsory destruction of the edible fish on the one hand, and at the same time furnish, during the supply for winter use when the finny inhabitants of the deep are usually scarce at this market. The work first required the construction of freezing houses which in the heat of summer could keep the fish at a temperature very little above zero, thus entirely checking decomposition. The wholesale fishmen at Fulton Market have succeeded in fitting up one of such houses, and private enterprise has led to the construction of others, so that there are now three freezing houses in New York having stored within their limits over sixty tons of fresh fish, or over 100,000 pounds of the finest and most desirable kinds ever brought to this market. These fish are kept in gigantic refrigerators, which, even on the hottest day, have a temperature far below freezing point. The largest of the freezing houses is located on Front street, and belongs to the members of the Fish Market Association. When there is a greater supply of fish in the market than is likely to be sold during the day, the wholesale fish dealers select the best and set them apart for freezing; remove them before daylight from the vessel to the freezing houses, where each fish is cleaned and prepared for the refrigerator. The whole of the Front street house is devoted to the work; the first storey from front to rear and the entire width of the building from floor to ceiling is one gigantic refrigerator, divided into three sections, each capable of being subdivided into six compartments or boxes. The walls are coated with zinc, a second or inner wall of the same metal separating each compartment—a space of several inches being left between the wall of one subdivision and that of its neighbor, with oblong slits permitting the air from these spaces to pass into the apartments. These spaces are filled with ground ice and rock salt, a mill being used for grinding the mixture together, and at this season of the year it requires over 10,000 pounds of ice and about fourteen bushels of salt daily to keep the freezing house in proper order. The selected fish, having been cleaned, are placed in freezing pans covered with ground ice and salt, thus excluding the air while the process of freezing is going on. This work is done on the upper floors of the same building. When "unpanned" the fish are found to be frozen stiff, and in this condition are taken to the apartment belonging to the special owner, and there "laid away in the cold" until wanted. When required for use, the fish can be unfrozen, and will be found equal to fresh fish, especially when the market is bare of supplies.

The season for freezing fish is not yet at its height, as the consumption now nearly equals the supply, and the bluefish have not been caught in such quantities as would pay for preserving. Before September, however, the work will be at its height, and, according to the usual statistics of the probable catches, there will then be over 250,000 pounds of frozen fish in the storehouses in this city.

### Personal.

Hon. M. Bagot has joined the vice regal staff.

Mr. Carlyle's income from his books is said to be about $4,000.

Mark Twain will sail for New York from Liverpool on August 23rd.

Hon. Charles Ellis, of England, and two gentlemen from Japan, are in Quebec.

Chief Justice Moss and Principal Cockburn sailed yesterday for Canada.

Hon. James Skead, who has been confined to his room for some days past, is recovering.

Sir John George Shaw Lefevre, Vice-Chancellor of the University of London, is dead.

Mr. Todd's new constitutional work will not be ready much before the next meeting of Parliament.

John Bowes, a waiter of the Ottawa Hotel, Montreal, has gone to Chicago to secure a $70,000 fortune left by his father-in-law.

Mr. Bevis, lighthouse keeper at Esquimalt, died recently at his post. He had held that position since 1861.

The Grand Duchess of Baden has been making a tour of all the picture galleries of London, having for her cicerone Mme. De Bunsen.

The Emperor of Germany's eldest grandson received an enthusiastic ovation from Bonn students last month on finishing his education there.

Mr. A. Gregory, Assistant Superintendent of the Grand Trunk Railway, formerly of Toronto, takes the place of Mr. Wm. Harder, resigned, as Grand Trunk agent at Point Levis.

Mr. John McLennan, M.P. for Glengarry, was in Ottawa yesterday, having just returned from Manitoba. It is hoped he will now urge on the Government the necessity of giving a decision in regard to the proposed Coteau Landing Bridge.

