The Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1876.

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THE WEEKLY MAIL.

MAGNIFICENT VICTORY.

Triumphant Election of Hon. T. N. Gibbs.

THE readers of the Ministerial papers will be but little prepared for the glorious news it is alike our privilege and our pleasure to announce to-day, that Hon. T. N. GIBBS has been elected for South Ontario by a majority of 41. Two years and a half ago in a moment of popular excitement, he was defeated by a majority of 151. If Wednesday's verdict is not clear, palpable, and convincing evidence of a Conservative reaction, we should search in vain for any proof which would be satisfactory to those who so vehemently deny it. The significance of this victory could not well be overestimated. We are saved some trouble in enumerating the deductions to be made from it, inasmuch as, a few days ago, they were thus plainly put by the chief organ of the Grit Party :

"The electors of South Ontario cannot complain that the issue laid before them is not clearly defined. Laying aside all consideration of the personal merits and qualifications of the candidates, and having regard only to the platforms on which they stand, *it is perfectly clear to the commonest apprehension that to vote for Mr. Edgar is to express confidence in the present Government, while it is equally clear that to vote for Mr. Gibbs is to express a wish for the return to power of Sir John Macdonald and his associates. On that basis we are content to see the contest carried on and the issue decided. South Ontario is a Reform constituency.* * * In former times the Reform majority was from 500 to 800, and if the members of the party are only true to themselves, to each other, and to the best interests of the country at the present moment, *they can carry the Riding now by a majority very little less than the majorities of ante-Confederation times.*"

We cannot complain of this statement of the case. The organ must accept it now. It must admit that South Ontario *has* expressed want of confidence in the Administration. It must admit that the Riding, declared by itself to be a Reform constituency, *has* expressed "a wish for the return to "power of Sir JOHN MACDONALD "and his associates." If it were true, only a couple of days ago, that South Ontario was in a position to elect a Grit member by the majorities of ante-Confederation times, which ranged from 500 to 800, it is pertinent to ask why it has not done so. The answer is plain. It has lost confidence in the men who are at present so grossly misgoverning the country, and desires to see their speedy ejection from office.

It was no easy contest for Mr. GIBBS to enter upon. He had, as we have said, a large adverse majority to face. He had been a member of Sir JOHN MACDONALD'S Government, which in the matter of the "Pacific Scandal" has been hunted with a malignity which has never been exceeded, rarely equalled, in any country in the world ; local jealousies were swept away by the selection of the strongest outside candidate who could be chosen ; and three members of the Government stumped the riding—the three men who were supposed to be best fitted to impress public meetings of the electors. There were no slanders of their opponents too gross, nor misstatements too reckless for Messrs. MACKENZIE, CARTWRIGHT, and HUNTINGTON to indulge in. The Premier himself, as declared by the Finance Minister, and as proclaimed by his own presence in the Riding, had staked all but the existence of his Government upon the issue. The people were publicly assured that he was most anxious to win the election, and privately they were told that if they defeated Mr. GIBBS, there was nothing for which they might not ask with confidence. Not only has a "Pacific "Scandal" Minister been triumphantly elected, but his bitter and unscrupulous assailants have had their foul slanders thrown back in their teeth. This ought to be a plain enough intimation to the Grit Party that they have made their most of that event whether it were bad or good, and that the people are prepared to judge by living, not by dead, issues.

Mr. GIBBS' election is not only a great compliment to himself, a thorough endorsation of his honoured and able political chief, an unmistakable rebuke to the Grit press, and a stern rebuff to Mr. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE—it is besides a triumph of the trade principles for which the Opposition are contending, a declaration that in its tariff arrangements the legislation of this country must be based less upon abstract economic principles and more upon the geographical situation of the country and the circumstances of the neighbouring Republic.

The victory is a most important one in every sense. It is fair to say that in every part of Canada the issue has been looked forward to with unusual interest. There is hardly a constituency in the broad expanse of the Dominion in which grateful hearts will not to-day rejoice at the triumph which has been achieved for good Government and able men, and read in the favourable balance on the poll-book the speedy return of that brighter day which this glorious victory will help to bring near. Of the defeated candidate we will say nothing, on the *de mortuis* principle. We could not say much good, and will therefore be altogether silent, merely reminding the Party for whom he has so often fought—while they bled—that he has a right to-day to fall back upon the Secretaryship of that Reform Organization for which his recent circular was not too emphatic in saying that there is "an acknowledged necessity."

NORTH ONTARIO.

Still Another Victory.

To the glorious victory in South Ontario we add another in the North Riding, Mr. W. H. GIBBS having been returned over his Grit opponent, Mr. GEORGE CURRIE, by a majority of 86. In this Riding the issue was squarely one between Protection and Free Trade, Mr. CURRIE having manfully stuck to the Free Trade flag throughout. It is a magnificent triumph for the Opposition and its excellent candidate, Mr. W. H. GIBBS. The lessons which it teaches are similar to those which may be learned from the victory in the south riding, and will give good cheer to all well-wishers of the country throughout the Dominion.

SOUTH WELLINGTON.

IT will be no surprise to any one to find that Mr. GUTHRIE has been elected for this riding. Mr. GOLDIE is of the same Party as he, and only appeared in the field on the day of the nomination. Under the circumstances he made an excellent run.

A QUESTION FOR THE PEOPLE.

WITH amazing pertinacity the Government organs continue to publish false and bogus excerpts relative to the Departmental salaries, and Mr. HUNTINGTON and the Premier have had the boldness to repeat the burden of the tissue to the electors of South Ontario. We have exposed the fabrication time and again, but the watchword of the "Reformer," even when pinned to the wall, is "no surren-"der"; he never gives up the falsehood while there is hope that it may accomplish its purpose.

Once more, then, we present the following tables, showing the net total of the Departmental salaries at Ottawa from 1873 to 1876, the figures for this year being obtained from a Parliamentary return submitted to the House on the 7th April last and showing the salaries, etc., as they stood on the 6th March last, the salaries of the deputy heads of Departments not being given in any yea., inasmuch as they are omitted from the 1876 return :

1873.

1. Governor-General's Secretary's Office	$8,240
2. Privy Council Office	8,909
3. Department of Justice	7,967
4. Secretary of State	28,054
5. Minister of the Interior (Secretary of State for the Provinces in 1873)	15,206
6. Militia and Defence	29,366
7. Receiver-General	15,418
8. Minister of Finance	41,690
9. Customs Department	21,027
10. Inland Revenue Department	15,977
11. Public Works Department	37,124
12. Marine and Fisheries	16,436
13. Department of Agriculture	22,440
14. Post Office Department	65,743
Total	$333,597

	1874.	1875.	1876.
1	$9,517	9,545	9,325
2	9,869	10,450	11,250
3	9,215	9,989	12,700
4	25,124	28,548	28,730
5	32,336	39,144	37,030
6	32,576	33,556	33,750
7	17,931	18,637	16,825
8	47,397	49,634	50,050
9	22,611	24,567	24,550
10	18,573	19,991	20,830
11	44,287	48,426	45,534
12	19,887	21,126	23,060
13	23,716	27,474	26,455
14	72,791	78,736	82,445
Totals	$387,830	$419,823	$424,534

RECAPITULATION.

1873...	$333,597		
1874...	387,830	increase over 1873	$54,233
1875...	419,823	do do	86,226
1876...	424,534	do do	90,937

On the 5th November, 1873, Sir JOHN MACDONALD went out of office, so that his term embraces only a third of the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1874. It will be seen that there was an increase in that year of $54,000, a considerable portion of which arose from the entrance of Prince Edward Island into the Union. But leaving Prince Edward Island out of sight altogether, admitting also that Sir JOHN became responsible in his four months' term for the whole of the increase of 1873-4, and even supposing that the MACKENZIE Administration gave nothing to their camp followers in the first eight months of their rule, which in good sooth is a magnanimous supposition—what do we find? That before he left office Sir JOHN increased the salaries by $54,000. What next? That the gentlemen who came into office to "reform" all things, and who to this day are complaining of his extravagance, forthwith applied the knife with a vigorous hand? On the contrary, in 1875, they actually increased the salaries of 1874 by $32,000, and this year they make a still further increase of $5,000! If Sir JOHN did wrong in 1873 in adding $54,000 to the people's burden, though he had Prince Edward Island to provide for (we are supposing, of course, that Mr. MACKENZIE made no appointments from the 5th November, 1873, to the 30th June, 1874), why, in the name of justice, did the "Reform" Party not undo the deed when they took office? And, a thousand times *a fortiori*, why did they not only neglect to do that but proceed, in the face of their denunciation of Sir JOHN'S extravagance and of their own professions of economy, to add $32,000 in 1875 to his total, and $5,000 more in 1876?

These figures refer exclusively to the Departments at Ottawa. As to the outside service, there is no late return whereby a fair comparison can be made, but this we do know—that if Sir JOHN MACDONALD increased the burden to an unwarrantable extent, as his opponents allege, just before he resigned, they have not only not "reformed" the Service, but added enormously to its cost by the appointment of additional officers, the creation of sinecures, and the superannuation of good men whose places have been filled by political favourites. We venture to say that the increase these "Reformers" have made in the outside service is as great as the increase for which they are responsible in the Ottawa Departments, and that, as we have shown, is no small yearly item. How much longer these men can deceive and beguile the credulous with the cry of "Reform," is a question for the people.

PET NAMES.

LORD DUFFERIN, with his easy tact, did good service, in his speech to the Female Normal School of the Ursuline Convent, by calling attention to the abuse of pet names. It is quite evident that he sees the extent and knows the root of the evil ; nor could there be a more appropriate place for the enunciation of his views than the hall where ladies trained girls how to think and act. Woman is the foundation of society, and it is not only of the utmost importance that she should be good and pure and noble, but that she should be fenced round with that regard which, to use a homely figure, is like the shell to the egg, the frail yet for the most part adequate protection of that which is most valuable. Lord DUFFERIN had observed a practice in Canada which was imported from the States, where it is universal, of calling, on public occasions, in prize lists, roll calls, and in the intercourse of general society, young ladies by what in the old country would be considered their "pet" names,—"those caressing soft appellations of "endearment with which their fathers "and brothers and those who are near-"est them strive to give expression to "the yearning affection felt to them in the "home circle." This seems to the Governor-General a "monstrous sacrilege," incompatible with the "dignity" and "respect" due to the daughters of Canada ; nor need we be surprised that His Excellency feels shocked that "the ten-"der love-invented nomenclature of the "fireside should be bandied about at "random in the mouth of every empty-"headed TOM, DICK, and HARRY on the "street, whose idle tongue may chance "to babble of them." His Excellency then alluded to the fact that Miss GRANT was before her marriage, spoken of in the newspapers below the line as "NELLIE," and "even Lady DUFFERIN had become "'KATE' in the elegant phraseology "of a United States Magazine." Though it puzzled him to know how "KATE" could have been got from her Excellency's real Christian name.

