

THE CITY AND VICINITY.

THE DEATH OF A LIFE IN AND ABOUT TORONTO.

People are Doing and Thinking About... People are Doing and Thinking About...

Moses Oates was caught in his own show... One of the Australian black swans has died at the Zoo.

Parkville is suffering from want of water... The wells are dry.

Where was Moses Oates when the shower came on? In the rain.

Mr. Messrs. J. E. Ellis & Co. have presented an eight-day clock to the Zoo.

Ex-Mayor Deacy, M.P. for West Toronto, subscribed \$5 to the regatta fund.

The police yesterday evening found a black rubber coat on Church street.

A picnic party from the city spent an enjoyable day at the Credit Forks yesterday.

The mayor visited the island yesterday. He wore a helmet and carried a mackintosh.

A water main burst last night on York and Richmond, and made a large hole in the pavement.

Mr. W. Hamilton has sold his house on Queen street, Parkdale, to Mr. W. P. Atkinson for \$4500.

The Orange order in this city shows an increase of nearly 150 members during the half-year ending June 30th.

Chas. Beach and Geo. Taylor were fined \$1 each for a violation of the ordinance for being drunk and disorderly.

The welcome rain came yesterday, but did not stay long. It was enough, however, to fill the reservoirs.

The Grand Trunk railway train officials to whom any blame could be attached in connection with the Brazilian disaster have been discharged.

Mr. C. Green of Toronto caught a splendid basket of fish with a troll-line in Ashburn's bay yesterday. One was a pike weighing 10 1/2 pounds.

A new broom out in a recent store on Parliament street, opposite the Dufferin school, between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The entire loss will not exceed \$50.

Upwards of 150 excursionists from Pittsburg arrived in the city yesterday in the steamer Chicago, and quartered themselves at the Rossia house. They spent the afternoon in doing the city. They go home today.

The deaf and dumb literary society of this city will hold their annual picnic on or about the 12th of September, when it is expected they will be joined by a large number of their friends from all parts of Ontario.

An excursion party numbering four hundred, from points along the Credit Valley road, arrived at the Brock street station at 11 o'clock yesterday. The party subsequently went to Victoria park by one of the boats.

A professional thief named Mike McGann, who haunts from Cleveland, being met this afternoon by a detective, was ordered to leave the city forthwith. He was to be sent along about the Union station waiting for a train.

Yesterday the school children and teachers assembled after their vacation, there being a full attendance. The new school at the corner of Hope and Robinson streets was opened for the reception of pupils, and Elizabeth and Borden streets, which have been enlarged, were reopened.

Mr. Frederick Hill, one of the guards of the central prison, on retiring from that position, to make a narrative one, was presented by his fellow-guards with an address, a handsomely bound copy of the scriptures, and an elegant album. The address was signed by Sgt. Franks on behalf of the guards, and Mr. Hill made a suitable reply.

A large bell-hop arrived from New York by the Great Western railway a short time ago. It will be placed on the lake to mark the line of the extension pipe; and as the motion of the water will keep it ringing constantly, it will warn vessels not to approach. It cost \$800. Two smaller buoys, to be placed one on the east and the other on the west side of the pipes, are being manufactured in the city.

Harry Fieldman, Charles Barrie and Sada Johnston passed through the city Wednesday night in charge of a detective who had arrested them in Montreal and was taking them to Chicago. Last week the two young men stole some \$1000 from Fieldman's employers, and decamped. Before going Barrie married the variety actress whose name is mentioned above.

A meeting was recently held of the brethren and sisters worshipping in the Beverley street Sunday-school hall, for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of building a church and engaging a regular pastor. A committee was formed, consisting of G. Sais, J. Wardell and N. W. Speller, to ascertain the amount likely to be raised by subscription. This committee will report September 8th, when the adjourned meeting takes place.