The successful winner at a recent English barmaid show is said to be the great attraction at the Brighton Western Pier. She has bright eyes, wears gaudy dresses and diamonds innumerable. She drives in a Victoria.

General Hussein Tevfit, who has for seven years taken charge of the manufacture in America of the arms purchased by Turkey, is about to return home. While living in the United States he has prepared for publication a work on algebra.

Many distinguished French ladies are excellent artists. The Dowager Duchess Fitz-James is described as the Rosa Bonheur of the French nobility; the Marquise de Mun is equally accomplished, while the chalks and crayons of the Duchesses de Chevreuse and the water-colors of the Countess de la Bassetière have been admired at each succeeding salon for many years past.

The late Spanish Princess Maria del Pilar is described as having been the loveliest of all King Alphonso's sisters. She was tall, fair and graceful, and had most winning manners. The King arrived at Escorriaza too late to see his sister alive. When the train entered the station, General Loma had just received a telegram announcing her death, and at first dared not tell the King, who repeatedly asked him to tell the entire truth. At last the King said, "I have suffered so much during the past year that I can bear new trials. Do tell me the reality." Much moved, General Loma held out the telegram. The King became very pale as he read it silently, and turning to the Princess of Asturias, he said, "Our sister is no more." The deceased princess, who was nineteen years old, was, it is rumored, to be the wife of an Austrian Archduke.

Leading Strings.—Those of the first fiddle.

## Condensed Telegraphic News

The Emperor of Austria yesterday gave an audience to Count Andrassy. It lasted two hours. The Count declared that his determination to resign was unalterable.

It is announced that the recent meeting of Cardinals, at which the Pope was present, discussed a proposal to ask the Italian Government to restore the Pantheon to the Holy See.

Jennie Abbott, the well known actress, had an offer of $100 per week to go to Europe to play Topsy, but she prefers assisting her husband, Mr. Ed. Davis, to keep the pot boiling at her home, near the Falls.

A letter received from one of the men employed on section A of the Canada Pacific Railway says that it is difficult to get good drinking water there, and that considerable inconvenience arises therefrom.

The Chicago & Canada Southern Railway, to secure control of which the Lake Shore Directors decided to expend $760,000, runs from Fayette, Ohio, to Grosse Isle, Mich., sixty-seven miles, connecting there with the western terminus of the Canada Southern Railway. It crosses the Lake Shore Railway. In 1877 its earnings were $69,000, and its expenses, $22,000 more. The cost of the road was $4,794,000 to January 1, 1877, and the debt at that time consisted of $6,066,000.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.—Theodore McGuirk was arrested at Erie to day, charged with the murder of James Needs, a colored watchman here, in 1865. He has been committed for trial. The principal witness is a woman to whom, when he supposed he was dying, McGuirk confessed.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.—A very strong disposition to strike for higher wages has manifested itself among mechanics and some classes of laborers here in the past few weeks. The coopers' strike of more than a month ago is not yet arranged.

HARTFORD, Connecticut.—Mrs. Augustus Fischer to night attempted to kindle a fire with kerosene and was fatally burned.

TUSCOLA, Illinois.—Yesterday George Clark was fatally shot by his step-son, Hugh McGuire, who met Clark in the street, and told him he had come all the way from Kansas to kill him for deserting McGuire's mother. McGuire surrendered.

PHŒNIX, Arizona.—One night last week one McCloskey fatally stabbed John Labarr, a well known saloon keeper. McCloskey was arrested, and this morning the Vigilance Committee requested all places of business to be closed. They marched to the jail, took out McCloskey and John Keller—the latter confessed to killing Monahan recently—and hanged both to a tree.

GALVESTON, Texas.—The man Taylor Ake was to day executed in presence of 4,000 spectators, mostly negroes. He declared his innocence in a speech to the crowd. The drop fell while he sang "John Brown's Body." His offence was outrage last year of a white girl aged thirteen.