We suspect we must look to several causes for the explanation of the facts. No doubt there is the Democratic desire to break down distinction as much as possible. But there is a nobler cause which accounts for diminutives being used, though not in the cases referred to by Lord DUFFERIN. But the real issue will be made clearer and the lesson better enforced if we go a little afield. The late Countess of BEACONSFIELD used to call the present Prime Minister her "BEN," her "BENJAMIN," and her "DIZZY," and nobody objects that all three names are used by the English people, because a public man who has *bonhomie*—who is a good fellow—grows endeared to the people and they will use diminutives. Yet no one in serious writing would speak of "BEN. DIZZY," though CARLYLE at least once adopted the phrase, "that man they call DIZZY." When we pass from politicians to actors, and to some literary men and literary women, we find diminutives adopted of *malice prepense*. And why? Because they want by wearing what is often the flower of great popularity to give the impression that they have become endeared to the public, and they know, moreover, a diminutive takes hold of the ear. But though this has a tendency to accustom the public to diminutives there still is the vast distinction remaining. These are all public characters, and as we have seen in most cases, suggest what the public should do. And that people should speak familiarly of ladies, doubly sacred by privacy and sex, and above all write familiarly of them, and in names sanctified by the associations and emotions so happily described by Lord DUFFERIN, is indeed a "sacrilege."

Yet we are far from having exhausted the question. We have known ladies—and some old country ladies who have resided on this side of the Atlantic for some time—prefer to be called by the "pet" names, even by mere acquaintances. Thus a Miss HARRIET has requested to be called Miss HATTY ; a Miss CATHERINE, Miss KATTY ; a Miss AUGUSTA, Miss GUSSIE ; and so on. What can be the reason of this? In some cases it is sheer vulgarity ; in others it springs from a want of the liberty implied ; in others it arises from a passion natural to the female breast—the desire to appear as young as possible. Here again we are dealing with private intercourse, and are very far from the practice of, in public, adopting such small endearing names. In many cases young men, and old men too, speak of GUSSIE this, and BELLA that, and JENNY the other, because they have a vanity to appear to know them. The evil had only to be pointed out to be at once recognised, and nobody could have done it with more delicacy and weight than Lord DUFFERIN.

THE PROGRAMME CARRIED OUT.

THOSE who read Sir JOHN MACDONALD'S speech at Uxbridge will give the right honourable gentleman credit for his usual discernment in his reference to Mr. JAS. YOUNG. The picnic was not a political meeting in the ordinary sense of the term. Hundreds of like gatherings have been held by the Grits in Ontario, and never once was their harmony disturbed by the appearance in any one of them of a Conservative speaker. It was left for that Party which certainly has not earned for itself the designation of "the Party of gentle-"men," to break through a rule which has been so scrupulously observed by its opponents. It was a piece of the grossest impertinence for Mr. JAS. YOUNG to obtrude himself upon the picnic ; and Sir JOHN MACDONALD was perfectly right when he said he went there hoping that some marked objection would be taken to his speaking, and that his organ would then be able to come out in flaming capitals in denunciation of "Tory rowdyism." Mr. YOUNG has had what he wished for. The organ has been quite equal to its work. As a martyr to the noble cause of Gritism he has been held up to the sympathy of the public. Well, if that sort of thing does Mr. YOUNG, his organ, and their Party, any good, they are welcome to it. No one will suppose, we fancy, that Sir JOHN MACDONALD, or Mr. M. C. CAMERON, or Dr. TUPPER, or Mr. MACDOUGALL had anything to fear from the basswood oratory of Mr. JAMES YOUNG. But when the Waterloo Free-Trader launched out in a Conservative gathering into ribald abuse of the Conservative leader, it would be strange indeed if the audience did not mark their displeasure. We incline to think that they might very well have done so in a less delicate way than they adopted. Politeness prevents us following a certain Grit candidate into a disquisition on the habits of animals, and making an application thereof to Mr. YOUNG. We will only say that he betrayed gross rudeness and unmistakeable ill-breeding in going to the meeting at all ; and he should be thankful that he received the measure of courtesy which was accorded him.

PROTECTION IN EUROPE.

THE enthusiasts of the COBDEN Club have small cause of rejoicing over the progress of their favourite economic system on the Continent of Europe. The Manchester *Guardian* of a recent date says that the English iron trade is threatened with exclusion from Russian markets, the Russian Government having determined to accede to the requests of the manufacturers of that country, and to place such impositions on the importation of rails as will render it impossible for English makers to enter into competition with the Russian rail makers. The following are the measures which have received the sanction of the Government : 1. That in future a duty shall be imposed upon all imported rails. 2. That all concessions to Russian railway companies shall contain a clause compelling them to use not less than one-half rails of Russian manufacture. 3. To allow a premium to rail manufacturers. 4. To give them orders for work extending over four or five years. 5. To give them a specially cheap rate of transit, not only for their manufactured rails, but also for their ores, pig iron, fuel, and in fact all the material of their trade. It will be noticed that, unless vigorous action be taken by those who are interested in the English trade, these measures are more than sufficient to effect their purpose. Labour in Russia is exceedingly cheap. New mines of the richest hæmatite and magnetic ores are being discovered and opened daily, and a great development is being made in mines already opened. Thus, in every respect excepting in the abundance of coal, Russia will have the advantage of England. The engineers and tool makers have also taken up the matter, and there is no doubt that concessions will also be made to them. And it is not only the iron trade that in England suffers from the very efficient and practical Protectionism which is year by year growing stronger on the Continent. The London *Times* of June 13th reports what was said at the reception the day before, by Lord DERBY, of a deputation from the English and Scotch Paper Manufacturers' Association. The following is the substance of the statement made on their behalf : France levies 64s. per ton on paper imported, while charging on pulp exported the prohibitory duty of 96s. per ton, and it is expected that the export duty on rags will be increased. In Germany the export duty on paper-making materials has been abolished, but strong efforts for its restoration are being made, and are likely to be successful, and German manufacturers are protected by a duty of 30s. per ton on paper. Belgium has no export duty on paper or materials for making it, but her import duties on paper range from 30s. to 60s. per ton. Italy helps her manufacturers with an export duty of 64s. per ton on rags, and an import duty of 84s. per ton on paper. Austria has an export duty of 80s. per ton on rags, and an import duty of 30s. per ton on paper. The United States is a large purchaser of rags and other paper-making material in Britain, while levying from 20 to 30 per cent. on foreign paper. Mr. JAMES COWAN, M. P., representing the entire paper trade of Scotland, said : "His Lordship would remember that in "1861 the duty was taken off paper and "foreign paper admitted to this country "free. At the time *the Government ad-"mitted that it had made a mistake*, but "expressed a hope that the trade would "overcome the difficulty. This they "were then able to do, because "of the discovery that grass could be "utilized into paper, and grass being then "very cheap. It was now, however, very "dear, and labour had proportionately in-"creased in cost. If the paper trade of "the United Kingdom was to exist at all, "it was absolutely imperative to en-"deavour to get the enormous duties "spoken of reduced or abolished, and if "it were to continue to be prosperous as "a trade reciprocity was imperatively "called for." Lord DERBY'S answer was not of a hopeful tone. He said that, with respect to commercial negotiations with foreign countries, England did not stand in a very strong position, having nothing, or next to nothing, to offer them in return for concessions. This, which is but too true, provokes the retort : "Why "did England allow the commercial "fanatics of the day to lead her into the "folly of giving Free Trade without being "sure of getting it in return?" Still, his Lordship did not like to confess to the full extent of the blunder. "We had "adopted," he said, "no doubt quite "wisely, the Free Trade system, and it "was, therefore, too late to talk of reci-"procity." It thus appears that on the Continent of Europe, as well as in America, the progress of Free Trade is like what that of the crab is said to be—backwards.

NOTHING need perhaps surprise us in the ingenuity and impudence, as well as grotesque impertinence of the United States interviewer. But only such fertility of resource could have drawn from his album an argument in favour of Governor TILDEN as the Presidential candidate. To the ordinary mind to look into an album in the drawing room of a gentleman you are waiting to see and then print and publish its contents seems a revolting breach of trust ; but the genius of a New York *Herald* interviewer is equal to anything. On the 30th of June one of these gentlemen visited the private residence of Mr. TILDEN, and while in the room to which he was shown to wait for the hope of the Democrats, looked over the album. "Perhaps," he says, "the lady readers "of the *Herald* would like to know the "character of the pictures it contained. "Out of two hundred, twenty were "those of young, handsome, refined-"looking ladies, and in the centre "leaf of the pictured beauty" (the album is meant), "was the pleasant "face of the Governor, smiling as "blissfully fresh as a bridegroom." The conclusion is then drawn that in the event of the election of the governor, who, be it remembered, is a bachelor, "there need be no fear but "that the White House will be presided "over by feminine grace, beauty, and in-"tellect." It is clear notwithstanding the talk about the grievances of women they have a good deal of power even now.

MR. MACKENZIE has on several occasions stated that Dr. TUPPER had prepared last session a speech condemnatory of the Government policy, if Mr. CARTWRIGHT in his budget speech had announced an increase of duties which would give increased protection to the manufacturer and the farmer. At the Uxbridge picnic Dr. TUPPER stated that, instead of this being the fact, Sir JOHN MACDONALD and he had agreed, had such a policy been proposed by the Government, to support it. This positive and distinct denial will be an added reason for the Premier's repetition of the slander when next he addresses a meeting of electors.

THE "BIG PUSH" LETTER—A SEVERE JUDGMENT.

"It is of course a plain demand for money, to oppose, it is said, the expenditure by the Government candidates at the Toronto elections, and it is an admission that the writer and those co-operating with him had expended their strength, which I suppose means their money, in other constituencies for the like purpose. *It is a letter written for corrupt purposes, to interfere with the freedom of elections. It is an invitation to the recipient as one with some others and the writer, to concur in committing the offence of bribery and corruption at the polls.*"—*Mr. Justice Wilson on the "Big Push" letter.*

IT is not often that we find such strong words as these in the judgment of a Court of law. Mr. BROWN and his friends have sought to impress upon the public that his letter to Mr. SIMPSON, urgently pleading for money to expend in the elections of 1872, was one of trifling consequence ; that it only asked for a contribution to a small Central Fund which had been used in perfectly justifiable and legal ways. The absurdity of this pretence has long since been demonstrated. There was no room at the time when Mr. BROWN wrote to the President of the Ontario Bank for money for its expenditure in a legitimate manner. It was just on the eve of polling. The money could only be expended in flagrant bribery—in buying up voters at the polls. The sham pretence of the chief offender and his allies had no weight with the Court of Queen's Bench. "It is a letter," says that court, "writ-"ten for corrupt purposes. It is an in-"vitation * * to concur in committing "the offence of bribery and corruption "at the polls." If there were any sturdy "Reformers" still unwilling to regard their ancient chief as the founder of a bribery fund, and as its distributor in those places "where it would do most "good," it is impossible for them any longer to remain on the "ragged edge." The judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench will at all events have weight with them. And it is a judgment, too, from which there is no appeal. Mr. BROWN fittingly takes his place in the ranks with Messrs. WALKER, COOK, JODOIN, NORRIS, *et al.* "Come along, JOHN, and put "down bribery and corruption ; we've "lots of money."