A farmer's horse ran away with the wagon yesterday, and, after passing the Church street, it collided with a butcher's cart, driven by a boy named Quinn. Both, as usual, were going at full speed and the butcher's wagon was the lighter. When the boy named Quinn, after he had gathered himself from the debris, went and borrowed the conveyance belonging to another knight of the cleaver and delivered his orders joyfully.

Messrs. Cook & Banker, who are the contractors as collecting, hanging, and delivering the pictures for the society of artists at the exhibition, wish it understood that the wagon load of pictures upset on the exhibition grounds (an account of which was given in city papers) was not in their charge, as they personally supervised the work themselves, and employ none but careful and experienced hands. All who have entrusted pictures to them need have no fears for the safety of the same.

The Toronto Turkish Baths, 235 Queen street west, are open every day from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m.

A select stock of Irish serges, light summer tweed and navy blue, etc., just to hand at J. M. Maloney & Son, merchant tailors, Bay street. Gentlemen requiring fine order suits should not fail to see them, as they are decidedly new and would be sold immediately to make room for fall goods.

Those in want of sewing machines ought to inspect the Wheeler & Wilson at No. 83 King street west previous to their deciding to buy elsewhere. A visit to Mr. C. C. Donohy's office would not be out of place.

During the hot weather nothing is better recommended than a nice cool place where one may enjoy the shade. Such a place is kept by Walkinson, 137 1/2 Yonge street. Dinner from full bill of fare 25 cents, including all the delicacies of the season.

And look who came to see off remained to part? We receive many letters from those having that little doubt, yet were entirely satisfied of Wynne's anti-Liver trouble, and we are sincerely wishing to its owners.

A STRIKE FOR LIBERTY.

The attempt of Two clerics to Escape From the Mercer Reformatory.

On Wednesday night it was discovered that two of the better class of cells at the Mercer reformatory were empty, and a search was at once made for the occupants.

On going into the yard barrels were found piled up, evidently for the purpose of climbing the fence, but no trace of the missing girls. At length some of the assistants began beating amongst a pile of straw which had been thrown into the yard.

The police yesterday evening found a black rubber coat on Church street.

A picnic party from the city spent an enjoyable day at the Credit Forks yesterday.

The mayor visited the island yesterday. He wore a helmet and carried a mackintosh.

A water main burst last night on York and Richmond, and made a large hole in the pavement.

Mr. W. Hamilton has sold his house on Queen street, Parkdale, to Mr. W. P. Atkinson for \$4500.

The Orange order in this city shows an increase of nearly 150 members during the half-year ending June 30th.

Chas. Beach and Geo. Taylor were fined \$1 each for a violation of the ordinance for being drunk and disorderly.

The welcome rain came yesterday, but did not stay long. It was enough, however, to fill the reservoirs.

The Grand Trunk railway train officials to whom any blame could be attached in connection with the Brazilian disaster have been discharged.

Mr. C. Green of Toronto caught a splendid basket of fish with a troll-line in Ashburn's bay yesterday. One was a pike weighing 10 1/2 pounds.

A new broom out in a recent store on Parliament street, opposite the Dufferin school, between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The entire loss will not exceed \$50.

Upwards of 150 excursionists from Pittsburg arrived in the city yesterday in the steamer Chicago, and quartered themselves at the Rossia house. They spent the afternoon in doing the city. They go home today.

The deaf and dumb literary society of this city will hold their annual picnic on or about the 12th of September, when it is expected they will be joined by a large number of their friends from all parts of Ontario.

An excursion party numbering four hundred, from points along the Credit Valley road, arrived at the Brock street station at 11 o'clock yesterday. The party subsequently went to Victoria park by one of the boats.

A professional thief named Mike McGann, who haunts from Cleveland, being met this afternoon by a detective, was ordered to leave the city forthwith. He was to be sent along about the Union station waiting for a train.

Yesterday the school children and teachers assembled after their vacation, there being a full attendance. The new school at the corner of Hope and Robinson streets was opened for the reception of pupils, and Elizabeth and Borden streets, which have been enlarged, were reopened.