LONDON, England.—A Berlin despatch says Germany insists on a legal recognition of German land purchases in the Fiji Islands, which hitherto has been refused by the Colonial authorities.

It is again reported that Lord Lytton will shortly retire from the Viceroyalty of India and be succeeded by Lord Dufferin.

The Hon. W. Taylour Thomson, C. B., British Minister at Teheran, will be the bearer of a handsome present from Her Majesty to the Shah of Persia. It consists of a very fine specimen of modern English scotch-building in the shape of a park bonroche, painted in brilliant amber and crimson colors, the first predominating.

It is announced that the grand cross of the order of the Bath has been conferred upon Lord Chelmsford. This is the highest military division of the order. Its members wear a crimson ribbon with the motto *Tria juncta in uno*.

The *United Service Gazette* believes that Lord Chelmsford will be confirmed in the rank of lieutenant-general, which was temporarily conferred upon him while serving in South Africa.

Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, acting in the place of the Duke of Cambridge, and under his instructions, has ordered that Lieut. Carey be released from arrest, under which he arrived in England, and his sword is to be returned to him. The Prince, in issuing this order, specifies as a reason for it that the Court-martial which tried Lieut. Carey at the Cape of Good Hope, and which passed upon him sentence of dismissal from the service, was informal, and that its proceedings lacked the essential points of legality.

The *Times* announces that Lieut. Carey, in addition to the official notification of the reversal of the sentence of the court-martial, received a letter from the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the British army, reviewing the circumstances of the death of the Prince Imperial, and concluding with an opinion that after the manner of the unprovoking party by the Zulus resistance was impossible and retreat imperative.

BALTIMORE, Maryland.—Miss Murray, a former employee in the Baltimore post-office, has heretofore refused to testify in support of the charges against Postmaster Tyler under investigation, on the ground that her testimony was of such a delicate nature that she could not give it in the presence of Tyler and Mathews. Yesterday she testified. It was reported last night that Tyler intends resigning.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The *Sun's* Narragansett Pier special says Governor Sprague on Thursday rushed into the water and saved a man whose boat had upset in the breakers.

Larry O'Neill, the Italian arrested yesterday for complicity in the Frye murder at Boston, stated to a reporter yesterday that he went to the house with the murderers and knew their intentions, but did not go inside. They met him at midnight on Hanover street, and told him what they had done.

LONDON, Eng.—A great fire has occurred at Sophia. The barracks have been destroyed and the magazine exploded. Intense excitement and disorder prevailed. The total loss was £80,000.

The Manchester *Guardian*, reviewing the cotton manufacturing industry, says the winter will be one of the severest experienced in sometime, and the position of the operatives will be considerably aggravated if they have to suffer another reduction. Some of the manufacturers state that the only alternative of closing the factories will be another reduction of 10 per cent. in wages.

Pilgrims have arrived at Lourdes. M. Lamonde, of Paris, announces that many startling miracles have been performed at Lourdes.

A despatch from Teheran says wheat in the Persian Gulf country has advanced to thrice the usual price in consequence of drought having ruined the crops.

LURGAN, Ireland.—Further riotous demonstrations occurred lately. The rioters wrecked the windows and houses of a number of Protestants.

ROME, Aug. 24.—Four cardinals will be created at the Consistory next month.

Monsignor Masella is expected at the Vatican on Monday with important documents concerning the relations between Germany and the United States, and the position of the Old Catholics. The Vatican has taken special steps with several Governments to prevent any judicial recognition of the Old Catholics, and it is understood that its representations have been favorably entertained.

It is stated that the Czar has written to the Pope declaring his readiness to make peace with the Catholic Church in Poland. The Sultan has also written stating a desire to give the Catholic Church full liberty in his Dominions.

CHICAGO, Illinois.—On Thursday night Fred. Keesler, a German farmer near Buckley, shot his wife, and then gashed her head and body in a horrible manner with an axe as she attempted to run away. Keesler escaped.