WAR—GREAT OR LITTLE?

THAT the Serbs and their kindred in other Turkish Provinces will make war upon the Moslem is so far a certainty that we may say war has already begun. The frontier has been crossed, and shots have been fired ; and news of a battle may shortly be looked for. The important question now is, whether the efforts at present being made to confine the war to the dimensions of one between the Turkish Government and certain revolting Provinces are likely to be successful. As a matter of fact, Serbs and Turks in time past fought each other not only for years, but for decades of years at a stretch, without any outside Power interfering at all ; and it was at the conclusion of a protracted struggle of this kind, in the early part of this century, that Servia gained her present position of semi-independence. This, we say, has been in time past, but it has to be added that the prospects of their being left now to fight it out themselves, as before, are not very promising.

The report by cable of what a London paper says of a threatened domestic opposition in England to the policy of the Imperial Government is fitted to create uneasiness. As the *Pall Mall Gazette* truly says, it will be no gain to civilization, but a tremendous setting-back, instead, if Britain suffers her Indian Empire to be imperilled by the triumph of Russia in the South-east of Europe. We may well add that it would be no gain to Christianity either, were that Empire destroyed. We hope to hear soon that our London contemporary's view of expected opposition at home is darker than circumstances warrant, and that the patriotism of the many will soon overpower the short-sighted fanaticism of the few.

FACT AGAINST THEORY.

NO *true* theory is at variance with facts, and when we speak of facts being against theory we mean that, provided the facts have been correctly stated, any theory contradictory thereto must be a wrong one. Here is an instance to the point, in connection with the much debated question whether Protection must always make high prices. Wheat imported into the United States pays a duty of twenty per cent., and flour pays one dollar per barrel ; while we admit both duty free. On the Free Trade theory, therefore, the price of both wheat and flour ought to be permanently about twenty per cent. higher over the border than in Canada. But against this set the fact that at this present time Prescott bakers are bringing their supplies of flour over the St. Lawrence, from Ogdensburg, and we see that the theory is a delusion—a mere figment of the Free Trader's brain. It may be said that the price remains the same on both sides of the border because it is really made in the European markets, and not in America. To which we reply : "If so, why argue "that a Canadian protective duty, to give "fair play to our farmers and millers, "would enhance the price of flour to the "dwellers in the Maritime Provinces?" Again it may be said, and is said, that if we put on such a duty we sahll lose our share of the great international grain trade between west and east. To this the obvious reply is that our enterprising neighbours, with Protection for their farming and milling interests, actually do a large share of the business of supplying Canadian consumers, to their gain, but to our loss. Evidently the Free Trade theory is sadly at variance with facts, and will not "hold water."

WITH characteristic impudence, Mr. JAMES YOUNG, M. P., appeared as a disputant at the pic-nic of the Liberal-Conservative Association of Toronto at Uxbridge on Saturday. He was granted a fair hearing, the audience to the end of his discourse being under the spell of the Arctic coolness of the man.

CANADIAN Free Trade papers are like children, "pleased with a rattle, tickled "with a straw." The American National Board of Trade having passed its twelfth or thirteenth resolution in favour of Reciprocity with Canada, the Montreal *Herald* becomes greatly affected over this cheap liberality—of sentiment—and says that the ratification of a new Reciprocity Treaty is only a question of time. We hasten to add that the same remark will apply to the end of the world.

WE perceive that our contemporary the Montreal *Journal of Commerce*, has been rather surreptitiously availing itself of the labours bestowed on the commercial columns of *The Mail*. In its issue of the 30th ult. is printed under the head of "Bank Statements for May" about three-quarters of a column taken *verbatim* from our financial review of the 24th ult. We have no objection in the world to our contemporary profiting by the labours of the Commercial Editor of *The Mail*, provided only that it will acknowledge its obligation ; but we must protest against it reprinting his articles without acknowledgment, and in a style which must lead any other than readers of *The Mail* to regard it as original matter.

MILK INSTEAD OF SOAP.—A lady, writing to the New York *Times* says : Without giving any recipes for making soap, I wish to tell all the hard-worked farmers' wives how much labour they may save by not using such vast quantities of this article. For nearly five years I have used soap only for washing clothes. In all that time I have not used one pound of soap for washing dishes and other kitchen purposes. My family has ranged from three to twenty-five. I have used cistern water, limestone water, as hard as possible, and hard water composed of other ingredients beside lime, and I find with all these my plan works equally well. It is this. Have your water quite hot and add a very little milk to it. This softens the water, gives the dishes a fine gloss, and preserves the hands ; it removes the grease, even that from beef, and yet no grease is found floating on the water, as when soap is used. The stone vessels I always set on the stove with a little water in them when the victuals are taken from them ; thus they are hot when I am ready to wash them, and the grease is easily removed. Just try my plan, you who toil day after day every spring to make that barrel of soap, and let us hear how it succeeds with you. I like the great barrel of soap on washing days, but am glad to dispense with its aid on all other occasions. I find that my tinware keeps bright longer when cleaned in this way than by using soap, or by scouring. The habit so many of us have acquired of scouring tin is a wasteful policy ; the present style of tinware will not bear it. The tin is soon scrubbed away, and a vessel that is fit for nothing is left on our hands ; but if washed in the way I have described, the tin is preserved, and is always bright and clean.

Liberal-Conservative Association.

PICNIC AT UXBRIDGE.

Speeches by Sir John Macdonald, Hon. Dr. Tupper, Hon. M. C. Cameron, and Hon. Wm. Macdougall.

Dominion Day was celebrated by the Liberal-Conservative Association of Toronto by an excursion to, and a picnic at, Uxbridge, and as it had been announced that several of the leaders of the Party, among them the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, would attend and deliver addresses, an immense number of persons belonging to that village and neighbourhood congregated there for the purpose of spending their holiday. The Toronto excursionists numbered three or four hundred, about fifty of whom were ladies. Among them were the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, Hon. M. C. Cameron, M.P.P., Hon. J. B. Robinson, M.P., A. Boultbee, Ald. Adamson, Ald. Dill, Ald. Blevins, Dr. P.G. DeGrassie, Jas. Beaty, jr., Jas. Graham, J. Bickerstaff, Capt. Denison, Thomas Armstrong, Licence Inspector, Dr. George Wright, M. Staunton, A. Lepper, J. E. Macdougall, &c. The excursion party was conveyed to Uxbridge by a special train on the Toronto & Nipissing railway, drawn by the double end "Fairlie" engine, which left the Berkeley street station about half past eight o'clock. The train reached Uxbridge about eleven o'clock, and the party was met at the station by an immense concourse of people, accompanied by the Markham brass band and another. When Sir John Macdonald and Hon. M. C. Cameron made their appearance on the platform they were greeted with enthusiastic cheers, and the following address was read by Dr. Gillespie, President of the Liberal-Conservative Association of North Ontario :—

To the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, K. C. B. :

RIGHT HON. SIR,—We, the Liberal-Conservatives of the North Riding of the County of Ontario, on this, the occasion of your first entry into this section of the country, beg to extend to you a hearty welcome, and through you to the members and friends of the Liberal-Conservative Association of Toronto who have to-day accompanied you.

We cannot regard the day of your coming amongst us other than as a peculiarly happy one, being as it is the anniversary of that grand Confederation so successfully brought about mainly through your instrumentality, uniting us thereby as one people under one Government, with one desire to further and promote the prosperity and welfare of our young nation.

We feel, moreover, that your coming is an auspicious event, from its being at a time when this "much elected county" is once more engaged in political warfare ; and we trust that the many who may have the pleasure of hearing your opinion upon the affairs of our country, will not only pride themselves upon that circumstance, but will lay your words to heart, and profit thereby.

We believe that that wave of public opinion, poisoned by the calumnies of a charge that swept you from office three years ago, has spent itself on the shore, and that the people of this country are awakening to a proper appreciation of the error they then committed in entrusting the ship of state to gentlemen who have not only proven themselves false to their many professions made when in Opposition, but wanting in the ability to properly conduct the affairs of the country ; and we believe the time has arrived when the whole Dominion would gladly see you again at the helm.

We thank you and those with you for the distinguished compliment in having selected our Riding as the place for your day's enjoyment, and trust that you long may be spared to be the distinguished head of the Liberal-Conservative party of Canada.

D. GILLESPIE,
President L.C.A.,
North Ontario.
N. F. PATERSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD replied to the address in brief and fitting terms.

The visitors were then invited into carriages which were in waiting ; and a procession was formed which, preceded by the bands, moved through the village to a beautiful grove of noble elms, called Elgin Park, situated on the opposite side of it. On the way there the procession passed under three triumphal arches, on the first of which was displayed the word "Welcome." In the grove a large number of long tables were spread, at which those could refresh themselves who preferred an *al fresco* lunch to struggling for a place in the crowded dining-room of a hotel.

About half past one o'clock a meeting was organized at a platform erected for the occasion, and about three thousand persons assembled for the purpose of hearing the speeches. Shortly after the arrival of the train a little rain had begun to fall, and in consequence a large number of the pleasure seekers had remained in the village in order to be under shelter in the event of a shower. Judging, however, from the crowd which met the Toronto visitors at the station, the pic nic could not have attracted less than five or six thousand persons together. Very little rain fell until the speaking was about two thirds over, when a pretty smart shower occurred, but the numbers around the platform did not seem to diminish any during the whole time the meeting was in progress.

Mr. Wm. Hamilton, Uxbridge, was appointed chairman of the meeting ; and among those on the platform besides the gentlemen from Toronto already named, were Dr. Tupper, and Hon. Wm. Macdougall, (who had driven up from the South Riding for the purpose of being present at the picnic.) James Young, M. P., Galt ; Mr. Miller, Warden of Ontario ; Mr. St. John, Deputy-Reeve of Reach ; Rev. Mr. Davidson ; Sheriff Reynolds ; Joshua Wright, Reeve of Port Perry ; W. R. Bain ; Dr. Gillespie, President L. C. A., Cannington ; Archibald Barker, Markham ; Dr. Hunter ; Messrs. Hoyle, Cannington ; Bolster, Uxbridge ; N. F. Patterson, Secretary L. C. A., Beaverton ; R. Rowland, Deputy-Reeve of Scott ; M. Gillespie, Cannington ; Geo. Shier, Reeve of Brock ; Henry Brethour, Deputy-Reeve of Brock ; T. Amy, Deputy-Reeve of Brock ; J. Christie, Deputy-Reeve of Reach ; George Smith, Reeve of Scott ; Wm. Nelson, Clerk of Scott ; &c., &c.