Mr. Frederick Hill, one of the guards of the central prison, on retiring from that position, to make a narrative one, was presented by his fellow-guards with an address, a handsomely bound copy of the scriptures, and an elegant album. The address was signed by Sgt. Franks on behalf of the guards, and Mr. Hill made a suitable reply.

A large bell-hop arrived from New York by the Great Western railway a short time ago. It will be placed on the lake to mark the line of the extension pipe; and as the motion of the water will keep it ringing constantly, it will warn vessels not to approach. It cost \$800. Two smaller buoys, to be placed one on the east and the other on the west side of the pipes, are being manufactured in the city.

Harry Fieldman, Charles Barrie and Sada Johnston passed through the city Wednesday night in charge of a detective who had arrested them in Montreal and was taking them to Chicago. Last week the two young men stole some \$1000 from Fieldman's employers, and decamped. Before going Barrie married the variety actress whose name is mentioned above.

A meeting was recently held of the brethren and sisters worshipping in the Beverley street Sunday-school hall, for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of building a church and engaging a regular pastor. A committee was formed, consisting of G. Sais, J. Wardell and N. W. Speller, to ascertain the amount likely to be raised by subscription. This committee will report September 8th, when the adjourned meeting takes place.

A farmer's horse ran away with the wagon yesterday, and, after passing the Church street, it collided with a butcher's cart, driven by a boy named Quinn. Both, as usual, were going at full speed and the butcher's wagon was the lighter. When the boy named Quinn, after he had gathered himself from the debris, went and borrowed the conveyance belonging to another knight of the cleaver and delivered his orders joyfully.

Messrs. Cook & Banker, who are the contractors as collecting, hanging, and delivering the pictures for the society of artists at the exhibition, wish it understood that the wagon load of pictures upset on the exhibition grounds (an account of which was given in city papers) was not in their charge, as they personally supervised the work themselves, and employ none but careful and experienced hands. All who have entrusted pictures to them need have no fears for the safety of the same.

The Toronto Turkish Baths, 235 Queen street west, are open every day from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m.

A select stock of Irish serges, light summer tweed and navy blue, etc., just to hand at J. M. Maloney & Son, merchant tailors, Bay street. Gentlemen requiring fine order suits should not fail to see them, as they are decidedly new and would be sold immediately to make room for fall goods.

Those in want of sewing machines ought to inspect the Wheeler & Wilson at No. 83 King street west previous to their deciding to buy elsewhere. A visit to Mr. C. C. Donohy's office would not be out of place.

During the hot weather nothing is better recommended than a nice cool place where one may enjoy the shade. Such a place is kept by Walkinson, 137 1/2 Yonge street. Dinner from full bill of fare 25 cents, including all the delicacies of the season.

And look who came to see off remained to part? We receive many letters from those having that little doubt, yet were entirely satisfied of Wynne's anti-Liver trouble, and we are sincerely wishing to its owners.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

The Citizens' Regatta.

A meeting of the committee was held last evening in reference to securing a few volunteers to take part in the regatta.

On going into the yard barrels were found piled up, evidently for the purpose of climbing the fence, but no trace of the missing girls.

The police yesterday evening found a black rubber coat on Church street.

A picnic party from the city spent an enjoyable day at the Credit Forks yesterday.

The mayor visited the island yesterday. He wore a helmet and carried a mackintosh.

A water main burst last night on York and Richmond, and made a large hole in the pavement.

Mr. W. Hamilton has sold his house on Queen street, Parkdale, to Mr. W. P. Atkinson for \$4500.

The Orange order in this city shows an increase of nearly 150 members during the half-year ending June 30th.

Chas. Beach and Geo. Taylor were fined \$1 each for a violation of the ordinance for being drunk and disorderly.

The welcome rain came yesterday, but did not stay long. It was enough, however, to fill the reservoirs.