TOLEDO, Ohio.—One night last week Police Sergeant Jacob Nohl arrested a suspicious character named Ross Saulsbury, an old offender, who had served in various penitentiaries for burglary. This morning Saulsbury came out in a card, abusing Nohl and reflecting on his character and qualifications as an officer. About eleven a. m. Nohl called on Saulsbury and demanded a retraction, which being refused, Nohl shot Saulsbury twice and then shot himself. Both died in a short time. Nohl was a faithful and efficient officer, and greatly respected by members of the police force and citizens generally.

HARTFORD, Connecticut.—Mr. Ralph E. Webb, a respected and well-to-do citizen of Chester, hung himself last night in his room at a hotel. He was low-spirited on account of sickness.

Thomas Birch, of Ottawa, was brought home yesterday from Renfrew, where he had been knocked down by the train on the Canada Central the previous evening and seriously injured. Birch was drunk, and would not get off the track, insisting upon fighting the engine. The engine could not be stopped in time to prevent striking him, and he was knocked down an embankment.

A lady carrying a basketful of eggs had a slight touch of sunstroke on By-Ward Market yesterday morning, and fell on the sidewalk. She speedily recovered. A painter engaged on a building on Rideau street also had a slight sunstroke, and fell from a ladder, breaking an arm.

## ENGLISH LETTER.

Correspondence Hamilton *Times*.

The reports that "Pinafore's" musical author, Dr. Arthur Sullivan, was dying, that his physician was telegraphed for and performed a serious operation in Paris, after which the patient gradually sank and there was no hopes of his recovery, are all groundless. His doctor, Sir Henry Thompson, assured a gentleman that the famous English composer was progressing satisfactorily and would be again strong and well. Shortly Sullivan goes to New York. As most of the readers of the Hamilton Times have doubtless seen "Pinafore," they may be curious to know what the proposed new plot of Gilbert's and Sullivan's combined talents will be. I cannot give the detail, but in the second act of the new piece I believe the joint authors will introduce something after the following: A father and his six daughters return home after spending an evening out; they go to bed; soft lullaby music; a tremendous crash of drums and trumpets; six burglars break in; bit of burlesque of Italian opera; the father enters, master of the house; all the burglars there; of course he does not see them or hear them; they are singing softly; "I thought I heard a noise," he says; "No, 'tis the evening breeze;" then is to be introduced a piece of concerted music, in which they all join; then there is a scene in which they make love to the six girls and the burglars' terror at the information that the young ladies are all wards in chancery; chorus of the wards in chancery, and so on. Such is Sullivan's statement.

Mr. Ward, the lawyer who has been imprisoned in the Clock Tower by the order of the House of Commons, but now released, complained that he could not sleep, and most people who have had any serious experience of litigation promoted by lawyers said "Serve him right." I dare say in the course of his professional career he has robbed the sleep from many an honest pillow, and for my own part I rejoiced to see a lawyer caught in the toils. I am not naturally malicious, but who has not felt the bite of legal teeth? There are good lawyers and numerous lawyers. In my many years I have known one or two; but as a body they are an incubus on enterprise, and as obstruction lists of comfort and happiness the Irish members of Parliament are children to them. "Hallo," said I to a lawyer friend, "I thought you were going for a holiday." His reply was intended as jest but many a true word we are told comes out in the jocular. "Yes," he answered, "so I was, but old —— has died, and I fear if I go away for any length of time the rightful heirs must get the property."

The "Cat" question is being fought out in a pen-and-ink combat between Admiral Sir John Dalrymple Hay (who was formerly flag captain on your station with Admiral Seymour) and Captain Edmund Hope Verney, R. N., a cousin of Florence Nightingale. The latter is for doing away with flogging, while the former, being an old officer—moreover a very humorous man as well as a most "popular Jack"—is for retaining it. Sir John not only shows that it should not be done away with, but he reminds the British public of