The CHAIRMAN, after a few appropriate remarks, introduced

Dr. TUPPER, who was heartily cheered. As he was suffering from hoarseness, he addressed the audience only briefly. In the course of his observations he said that the eyes of the people of Canada were at present fixed on the contest which was in progress in that riding. Referring to the existing commercial depression in the country, he said that Sir John Macdonald, sustained by the party of which he was the leader, held that it was in the power of the Government of the day to relieve the struggling industries of the country and vastly to promote the prosperity of the agricultural interests of Canada. (Cheers.) Mr. Mackenzie and the Government he leads denied that, they said that the Government had nothing to do with those matters. They said that they had nothing more to do with the prosperity or depression of the country than they had with the growth of the crops. Perhaps in one sense they were right, for as he (Dr. Tupper) had told Mr. Mackenzie on one occasion, he (Mr. Mackenzie) would grasp the management of the weather if he could, as well as of everything else, and when the country required a refreshing shower it would probably have to do without it on account of the Minister of Public Works being away from his office helping some of his political supporters in some quarter. (Laughter.) The other day a large number of the most influential supporters in Toronto of the present Government, so impressed were they with the ruin coming upon this country, and so strongly imbued with the belief that something could be done to avert that ruin, asked Sir Alexander Galt to deliver a speech on the present condition of Canada, and he, a man whom this Government considered so able, so talented, so conversant with public affairs, that they had placed him in the highest position he could occupy, was so impressed with the idea that the country was going to ruin under the rule of the present Administration that he was obliged as a public man to say that they were neglecting the means by which the present depression could be alleviated ; (cheers), and although he (Sir Alexander Galt) was not a friend of the right hon. gentleman on that platform he pointed out the very means which he (Sir John Macdonald) had advocated as those which it was necessary to adopt in order to improve the condition of affairs. (Cheers.) Dr. Tupper concluded amid great cheering by saying that he hoped he might have the opportunity of addressing them at greater length on some future occasion, and of congratulating both them and the people of the South riding on having expressed their approval of such a policy as that.

Hon. M. C. CAMERON was next invited to address the meeting, and when coming forward was received with loud cheering. He said it afforded him great pleasure, as a member of the Liberal-Conservative Association of Toronto, and as a politician not unknown to them, to greet so many of his old friends in that riding, and to stand before them on the same platform with the distinguished gentleman who led the Conservative Party in this country. (Cheers.) And when he spoke of the Conservative Party, he did not speak merely of those who, in the old time, called themselves Conservatives, but also of a very large number of old Reformers, who believed that the hopes they had entertained of being better governed by the men now in power, had been disappointed. (Hear, hear.) The present Government complained very bitterly that they were slandered, and traduced, and vilified, and yet, when they were in Opposition, they were slanderers and vilifiers of the gentlemen then in power, and it was by falsehood and misrepresentation, by leading the people of this country wrongly to believe that they were misgoverned, that they succeeded in obtaining office. It had been found that the present Administration governed the country extravagantly, and the people would hail with pleasure the advent again to power of the right hon. gentleman beside him, a gentleman whom even the Imperial Government had honoured. (Cheers.) Having alluded to the exposure by the courts of wholesale bribery on the part of the Grit Party, Mr. Cameron said that he did not intend to occupy any more of their time on the present occasion ; for the weather was somewhat unsettled, and he felt, although he was a teetotaller, that they had all had a drop too much already—(laughter)—and the probability being that they were to have a little more, he would give way at once, so that they might not be deprived of the opportunity to hear the distinguished gentleman who was to address them.

At this stage some one asked, on behalf of Mr. James Young, M.P., permission to address the assemblage. The request was at once acceded to, and

Mr. YOUNG came forward and said that he was there to say, notwithstanding all he had heard from the gentlemen who had preceded him, that in Mr. Mackenzie's Administration the country had the ablest and purest Governme t it had ever had. (Laughter, groans, and hisses, and a voice—"Steel rails.") He (Mr. Young) justified the steel rail transaction as one of the purest that had ever taken place. As he proceeded some one called out "Big push," and Mr. Young said in reference to that matter that Reformers were not responsible for the actions of private individuals. (Laughter.) The present stringent election law which the Reformers had passed was not in existence at the time that letter was written, and there was no evidence whatever that a single cent of the money sent by Mr. Simpson to Mr. Brown was used for any corrupt purpose. (Laughter.) So far as Mr. Cook was concerned no party could prevent individual men spending their own minds. (Laughter.) After a few further remarks which gave rise to much dissent Mr. Young said, that as it was evident a portion of the audience did not want to hear him he would not address them any longer. Before he left home, he was told that a meeting of Reformers had been called for the evening in that place, and he had had no idea of being present at that Conservative picnic.

Hon. WM. MACDOUGALL was next called on and addressed the audience at some length.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD was then introduced and was received with tremendous cheering. He said that he was sitting quietly in his office the other day attending to his professional duties—for he had to work now—when he was waited upon by some of his very good friends in Toronto, who told him that they were going to get up a picnic and take a drive somewhere ; and, in language which had become classical, asked him, "Will you be one?" (Laughter.) As Hon. John Simpson did when applied to by the Hon. George Brown, he (Sir John) caved in at once, and the consequence was that he had the great pleasure and the enormous satisfaction of meeting that large and respectable body of his countrymen and countrywomen in the town of Uxbridge. His friend from Waterloo who had addressed them had told them that he had not come there for the purpose of doing so, that he had been under the idea that there was to be a Grit meeting in Uxbridge that night, that it was only by accident that he was there, and that he could not speak because they would not listen to him. He (Sir John) said that he (Mr. Young) was sent there and came there with the hope that by using insulting, gross, unparliamentary, and ungentlemanlike language he might get some person in the crowd to say, "That's not so," and then he would go away and say, "There was a rowdy meeting in Uxbridge ; I tried to get a fair hearing but could not." From what he (Sir John) knew of Mr. Young, he (Mr. Young) was not a bit too proud of too honest to do that. They had done him (Sir John) great honour in giving him that greeting, and he (Mr. Young) would no doubt say that they were very immoral and a very dishonest body of men, women, and children thus to greet him (Sir John), a man who was besmirched by the Pacific Scandal. The cry against him on that account had, had its way throughout the country. The Prime Minister of the first Napoleon said that a lie believed for half an hour might change the destiny of an empire ; and a lie believed for one year or one month even might destroy the reputation of a public man. He (Sir John) believed, however, that his fellow-countrymen had now seen to the bottom of the falsehoods and malignity and injustice under which he fell. Thank God, the sober second thought of the people of this country like the sober second thought of the people from whom they came was always correct. (Cheers.) Upon that sober second thought he relied. They saw it in all elections that took place, and he believed they would see it in the elections in North and South Ontario. (Cheers.) In the present contest in those ridings the late Government was not on its trial—if they had done wrong they had suffered the penalty. The question now to be tried was whether Mr. Mackenzie and his Government were worthy of confidence and support, and of being maintained in power by the intelligent and educated classes which hold the electoral franchise in the provinces which compose the Dominion. Their opponents were trying to draw their minds away from the main question by harping on extinct issues. What and where would the present Government be if they had not the Pacific Scandal to talk about? He read in the Hamilton *Spectator* the other day a story which curiously illustrated the case of the present Administration. A young Irishman landed at New York without any clothes but those he wore. As he was walking up town he came to an auction and the man asked him to buy a trunk. "Thrunk," said he, "what would I be doin' with a thrunk?" "Put your clothes in it." "What," said the Irishman, "and go naked?" (Laughter.) That was how it was with the present Government ; if they had not the Pacific Scandal they would go naked to their constituents. (Renewed laughter.) If the late Government had been allowed to carry out their scheme for building the Pacific railway, our labouring men instead of being obliged to go to foreign countries for their living, would all not only have been able to receive pay for working on the road, but would also have had the right to select free grants of land from the blocks which the Government proposed reserving alternately with those with which they would have subsidized the company which would have received the contract. (Cheers.) He (Sir John) did not blame the late Opposition for having attacked him and the Government of which he was a member ; but there was a point in such warfare where statesmen should stop. They should not in their quarrel kill the country they were trying to govern. The late Opposition should have allowed the railway to be built, and then have established corruption on his part if they could. If they had done that the railway would have been going on now, and we should have been binding British Columbia to us with an iron bond. He (Sir John) admitted that the late Government took money from Sir Hugh Allan ; Sir Hugh Allan had as much right to subscribe his money, to help his party as anybody else. The great mischief was that the money was sent to him (Sir John). Had he, instead of keeping that money in his own hands, sent it up to the United Empire Club or the Liberal-Conservative Association in Toronto (supposing those organizations to have been in existence then) to be used by them in helping to pay the expenses of the poor young fellows who were not able to carry on their elections at their own expense, nobody would have complained. Mr. Young said when he was asked about the "big push" fraud which Mr. Brown was getting up for bribery purposes, that Reformers could not be responsible for what Mr. Brown did. No, Mr. Brown was the party that made the Government. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Brown was the Government itself, and the only partner Mr. Brown had was the *Globe*—Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Blake (of late days) and the ruck of them were only runners for Mr. Brown and the *Globe*, just as the little boys in Toronto were who sold them papers for three cents. (Laughter.) If he (Sir John) had been wise in his day and generation and written up to Mr. A. B. or Mr. C. D. in Toronto and sent the money to him they would have heard nothing of the Pacific Scandal ; but he was manager of affairs for his party. He was arranging for the elections of his party, and being a poor man he thought he perhaps knew how to make the money go as far as anyone. He had incontrovertible proof that the Opposition of the day had strengthened themselves, not only in this country but out of it with funds ; and they had seen his challenge repeated again and again that he was prepared to prove—not before a committee of the present House, because the Government could choose a committee of men pledged beforehand to give an unjust verdict, but before a royal commission, who would make a searching examination into everything connected with the elections during the past five years, that the present Government spent two dollars to the late Government's one. Indeed, the courts had already proved that they had spent ten dollars to the late Government's one. (Cheers.) The money which was placed in his hands was placed there early in the contest, and it was used for the purpose of helping young candidates to get up voters, in publishing necessary information, and in paying all other legitimate expenses of elections. The "big push" letter, on the other hand, was written after all the expenses of the Government candidates had been incurred, and only two or three days before the elections in Toronto, after all the canvassing had been done. The Hon. George Brown said in his letter that the party had exhausted all their resources, and wanted to make a big push on Saturday and Monday, which were the two polling days in the Toronto elections, and he (Sir John) asked any of them if they could tell him what money could be wanted for on polling day in a city where the voter had only to step across the street to reach the polling place, except for bribing the electors? And this was the elevating of the standard of purity. (Laughter.) This Reform Government which, before they obtained power, was going to cure all the ills of twenty years' misgovernment by John A. Macdonald, what had they done during the two years they had it? Had they in any one respect altered the legislation of the last twenty years, or reversed the policy of the Government of which he was a member? He was almost beginning to think that the policy which he had had a great deal to do with the direction of, as Prime Minister, was wrong when he found that these gentlemen were now adopting it from beginning to end. (Laughter and cheers.) They had charged him with being guilty of a great error in forming coalition Governments. Well, he was in favour of the coalition of able men, no matter what their political antecedents might have been, when they could agree upon some great principle for the carrying on of the Government of the country. He believed that, as far as possible, all the talent and genius of the country should be embraced in the Government, as far as men could conscientiously work together. As he said the other day, the principle of the British Constitution and the practice of constitutional statesmen in England was not the Jewish principle of exclusion, but the Christian system of extension. He (Sir John) would point out with the finger of scorn any man who, for the sake of office, would sell his principles and join his opponents, but when a man said, "For the good of the country I will sink my previous feelings," and then united with his opponents, the coalition was always powerful, and always useful, and always good. When such great statesmen as Burke, Fox, Gladstone, or Palmerston could find men of opposite political opinions to join with them, coalition was not only justifiable but for the good of the country. The Hon. George Brown and he (Sir John) joined on a principle ; but the present Government was formed of men who never pretended that they united on principle. Mr. Cartwright, for instance, left him (Sir John) and joined Mr. Mackenzie because he (Sir John) chose Sir Francis Hincks for his Finance Minister instead of him (Mr. Cartwright). The great question now before the country was as to the best means to be adopted to relieve it of the existing commercial depression, and there was no use in looking to Mr. Mackenzie, because he was a Free Trader, and so convinced were the Cobden Club of Boston that he was playing their game that they had elected him a life member of their association. And there was not the slightest use in voting for a man who said he was a Protectionist unless he said he would vote to put down a Government which was opposed to Protection. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Workman came to Parliament and voted for a motion in favour of Protection, but the next day he was ready to vote confidence in the Government which had voted that motion down. Mr. Wood and Mr. Irving also voted for Protection, and although Mr. Mackenzie refused it to them, they were now among his strongest supporters. Mr. Edgar lately denounced in Toronto as strongly as he could Protection of every kind—they would find his speech in the papers—and to-day he was, like Mr. Mackenzie when he went down to Montreal to beat Tom White, rather in favour of Protection than otherwise. (Hear, hear.) On the other hand Mr. Currie honestly stood by his colours. The course of Mr. Edgar might be illustrated by a story. He (Sir John) a Presbyterian in company with a member of the Church of England was sitting talking with a priest of the Catholic Church, and the conversation happening to turn on religion, the Catholic clergyman said, "John A., I have a great respect for you, Presbyterians ; you make no fight for it but go down below at once. I do not like the Church of England because they try to get to heaven by hanging on our skirts." (Laughter.) That exactly exemplified the difference in the positions of Mr. Currie and Mr. Edgar. Mr. Currie was willing to go down to the very bottom, to go into Opposition if need be, in defence of Free Trade ; Mr. Edgar was willing to hang on to protection and on to the Conservative party for the sake of getting into Parliament. (Laughter.) He (Sir John) thanked the audience for their kindly reception. They had treated him so well that if they wished him to visit them at some future time he would be happy—he said it modestly—to come and see them again. (Great cheering.)