The Grand Trunk railway train officials to whom any blame could be attached in connection with the Brazilian disaster have been discharged.

Mr. C. Green of Toronto caught a splendid basket of fish with a troll-line in Ashburn's bay yesterday. One was a pike weighing 10 1/2 pounds.

A new broom out in a recent store on Parliament street, opposite the Dufferin school, between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The entire loss will not exceed \$50.

Upwards of 150 excursionists from Pittsburg arrived in the city yesterday in the steamer Chicago, and quartered themselves at the Rossia house. They spent the afternoon in doing the city. They go home today.

The deaf and dumb literary society of this city will hold their annual picnic on or about the 12th of September, when it is expected they will be joined by a large number of their friends from all parts of Ontario.

An excursion party numbering four hundred, from points along the Credit Valley road, arrived at the Brock street station at 11 o'clock yesterday. The party subsequently went to Victoria park by one of the boats.

A professional thief named Mike McGann, who haunts from Cleveland, being met this afternoon by a detective, was ordered to leave the city forthwith. He was to be sent along about the Union station waiting for a train.

Yesterday the school children and teachers assembled after their vacation, there being a full attendance. The new school at the corner of Hope and Robinson streets was opened for the reception of pupils, and Elizabeth and Borden streets, which have been enlarged, were reopened.

Mr. Frederick Hill, one of the guards of the central prison, on retiring from that position, to make a narrative one, was presented by his fellow-guards with an address, a handsomely bound copy of the scriptures, and an elegant album. The address was signed by Sgt. Franks on behalf of the guards, and Mr. Hill made a suitable reply.

A large bell-hop arrived from New York by the Great Western railway a short time ago. It will be placed on the lake to mark the line of the extension pipe; and as the motion of the water will keep it ringing constantly, it will warn vessels not to approach. It cost \$800. Two smaller buoys, to be placed one on the east and the other on the west side of the pipes, are being manufactured in the city.

Harry Fieldman, Charles Barrie and Sada Johnston passed through the city Wednesday night in charge of a detective who had arrested them in Montreal and was taking them to Chicago. Last week the two young men stole some \$1000 from Fieldman's employers, and decamped. Before going Barrie married the variety actress whose name is mentioned above.

A meeting was recently held of the brethren and sisters worshipping in the Beverley street Sunday-school hall, for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of building a church and engaging a regular pastor. A committee was formed, consisting of G. Sais, J. Wardell and N. W. Speller, to ascertain the amount likely to be raised by subscription. This committee will report September 8th, when the adjourned meeting takes place.

A farmer's horse ran away with the wagon yesterday, and, after passing the Church street, it collided with a butcher's cart, driven by a boy named Quinn. Both, as usual, were going at full speed and the butcher's wagon was the lighter. When the boy named Quinn, after he had gathered himself from the debris, went and borrowed the conveyance belonging to another knight of the cleaver and delivered his orders joyfully.

Messrs. Cook & Banker, who are the contractors as collecting, hanging, and delivering the pictures for the society of artists at the exhibition, wish it understood that the wagon load of pictures upset on the exhibition grounds (an account of which was given in city papers) was not in their charge, as they personally supervised the work themselves, and employ none but careful and experienced hands. All who have entrusted pictures to them need have no fears for the safety of the same.

The Toronto Turkish Baths, 235 Queen street west, are open every day from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m.

A select stock of Irish serges, light summer tweed and navy blue, etc., just to hand at J. M. Maloney & Son, merchant tailors, Bay street. Gentlemen requiring fine order suits should not fail to see them, as they are decidedly new and would be sold immediately to make room for fall goods.

Those in want of sewing machines ought to inspect the Wheeler & Wilson at No. 83 King street west previous to their deciding to buy elsewhere. A visit to Mr. C. C. Donohy's office would not be out of place.

During the hot weather nothing is better recommended than a nice cool place where one may enjoy the shade. Such a place is kept by Walkinson, 137 1/2 Yonge street. Dinner from full bill of fare 25 cents, including all the delicacies of the season.