The meeting then terminated with the customary votes of thanks and cheers. The Toronto excursionists returned to the city about half-past nine o'clock.

Lord Dufferin on Pet Names.

(From the N. Y. World.)

Whatever Lord Dufferin says is pretty certain to be worth saying and well said, and his little speech before the scholars of the Ursuline Convent in Quebec offers no exception to this general rule. His allusion to "the elegant phraseology of a United States magazine" which called the Countess "Kate" (her Christian name being Harriet), and credited him with the possession of a glass eye (of which he is guiltless), will meet the sympathy of the subject of the average newspaper "personal." But this was only a minor episode, the main direction and purpose of his address being a criticism of the custom of making public property of the names of women, and through the agency of the newspaper placing the whole country on as familiar terms with them as would be their neighbours in a little country town who know them as Polly Smith or Kitty Jones. It will be considered of course by the average reader that the Earl is a trifle too particular, and that, as a rule, the young ladies of the present age, and this continent at least, are only too anxious to have their names in print. In such matters—possibly because as a people we have been losing of late years something of the exclusiveness characteristic of the old English home circle—public sentiment on the two sides of the water is not exactly the same ; and our enterprising local papers, with their "society column" and "personal gossip," are educational agencies only beginning to be employed in England. It must, nevertheless, be conceded that from his standpoint, that of a sensitive man who objects to having his wife, sister, or daughter familiarly canvassed by every reader of a penny paper, the Canadian Viceroy's comment is just. We could have wished, indeed, that the speaker had gone a little further and ridiculed or reprehended with due severity the abominable practice into which young women have fallen nowadays, of tagging the diminutive "ie" to their names. Under this treatment such honest, melodious or stately names as Adelaide, Charlotte, Elizabeth, Ellen, Sarah, and Louisa become Addie, Lottie, Lizzie, Nellie, Sadie, and Louie, and give the hearer the impression—sometimes, no doubt, a just one—that their owners are habitual contributors to some "independent" newspaper. The spirit of Ambrose Phillips, to whose vagaries and vapours we owe the expressive phrase "namby-pamby," is as much at war with true womanly dignity as with masculine vigour. Fancy Lottie Cushman holding an audience rapt as Meg Merrilies, or Bessie Browning writing "Casa Guidi Windows," or "Aurora Leigh," or Florence Nightingale doing her work at Scutari! Miss Anthony as Susie would be robbed of much that now inspires the awe of mankind. Shakespeare writing for all time and knowing that in due course this evil state of things would come to pass, invested his female characters, whether arch and sprightly, loving and tender, or stately and gifted with strength above the common kind of womanhood, with names that are not susceptible of adulteration, and called them Beatrice or Rosalind, Jessica or Miranda, Portia or Imogen. So general is this absurd practice becoming nowadays, that we have fears of seeing it invade even the realm of sacred literature. Under the auspices of some such able editor as Talmage or Murray we may yet be presented to Mollie (or Mamie) who chose the better part while her sister, Mattie, occupied herself with matters of the house, or read in an improved Bible how Ruthie gleaned in the fields of Boaz or by faith Sadie bore Isaac at the age of ninety.

Postponed for a Season.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

A wretched old horse, blind, spavined, and lame ; an old covered vehicle, with every wheel "dished" and every joint creaking like Chinese machinery ; a family of five who looked as if they had been shaking with the ague and wrestling with a whirlwind—that was the sight in the Third street Grove yesterday. They had turned off the street to cook dinner. They sat around a small fire waiting for the coffee to boil, and the old horse leaned against a tree and looked longingly at the thistles across the ditch. "Whar' we bound for?" repeated the father, cuffing one of the children for poking into the coffee with a stick. "We are on the joggie, and if that 'ere hoss don't fail us we'll land in the Black Hills some time next Fall." "You seem to have had hard luck." "No seem about it," replied the wife in a shrill voice. "We've had the lankiest luck of any family ever strung together, and it's all that old fool's fault!" She pointed at her husband, and there was no question but that she referred to him. "She's a leetle riled, stranger," explained the man, "and puts it too strong. We've been living way off up North, and times had been hard. I tried to make something catching wildcats last winter, but we got down to corn and 'lasses 'fore spring spite of all I could do." "He's a brazen liar!" shouted the woman. "And now," continued the husband, "we are jogging along for the Black Hills, and it seems to me as if we was on the road to wealth and happiness. We are all gittin' fat, feel good, and the only thing I want is a dog to run under the waggon." "Dick Thurber, you are lying to the gentleman when you say I'm fat and happy!" shouted the wife. "Oh, well, you soon will be." "No I won't!" "Oh, yes you will." "I say you are a brazen liar!" she replied, heaving a fire brand at him. The children all turned around at one motion, got under the waggon at another, as if trained to it, and the husband and father smiled a sickly smile, and said: "Stranger, sass is sass, no matter whether you find it in the pine woods or in the city. She's aching for a row, and I 'spect you had better git over there by the waggon and kinder see that the hoss doesn't run away and break things!" "Stranger" sought to bridge the chasm, but it was no use. The wife took off her breast-pin and dropped it into the hind end of the waggon, and the man placed his old plug hat on a knoll far from the fire. "I hate to do it, Sary," remarked the husband, "but I can't stand sass when I'm doing my level best." "I knows what I'm about," she calmly replied, propping up the coffee-pot. A crowd of women and children came up at the moment, and after some hesitation the row was declared "off" for the time being. "Two or three hours won't make no difference," remarked the man as he sat down, "though when I'm sassed I want to have the row over with as soon as possible." "All I ask is one minute's warning!" she replied, putting on her breast-pin again, and the family sat down to a feast of dry bread and black coffee, finishing which the "joggle" was resumed.

LAYING CARPETS.—One of the greatest drawbacks of "moving" is the loss and annoyance of cutting and refitting carpets to new rooms. It is expensive to have this done by a regular-upholsterer ; but few persons can do this well, and home-laid carpets are apt to be far from ship-shape in appearance. If coarse paper, used for the purpose, is laid over the floor under the carpet it will last much longer and feel much softer to the tread. Carpets are laid down by means of a stretcher, hammer, and tacks. The first thing to be done in laying down a carpet is to clear the room of furniture and place the carpet as it is meant to go. Then begin at one corner, and nail down one side of the cut ends of the breadths, not the selvage way. Continue nailing down by the selvage side. The carpet is stretched carefully, so as to be neither too loose nor too much strained. If you are nailing it down yourself, and you have no stretcher, get some one to help you. Let him stretch the carpet with all his strength while you nail it down. When two sides are nailed down, nail the side opposite to the selvage ; and, lastly, the fourth side (of cut ends breadths). Here the greatest stretching is required to get rid of puckers. A carpet must be well laid down or it will not wear well. It is best, if it can be afforded, to have it done by experienced people.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

BY ALLAN STEAMER.

From Liverpool, June 22nd.

ALLEGED DISCOVERY OF THE REAL ARTHUR ORTON.

It is said that the veritable Arthur Orton has at last been discovered! Major O'Gorman has consequently given notice that he will ask the Home Secretary whether "in the event of any person excepting the Claimant to the Tichborne title and estates coming forward and proving himself to the satisfaction of her Majesty's Government to be Arthur Orton, protection will be given to the said Arthur Orton, after such proof, to enable him to leave the United Kingdom without molestation."

SCOTCH MARRIAGES.

In the House of Commons Dr. Cameron moved the second reading of the Banns of Marriage (Scotland) Bill, the object of which was to do away with the law by which at present no regular marriage can be contracted in Scotland without proclamation of the banns in the Established Church. He contended that, owing to the amount of the fees, the present system was a positive discouragement to regular marriages, and that it did not secure the publicity which was its object so effectually as the provisions of his bill would secure it. Mr. Orr Ewing moved the rejection of the bill, denying that the scheme proposed in it would secure publicity so well as the present system, and declaring that it was an attack upon the privileges of the Established Church. Sir W. Edmonstone seconded the amendment. In the discussion which followed, the second reading was supported by Mr. Baxter, Sir E. Colbrooke, Mr. Ramsay, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Noel, Mr. M'Laren, and Mr. M'Lagan, and opposed by Sir A. Gordon, Col. Alexander, Sir W. Cunninghame, Mr. Maitland, and Mr. Dalrymple. The Advocate objected to the adoption of a system of proclaiming marriage in Scotland wholly different to that which existed at present in any of the three kingdoms, and said the House ought not to endorse such a proposal, inasmuch as it was probable that a bill would be introduced in some future session by the Lord Chancellor dealing with the whole question of the marriage laws. The House divided and the second reading was refused by 166 to 141.

FLOGGING IN THE NAVY.

Mr. P. A. Taylor then directed attention to the subject of flogging in the navy, and submitted his annual motion in favour of its abolition. Remarking that England was the only country in the world that maintained the brutalising punishment of the "cat," and that it was not allowed in the mercantile marine, Mr. Taylor contended that there was no excuse whatever for its retention, and that even economically considered we could not afford to make the navy unpopular by holding the lash *in terrorem* over our seamen and encouraging desertions. There was considerable debate. A brief reply from Mr. Taylor followed, and the House dividing, negatived the motion by 120 to 62.

The *Times* remarks :—"Mr. Peter Taylor's motion against flogging in the navy was necessarily unsuccessful, but it elicited a modified support, which cannot fail to insure the due restriction and the careful use of this punishment. No one can fail to feel that in the abstract, and on ordinary principles, flogging is a punishment which ought not to be inflicted on adult men. There are, indeed, exceptional cases, even in ordinary life, which more than justify, and even demand it. There are no means by which brutality on the part of a criminal can be so fitly or so effectually punished. The old barbarities of an almost unlimited number of lashes are, of course, out of question, just as much as the other barbarities of our old law. The sole point at issue is whether, under extreme circumstances and in perfectly unique positions, flogging be not a legitimate and, in some respects, the least mischievous form of punishment. The answer to the question thus stated, and, at the same time, the apology for some apparent cruelty in our predecessors, will be discerned in proportion as we can appreciate the peculiar circumstances of life on board ship, and especially on board a ship of war. There are few landsmen who can realize the exigencies of such a position. In civil life, and even in the army, there are always alternatives and means of protection available. In civil life a man can be shut up in prison till he becomes amenable to reason, or, at the worst, he can be confined for life, without any irremediable consequences to the community. They can get on without him, and he can be left to his own perversity as long as he pleases to indulge in it. There is no immediate necessity for suppressing his outbreak, and making such an example of him as shall promptly discourage others. We can trust to the slow but sure effect of law and of time. In the army the conditions of existence are not in this respect very dissimilar. * * But good-natured people like Mr. Peter Taylor, and even naval men when coolly looking on service at sea from a safe resting-place on land, are apt to forget that in life on shipboard an entirely distinct set of considerations are introduced. There is no external community from which, in an emergency, assistance can be sought, and of which the force, as well as the influence, can be relied upon in order to uphold order and secure the safety of the ship. The ship's company is all alone, absolutely depending on itself, and relying for its very existence upon the maintenance of absolute discipline throughout its members. A mutiny in a regiment is bad enough, but, except in face of the enemy, it rarely means more than a very great inconvenience and a grievous example. The other regiments in its neighbourhood can put it down or obviate its consequences. But mutiny on shipboard threatens destruction to the ship and all on board her. It must not merely be put down, but put down at once and at any immediate cost. As was admitted throughout the debate, the revolver in the hands of the captain is, at the least, a necessary resource in extremity. But this admission covers any other measure, such as flogging, which, without being essentially an outrage upon human nature, will serve the purpose of re-establishing discipline. The thing must be done, done instantly, and done thoroughly, at all costs ; and there is a remarkable unanimity of testimony to the effect that flogging is singularly efficacious for this purpose. It is dreaded, and at the same time, in spite of theories and anticipations, it leaves less grudge behind than many apparently less severe punishments. Something may be due to old custom and tradition, and it may be that these traditions tend to lose their force. But, as a matter of experience, there can be no doubt that flogging in the navy has hitherto stood very much in the same position as flogging in the public schools. We have learnt to restrict it in the latter case within very narrow limits, and we acknowledge it is a thing to be avoided if possible. It is a last resort, to be as much as may be kept in reserve ; but when judiciously used it occasions less heartburning than more prolonged punishments ; it is immediately effective, it does not inflict a permanent sense of degradation, and boys, at all events, are the better, and not the worse, for it. There is, perhaps, something in the nature of seamen which renders a comparison of them with boys not unreasonable. They resemble them in the frankness, the impulsiveness, the sensitiveness, and at the same time the obliviousness of their nature. But while the boys of our great Public Schools are still liable to flogging there is a strong precedent for the application of a similar punishment in cases at all analogous ; and few who have had much experience of sailors will doubt that such conditions do arise on board ship. At the same time, it must be felt, and was practically admitted by Mr. Ward Hunt, that it should be our object to render the infliction of such a punishment as rare as possible, and that our ultimate aim ought to be to render it unnecessary."

THE FORTRESS OF BELGRADE—WHAT MAY HAPPEN.

The Turkish correspondent of the *Standard* writes :—

If the telegrams are to be believed, which say that some Turkish gun boats are cruising off Widdin, between that and Negotin, the struggle is entering on quite a new phase. From Widdin it is but a few hours' steaming distance to Belgrade, and the gun boats, if they have come, either mean to menace that city or to cover the movements of the Turks across the river to invade Servia through Negotin. The latter is, without a doubt, Servia's weak point, but still the attempt on it would now be most hazardous, and, if not successful, would mean a fearful disaster for the assailants. The authorities at Belgrade, however, are by no means unaware of the danger to the city of a gun-boat attack. When the Turks gave over the fortress they gave with it large stores of the very heaviest smooth-bore bronze cannon, all eight-inch or ten-inch calibre, some of them throwing shot of more than 200 pounds weight. When I left, about four weeks ago, all the arrangements were complete for mounting those on the river walls of the fortress overlooking the Danube, and the same will be done, or now most likely has been done, on the side which commands the Soane. Still it has not been forgotten that a gun boat moving quickly is but a small mark, whereas the city, rising like a small mountain at the junction of the two rivers, is a very large one, and that with long range shells the houses would get the worst of it, and it would be poor consolation for the forts to hold their own while the city was burning behind them. To guard against this eventuality, an extensive system of dynamite torpedoes is being arranged beneath the waters over which the gun boats must come to do anything effectual. Against a land siege I do not believe in the tenability of Belgrade for more than a few days. It has always been taken from the Karamak dan—once a Turkish cemetery—now a beautiful public garden, but always a steep bluff hill, looking down within a quarter of a mile into the very centre of Belgrade, and in rear of all its fortifications. This hill is to be cut across with breastworks and redoubts, while the summit of Mount Avolu, about 2,500 feet high, and commanding both the roads which lead into Belgrade, is to be heavily fortified. Still, with all these defences, if the Turks get a footing near it on the Servian side of the Danube, Belgrade must fall, as it has not a week's provisions in it, and no means of getting any. I hope, however, and quite believe that the war will never come to this. If it does, and the Servians are driven to the last extremities, they are said to meditate a vengeance which is too bad to speak of in temperate terms. Nevertheless, it is spoken of both by civil and military engineers, who discuss—guardedly, certainly—the means of doing it, the amount it would cost, the time it would take, and the number of tons of dynamite it would require. To explain what I mean I must digress for a few lines. Every one knows what a broad, deep, and rapid river the Danube is, but it concentrates all its force and fury below the cataracts at a pass called the Iron Gates. Here, opposite the small village of Tichevizitha, it narrows from a width of a mile to about 180 yards wide, and with a depth, as far as can be ascertained from the violence of the current, of from 800 to 1,000 fathoms. The mountains on either side of this are very lofty—nearly 5,000 feet high—but that on the Austrian side is 1,000 feet higher, and on the river side is nearly sheer for about 3,000 feet above the torrent. In fact, where it is not perpendicular it rather overhangs the water. When there is a very low Danube the sharp, craggy points of subaqueous rocks begin to show themselves above water, and between these the passage is most narrow, winding, and shallow, and, in fact, can only be passed by steamers specially built for the purpose, of light draught of water, four paddle-wheels, and immense power. At the break up of last winter the floating ice jammed among these crags, the waters backed up, laying all the Banatt and vast tracts of Hungary under water. Such a deluge was never known ; and whether it was the hideous ruin which this caused first put it into the heads of the insurgents I do not know—all I do know is, that the blowing up of the precipice of Mount Scrieber (the Austrian side) would bring down many millions of tons of rock across the iron gates, and long before the obstruction could be removed a vast part of Eastern Europe would be turned into an inland lake. I cannot, however, believe that such an atrocity will be attempted. I only say that I know it is thought of. How Austria can remain idle in the face of this stupendous danger is inexplicable. She might avert it by mooring two gun boats under the cliff; but then they must be strongly moored ; and it will show how far the discussion of the plan has gone when even this eventuality has been considered, and how floating down torpedoes with the stream, against them would at once get rid of their surveillance. Even the very extent of the T-shaped mine has been spoken of to me. I have nothing to add to these my last few notes. I have told nearly all I know without excuse or exaggeration, and without any breach of confidence.

PHOTOGRAPHS IN WAR.

A London correspondent writes :—It will be remembered that at the siege of Paris the beleaguered managed to communicate with their friends outside by means of pigeons, which carried minute photographs of private letters or public journals. This idea has now been expanded, and micro-photography is likely to come into very general use in war. Mr. Baden Pritchard, one of the principal officers of the chemical department of the Woolwich Arsenal laboratory has just returned from Paris, where he has been investigating a process said to be perfect for the production of maps and plans on a minute scale and of no appreciable weight. But the French operator makes the photographs quite unnecessarily small, so that it requires a complicated microscope of high power to read them. Mr. Baden Pritchard proposes, seeing that to double the size of the photographs will still leave their weight less than three grains, to employ only a magnifying glass of low power. Thus in his cartouche-box or in his binocular case an officer may carry tiny maps of all Europe, which may be studied by being simply slid into a small magnifier something like a collapsing stereoscope, only, of course, with but one glass. The material employed for the maps is gelatine, tanned by alum, then washed with collodion and castor oil. It is virtually leather, perfectly transparent, smooth, flexible, waterproof, impervious to heat or cold, and, as I have said, of hardly any weight, so that the Staff maps of all Europe would not weigh an ounce or occupy a space greater than three inches by half an inch. They will probably be adopted into our service in the course of the current year.

DEATH OF MR. JAMES BAIRD.

Mr. James Baird, well known as the senior partner of the wealthy and enterprising firm of William Baird & Co., but still better known by the munificence of his contributions to the Church of Scotland, and to many other institutions, died at Cambusdoon, in Ayrshire, at an early hour on June 21st. Mr. Baird, who was in his 74th year, had been ailing for some time, and suffering principally from bronchitis, accompanied by low fever.

DEATH OF THE NEW ZEALAND AGENT GENERAL.

The Hon. J. E. Featherston, Agent-General for New Zealand, has died yesterday, after an illness of some months' duration. He had filled important offices in the service of New Zealand from the passing of the Constitution Act in 1853 up to the time of his death, and, in his latest capacity, arranged the passage of some 70,000 emigrants. For distinguished gallantry in the Maori War he was decorated with the New Zealand Cross. Sir William Tyrone Power, K.C.B., has been appointed Agent-General until a permanent appointment shall have been made by the New Zealand Government.

BARON GRANT'S MANSION.