And look who came to see off remained to part? We receive many letters from those having that little doubt, yet were entirely satisfied of Wynne's anti-Liver trouble, and we are sincerely wishing to its owners.

OH, DAT WATERMILLION.

An Alderman and J. P. Gets Up a Little Court of His Own.

The new court held a session yesterday morning at six o'clock, in the council chamber of the City Hall.

The evidence showed that G. W. had been seen walking rapidly out of Cesar's hall, wiping his mouth on the sleeve of his jacket, and saying, "I am dirty, as if in a kind of oath."

"Oh, DAT WATERMILLION," said the magistrate; "the words used may have been caused by some reminiscence of a watermelon eaten in years gone by, and not have any reference to Mr. Smith's melons."

"But the wiping of his mouth," said another reporter, who was acting as crown counsel.

"Oh, well, that may have been in obedience to the well-known injunction to wipe out of his chin. You don't see George, and as the Ethiopian left the court the clerk saw a big piece of melon rind sticking out of his coat pocket."

The next charge was against Daniel Moriarty for resisting the police.

As Dan had succeeded in laying out two of the constables, the third had only been brought in by the effort of the entire force.

There seemed ground for the charge; but on inquiry it was found there was no record whatever for arresting him, and indeed the policemen were astonished on hearing that they couldn't arrest anybody they liked.

The J. P. was about to acquit Mr. Moriarty when he got a tremendous crack on the nose, and the next minute the prisoner was being bound through the door, leaving a line of mangled lawyers, policemen and spectators in his train.

George Seymour was charged with perjury.

Harrowood thought the judge to give them the public. It appears that George was talking to a farmer's son about the weather and about the prospects of the season, and without warning said, "I suppose this is about the time your father mows his oats."

The nearest bystanders were so ill as to be unable to appear, but the evidence was quite clear and Seymour was sent down for six months, the fine being remitted on account of the nature of the offense.

The court then adjourned.

THE TELEGRAPH DEAL.

The Monopoly to Have a Short Life.—The Mutual Union Company to Extend into Canada.

From the New York Tribune we learn that the contract for the purchase of the Mutual Union telegraph company and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, by which the telegraph system of this country is controlled, so far as public business is concerned, by the Mutual Union company.

The control of this system will be of great advantage to the public, and the company in enabling it to reach important points at the west in advance of the completion of new lines, now under construction in Canada.

It has been learned that the Mutual Union telegraph system independent of the American Union became worthless by its combination with that company.

The building of the Mutual Union lines is advancing rapidly. The lines to Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis and Kansas City are nearly completed. A southern line to Chicago, by way of Memphis, is about two-thirds finished.

A southern line to Chicago, by way of Memphis, is about two-thirds finished. The company is preparing to build about 500 miles of line in Maine, and it is proposed to organize a system of independent lines in that territory.

These lines through the Dominion.

THE COMING CHIEFTAIN.

To the Editor of the Toronto World.

Sir,—It is not to Sir Hector Langevin that I wish to direct young Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

Canada looks up for guidance, but to one of character sufficient to enable them to steer clear of the vain and empty bubble of independence, and to the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

The man whose ambition ranges across the sea in search of honors there bestowed is not the man to lead his countrymen into that higher and nobler sphere of independence by the imperialist. The flattering words, "Aris, Sir Knight," have no charm for the true patriot.

AMUSEMENTS.

ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.

Received Nightly with Shouts of Laughter.

NEEDLES & NEEDLES TO-MORROW.

Prices 25, 50 & 75 cts. Matinee 25 and 50 Cents.

Box office open from 8.30 a.m. until 8.30 p.m.

All next week, Berley Campbell's "NY GER ALDINE."

36th Provincial Exhibition.

Agricultural & Arts Association of Ontario.

TO BE HELD AT LONDON, FROM 21st to 30th September, 1881.

\$10,000 OFFERED