The London correspondent of the Liverpool *Courier* writes :—"I believe the Duke of Northumberland has completed his negotiation for taking over the grand new mansion which Baron Grant, the City financier, has been erecting these three years at Kensington. My informant scouts the stories which have been current as to the fabulous price asked by the retired speculator for the unfinished lordly pleasure-house, which, for reasons known to himself, the Baron relinquishes just before its grandeur attains the sumptuous completeness which only the richest of *parvenus* could contemplate or afford. It was said, for example, that the Emperor of Russia, desirous to make a truly imperial present to his daughter, was recently bidding £800,000 for it as a gift to the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh. The Czar did not get the place, whatever price may have been offered. The new mansion excels in beauty of situation, in extensiveness, and in richness of internal decoration, every other mansion in or near London. The owner of such a town house would seem to the vulgar eye to be the most magnificent of town magnificos, yet a strange mysterious change has suddenly come over the spirit of somebody's grand day-dream. If this new house has a cupboard there is sure to be a skeleton in it, and some people give it a name. The west-end world is perhaps more in the dark than the gossips on Change at the east-end, as to the tremendous mystery which hangs about this unfinished monument to the power and glory of successful financing. It really does begin to appear that wealth, which cannot buy health, is also unable to buy some other things, and people are venturing to say :—'All's well that ends well.' The Duke of Northumberland has been in want of a big town house since the historic mansion of the Percys at Charing cross, with the lion on top that used to wag his tail if you looked steadily at it, was acquired at the price of half a million and pulled down to make the new street. I do not think the Duke has paid much over that sum for this new mansion without a name, but which has had several haphazard names, that I cannot mention, bestowed on it."

THE IRISH DOMESDAY BOOK.

The Irish Domesday book has been published to-day. It is an Imperial quarto volume of 325 pages, and gives the names of all the landowners owning one acre and upwards. The main totals are as follows :—

	No. of Owners.	Total Area. Acres.	Total Valuations.
Leinster	25,724	4,812,411	£4,560,342
Munster	15,778	5,898,370	3,311,085
Ulster	21,992	5,260,263	4,125,945
Connaught	5,264	4,188,631	1,421,886

It should be stated that this valuation was made many years ago, and is based upon the scale of prices of agricultural produce continued in Act 15 and 16 Vic., cap. 63, which scale is much below the present average price of such produce ; consequently, the valuation cannot be compared in any way with the "gross estimated rental" given in the return for England and Wales. Among the great landowners the Duke of Leinster is down for 67,227 acres, and £46,571 ; the Marquis of Waterford for 39,883 acres, and £27,705 ; the Marquis of Lansdowne for 94,983 acres, and £9,553 ; the Earl of Kenmare for 91,080 acres, and £25,252 ; the Marquis of Ormonde for 11,960 acres, and £8,191. Some of these, however, have estates in more than one county, and their totals would be larger than these.

PRIVILEGE OF WITNESSES.

Lord Coleridge has delivered the judgment of himself and Mr. Justice Brett in the case of Seaman v. Netherclift, which was recently argued before the Common Pleas, and which raised the important question how far the rule of law protecting slanderous statements made in the witness-box may be extended. Mr. Netherclift, the well-known expert as to handwriting, being examined on a prosecution for perjury, was asked whether he had read the comments of Sir James Hannen in a certain probate action in which he had given evidence, and in which the jury had found in the teeth of his opinion. Mr. Netherclift admitted that he had seen the remarks referred to, and he afterwards, when the cross-examining counsel had sat down, added that, notwithstanding the verdict in that case, he still was, and always should be, of opinion that the signature to the will was a rank forgery. This was of course a gratuitous assertion that the witnesses who swore they saw the testator execute the will had committed perjury. One of them brought an action of slander, and recovered £50 damages. The Court has now set aside this verdict and given judgment for the defendant, on the ground that whether the words were spoken by him as a witness in the course of a judicial proceeding was a question which ought not to have been left to the jury, and that when a witness was asked a question affecting his credit and reputation he had a right to vindicate himself, and what he said in vindication of himself was privileged.

A CRY FOR NORWOOD.

The following amusing correspondence appears in the papers :—

Lower Norwood, S. E., May, 1876.

Dear Sir,—We are very anxious to secure £1,000 before Michaelmas to enable us to begin a mission to a large and poor population who are sunk in infidelity and Dissent here. Will you kindly send us at least £10 towards this much needed work, which has the sanction and support of our diocesan.—Yours truly, C. A. W. READE. Sir Elkanah Armitage.

Holton Bank, Pendleton, May 29th, 1876.

Reverend Sir,—The letter you have addressed to my father, Sir Elkanah Armitage, has been handed to me, as his state of health does not permit him to engage in correspondence. You are pleased to invite him to subscribe towards the expenses of a mission for the benefit of the poor of Lower Norwood, whom you describe as "sunk in infidelity and Dissent." Permit me in reply to inform you that my father is himself a Dissenter, and therefore one of the same class as those for whom your mission is intended. I may add that throughout his life he has been in the habit of contributing largely towards the Christian body to which he belongs, and has often had the pleasure of extending his liberality to objects which seemed to him deserving in connection with your own denomination. As, however, he is not prepared to change his own ecclesiastical position, he can hardly be expected to subscribe towards the conversion of his fellow-Dissenters at Norwood. I assume that in asking my father to subscribe to your mission you know nothing of him personally, or you would not have addressed him in terms implying that the members of the religious communion to which he belongs are to be classed with infidels.—I am, reverend sir, yours, &c., BENJAMIN ARMITAGE.

COLONIAL MONEY ORDER CHANGES.

The London correspondent of the *Birmingham Gazette* says :—"Most persons, I think, will be surprised to learn how small is the profit which the Post Office makes on its money order business. The gross revenue is £223,701, and the profit is £8,230. Of course this is as it should be; the State ought not to make a large profit out of banking, or indeed anything else. There is, however, one fact in connection with these figures which is by no means as it should be. I have stated that the gross revenue is £223,701. Of this amount the home money order business contributes £210,015, and the profit on that is £3,944. The colonial business yields a gross revenue of only £[illegible], and the profit is £3,296. The disproportion is immense, and it is clear that persons sending remittances to or receiving them from the colonies are paying very much more heavily for them than they ought to do."

ITEMS.

Prince Leopold is about to issue a volume of Travels in Italy and the South of France.

The English operative labourers in the building trade, who number nearly 200,000 workmen, have decided to federate the whole of the existing district and local unions into one national association. There is to be a congress of delegates in London on the 7th of August.

Dynamite is being used to uproot a number of fine old trees on the Duke of Hamilton's estate, and the process is remarkably expeditious.

Colonel Baker's sentence expires this month.

Lord Dudley is generally reported to have lost £30,000 by backing Lord Dupplin's Petrarch. But that is probably less than a month's income, so he won't be "hard up."

Unusual activity is, according to a Berlin telegram to the *Morning Post*, reported from the Russian dockyards at Cronstadt, where all available hands are said to be employed day and night, in order to put the Russian fleet in readiness. The rule admitting strangers to the dockyards has been suspended.

The large female elephant presented to the Prince of Wales in India, and which is now in the Zoological Gardens, has been given by his Royal Highness to the Society. The two little elephants which have attracted so much public attention since their sojourn in the gardens are, together with the large male elephant, to be taken to Sandringham as soon as a proper place has been prepared for them there.

By an explosion of dynamite at Hamilton, near Glasgow, six men have lost their lives, and other two were seriously injured. The dynamite had been stored in a blacksmith's shop for use in the construction of a new railway from Hamilton to Bothwell. It is said that it had been affected by damp ; but from some cause it exploded when nine men were in the smithy.

The etiquette of the kitchen daily grows more complicated. A well-known nobleman recently engaged a cook, who gave him warning at the end of two or three days because she found that he dealt at co-operative stores. He accepted the notice, and informed her that she could go at the end of her month. She insisted on leaving at once, as she "could not remain in the house with people who did such things." Upon this his lordship asserted his legal claim, and made her pay him a month's wages, which he sent to St. George's Hospital.

A Berlin mechanician has invented a steam velocipede which is said to answer admirably. The engine is heated with petroleum, and being placed on the two back wheels, does not interfere with the convenience of the driver.

A large body of men, Royal Engineers and others, are working night and day, Sundays and week days, to get the Rosia Fort, Gibraltar, which commands the Straits and entrance to the bay, ready for the mounting of its three heavy guns, peremptory instructions to that effect having been sent out from the War Office.

The death is announced, at the age of eighty years, of Mr. William Ecroyd, of Lomeshaye, Burnley, an extensive manufacturer and merchant, and a valued member of the Society of Friends. The deceased was very highly respected.

A strange scene has occurred in Norwich. Father Ignatius had announced an eight-day mission would be conducted in the building known as the Monastery, Elm hill, built by him some years ago, and about which there has been some litigation. It has been sold ; but Father Ignatius and his monks got into the building, and were holding a service when an attorney and sheriff's officers entered and requested them to leave. Flowers, lights, and drapery were upon the unfinished altar, before which a monk was prostrate. Father Ignatius wanted to finish the service, and the officers waited half an hour, while he prayed to the Lord to exert Himself against His enemies. Meanwhile carpenters employed by the attorney were fastening up some doors, and, as Father Ignatius showed no inclination to go, and some assistance seemed likely to be forthcoming on his behalf, the officers carried him by main force out of the building. He preached the next night at an hotel.

The friends of the Earl of Northbrook intend to celebrate his return home from India, by a banquet and reception.

Mr. Walter Wood, the second Conservative candidate for Pembrokeshire, has withdrawn from the contest rather than place the seat in danger of being lost to the party.

The Queen has conferred the Albert Medal of the second class upon Lieutenant Alfred Carpenter, R. N., of her Majesty's ship Challenger, for his gallant conduct in jumping overboard and endeavouring to save the life of Thomas Bush, A. B., who had fallen from the steam pinnace which was coming alongside.

A return of the compensation paid by railway companies in the United Kingdom for accidents in 1875 shows that £640,388 was so expended, £364,809 being for injuries to passengers, and £275,597 for goods claims.

The Duke of Cambridge is gazetted Colonel in Chief of the 17th Lancers.

Shipbuilding appears to be now popular in Yesso, as many as eleven schooners being in course of construction around the coast.

The Premier has granted an annuity of £50 a year to the widow of Michael Banim, the Irish author.

It is rumoured that the stolen Gainsborough is forthwith to be exhibited in America, whither the thief has departed with his plunder, awaiting only the break down of the Extradition Act by the United States to open his doors for thousands to flock in.

The Sheffield makers of armour plates, shot, shell, and large guns, are reported as "exceedingly busy."

It is stated that at least 100 Conservative M.P.'s have promised to vote for the Colonial Marriages bill, the object of which is to legalize marriages between Colonists and their sisters-in-law.

The heat of the Indian climate indisposes English clergymen to go there. The vacant Bishopric of Calcutta has already been largely "declined with thanks."

A special telegram to the *Times* from Calcutta reports that Gelwood, a village of 200 people, on the Bombay and Baroda railway, has been the scene of the most frightful outbreak of cholera ever known. Over half the population died in three days. The disease appeared at noon on the 4th, and before daybreak next morning there had been 57 deaths. On the 8th half the survivors fled, but were refused admission by the adjacent villages. The disease displayed extreme virulence, some cases proving fatal in twenty minutes. In these cases the ordinary cholera symptoms were absent, and the body at the first stroke of the disease became livid, convulsed, and shrunken. There is no resident doctor in the village, and medical help was some time in arriving. Gross neglect of sanitary measures is the apparent cause, as it is stated that the people were living in inconceivable filth.

A good deal of interest has been excited in Scotch volunteer circles by the threatened dismissal of a private in the Newmains Company of the 16th L.R.V. The grounds of complaint will be seen from the subjoined correspondence :—"16th L. R. V.—Hamilton, 19th June, 1876.—*Memo.*—Private Johnstone, residing at Wishaw, and belonging to the Newmains Company of the 16th L.R.V., is hereby ordered to state in writing whether he is the author of the articles in the *Gridiron* paper headed, 'From our Wishaw Toaster.' Sergeant Wilson has instructions to wait for your reply, and if you refuse to give it you will be dismissed from the corps for disobedience of orders.—(Signed), J. S. WALKER, Captain-Adjutant, 16th Lanark Rifle Volunteers." "*Memo.*—"*Clydesdale News* Office, Wishaw, June 21, 1876.—Captain J. S. Walker, Adjutant, 16th L R V.—Sir,—I have your note of 19th instant threatening me with dismissal from the Newmains Company unless I state in writing whether I am the author of certain articles in the *Gridiron* paper. As I object to an officer taking advantage of his position to extort information of the sort by intimidation, I may inform you that I have handed my resignation to Sergeant Wilson, and most respectfully decline to say whether or not I am the author of the articles referred to.—(Signed), JOHN JOHNSTONE."

The Queen has returned to England from Balmoral, probably on account of the Eastern crisis.

A correspondent of the Liverpool *Courier* writes :—"There is some hypocrisy amongst the permissive-bill men, for a few years ago I was in the smoking room of a private hotel in the Isle of Man with a well-known Liverpool minister who, by the advertisement in a paper then lying on the table, was to take part in the annual meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance, yet the reverend gentleman drank more spirits and water than I did."

For some time past an idea has become current that gold was discovered on the Gatineau, and several parties made unsuccessful expeditions in search of the exciting material. More recently the idea of gold on the Gatineau has again come to the surface and with some tangible proof however, as several nuggets of superior quality, and in the hands not of experts, have been exhibited. The Blue Sea Lake is said to be the locality, situated in Bouchette township, midway between Desert and Wright townships. During the last winter several parties were known to be working about that locality, and employed in removing material in a quiet and unsuspected manner. Recent developments have given rise to considerable speculation, and should the reports on closer examination prove correct, the discovery would have an important bearing on the future prosperity of the Ottawa valley.—*Arnprior Star.*

A BURDEN.

BY PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.

Have I not dreamed of you all night long
Love, my love!
Shall I not tell my dream in a song,
Oh my love?

Have I not worshipped you six long years,
Queen, my queen!
Have I not given you bounteous tears,
Oh my queen?

Have I not said when the Spring was here
"Sweet, my sweet,
More than the pride and flower of the year,
Oh my sweet?"

Have I not said in the dawning gray,
"Heart, my heart,
I shall see my lady ere close of day,
Oh my heart?"

Have I not said in the silent night,
"Dove, my dove,
So soft of voice and rapid of flight,
Oh my dove?"

Have I not said in the Summer hours,
"Rose, my rose,
Greatly exalted above all flowers,
Oh my rose?"

Have I not said in my great despair,
"Soul, my soul,
Love is a grievous burden to bear,
Oh my soul!"

Have I not turned to the sea and said
"Life, my life,
If she be not mine, be thou my bed,
Oh my life?"

Have I not dreamed of your eyes and cried,
"Light, my light,
Lead me where love may be satisfied
Oh my light?"

Have I not trodden a weary road,
Saint, my saint!
And where at last shall be my abode,
Oh my saint?

Sometimes I say in an hour supreme
"Bride, my bride,
I shall hold you fast and not in a dream,
Oh my bride!"

—*Belgravia.*

PRISON-BREAKING.

(From All the Year Round.)

Captain Arthur Griffiths, when appointed four years ago Deputy Governor of Millbank Prison, was placed in possession of the official records of that establishment. Among those records are accounts of certain remarkable escapes, which he has incorporated in his recent history of the building. Millbank Prison, as most of us know, stands on what used to be the dismal marshy Tothill-fields, near the Westminster end of Vauxhall-bridge. It was for thirty years a penitentiary ; but during a later period of about equal length it has been a veritable prison, generally containing many clever rascals up to all the dodges of possible escaping.

One night, the rooms of three of the officials were found to be stripped of a quantity of wearing apparel. A patrol, going his rounds, saw two men getting over the garden wall, by the help of a white rope made of yarn used in some of the working rooms. He shook the rope ; the men fell, but quickly rose again, knocked him down and ran off in the opposite direction. The alarm being given, governor, chaplain, surgeon, steward, and helpers hastened to the spot. They found, not only the white rope, fastened to the top of the wall by a large iron rake twisted into a hook, but also another rope depending from one of the loopholes at the top of the C tower. The prison consists of several five-sided buildings, surrounding an open court, and having a sort of garden outside of them, bounded by a lofty wall ; every angle of each building is strengthened with a tower or turret. A hammer, a chisel, other tools, and a large poker were also found. Several bricks had been removed from one side of the loophole, leaving a space wide enough for one person to creep through. Some prison clothing lay hard by. A skeleton key, made of pewter, was found to open many of the officers' bedroom doors ; while other false keys had been used to open the prisoners' cell doors. The rogues were recaptured in the garden.

A prisoner named Cummings one night broke through the ceiling of his cell, and traversed the roof along one side of his pentagon or block of buildings. He was not so crafty as most of his fellows, for he had provided no means of descent.

More expert were seven prisoners, who, through some gross mismanagement, had been placed in a large room having no bars to the windows. They cut up their blankets into strips, made ladders of them, climbed out upon the roof, descended to the garden, and raised a heavy ladder against the outer wall. All escaped—though only to be recaptured afterwards.

Three men, confined in one cell, made a large aperture in its floor, concealing the gap during the daytime by a covering of pasteboard. The cell was on the ground floor ; and the men, night after night, descended through the aperture into a vault beneath, where they worked away against the wall of the building. They also, at other hours of candlelight, prepared three suits of clothes from their towels, made a rope ladder, and improvised tools of various kinds. But their ingenuity was frustrated by detection, when they had pierced about three-fourths through.

Three prisoners, located on the ground-floor of one of the pentagons, gradually and cautiously removed the ventilating-plate which communicated with an air-shaft ; they descended through the shaft into a cellar, where there was a party-wall pierced with openings barred by iron gratings. They removed these gratings, and issued out into the garden, where it was summer-time, thick vegetation afforded them shelter for awhile. In the evening a gentleman gave an alarm that he had seen two men climbing over the boundary wall. The birds had really emerged from their cage, and had flown.

Pickard Smith was the most troublesome inmate ever honoured with a residence in Milbank prison, in the old days when it was a penitentiary. He defied and derided everybody, from the governor and chaplain down to the keepers and patrols. He was in the place over and over again, the result of new commitals for new crimes. One morning his cell was found empty ; and inside the door was chalked this doggerel rhyme :

London is the place where I was born ;
Newgate has been too often my situation ;
The Penitentiary has been too often my dwelling-place ;
And New South Wales is my expectation.

(Botany Bay penal settlement was one of the institutions of those days.) When the circumstance came to be closely inquired into, it was found that "The mode of escape was most ingenious, daring, and masterly, though the prisoner was only eighteen years of age ; there was a combination of sagacity, courage, and ready resource, indicating extraordinary powers both mental and bodily." Smith had secreted an iron pin used for turning the handle of the stove-ventilator (the handle not being wanted or used in summer-time), and with this he made a hole in the brick arch which formed the roof of his cell, scraping and loosening untill the hole became large enough to admit his body. The pin, a hook, and a short ladder made of shreds of cotton and coarse thread, enabled him to climb through the hole he had made in the roof or arched ceiling of his cell ; he crept along the space between the cell-roof and the outer slated roof ; then, finding a place where the battens were sufficiently wide apart to admit his body, he broke away a few slates, and emerged on the top of the building. Then came the descent, for which he had made ingenious preparations. The prisoners received their clean clothes on Saturday evenings, and the warders were late in entering the cells on Sunday mornings ; he selected his time accordingly, especially as the dirty clothes were not taken away till Monday morning. One Saturday night, when the store at hand comprised two shirts, two pairs of stockings, two handkerchiefs, a round towel, blankets, and rugs, he attired himself in a clean shirt, and cut up all the other articles into strips, which he tied or sewed end to end. Thus provided, he made his way out upon the roof, through the openings he had made, fastened one end of his patchwork rope to a rafter, slung himself down to the sill of the attic window ; and so, stage by stage, to the second story, first story, and *terra firma*. His rope was not in one long piece, but in four sections for the four stages of his descent, fastening them in succession to the bars of the windows. His difficulties were not yet over ; he had still to scale the boundary wall. Much rebuilding and repairing were going on in the garden, and much building material was lying about. First he removed a long and heavy ladder from the scaffolding, and dragged it to the iron fence of a small burial-ground separated from the garden. Finding he could not raise it to the full height of the boundary wall, he availed himself of two planks, lashed them firmly together with a piece of rope he espied near at hand, made an inclined plane up which he walked or crawled to the top of the wall, drew up the double plank after him, and by its aid made his final escape down the outside wall.

A few words more concerning this clever scamp. A bribe from the police tempted some of his "pals" to betray Pickard Smith, and he was once again made an inmate of Millbank. Once again did he become a torment to everybody. If he were kept with other prisoners, he taught them to be as insubordinate as himself ; if he were kept by himself, he planned schemes for another escape. After some time, this reckless specimen of a bad lot (nearly all his relations had, one time or other, been transported) was detected just on the eve of another evasion. The screws in the windows of his cell were found to have been taken out ; his rug and blankets had been torn up into strips of such width as would be strong enough for a descending rope ; and between his stockings and the soles of his feet were pieces of flannel, in one of which was a small piece of iron taken from one side of his cell window, ingeniously formed into a kind of pick-lock. In what way these articles were to be used, timely frustration prevented him from showing. The governor recorded in his official book that flogging had been useless with this incorrigible fellow ; handcuffing led to such a clattering of iron against wood and stone as to disturb the quietude of the whole place ; while expostulation and threat were equally without effect. The governor went so far as to beg the Secretary of State to take Smith away, as being better fitted for a sternly-guarded prison than a mildly-governed penitentiary. "As to corporal punishment, he has already experienced it very severely, without any beneficial effect. His knowledge of the localities, and the present unsafe condition of the premises will breed perpetual attempts, however unsuccessful, to escape." This desperate character eventually came to a bad end, as may reasonably be supposed.

Although Pickard Smith was the *bête noir*, the most bewildering and troublesome of all the prisoners the place has ever had, the hero of Millbank, it appears, was "Punch" Howard, who effected his escape in a manner to this day almost inexplicable. This man