

## THE 27TH BATTALION.

The 27th or Lambton Battalion of V. M. assembled on Tuesday, 28th ult., for their eight days drill, and are encamped east of the Court House, and like the Israelites of old, "living in tents." The camp presents a very picturesque appearance and commands a good deal of attention from the Sarnians. They are a very fine lot of men, so far as physical development is concerned and we should be very much surprised to learn that any serious departure from the strictest line of soldierly conduct should mark their stay in camp. The Staff consists of Lt. Col., in command, Fredric Davis; Senior Major, Alex. Mackenzie; Junior Major, Robt. Campbell; Chaplain, Rev. J. C. Gibson, M. A. Surgeon; Geo. Weir, M. D.; Acting Adjutant, Charles Fisher; Paymaster, S. A. Macvicar; Quartermaster, Charles Taylor.—*Sarnia B. Canadian.*

20TH BATTALION.—Col. Chisholm has issued orders calling the 20th Battalion to meet at Oakville, on Monday the 4th prox. at 12 o'clock. Orders had previously been issued calling the battalion together on the 9th; but on account of the Prince's review coming off in Toronto on the 5th it was considered advisable to have the Battalion meet previous to that occasion. The other battalions of the district have just completed their annual drill, and are well prepared for this review, but Col Chisholm feels satisfied that the 20th will hold its own, if he can but meet his men once before taking position in the brigade. The Georgetown Company will parade at the Drill Shed, in full marching order, on Friday evening.—*Halt Herald.*

## THE FATE OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

NORWICH, CONN., Sept. 26.—The whaling schooner *Cornelia*, Capt. Baker has arrived at New London from Cumberland Inlet. She brings as passengers three men belonging to Dr. C. F. Hall's expedition in search of Sir John Franklin. Dr. Hall is a passenger on board the ship *Ansel Gibbs*, of and for New Bedford. He has a number of articles belonging to Sir John Franklin, including some spoons and chronometer box. He was also successful in finding the skeletons of many of his crew and the remainder of their boats. The skeletons and other relics were found at King William's Land. The *Cornelia* brought an anchor found at the extreme north marked "E. S. Seventeen sixty-six," supposed to have belonged to the first explorers. Dr. Hall found a native who claims to know all about the party, who says the ship was stove and the crew then took to their boats and went ashore. When their provisions were exhausted they died of starvation. The ice and snow prevented Dr. Hall, from making full explorations. He will return next summer and still further prosecute the search. The *Ansel Gibbs* will arrive at New Bedford in a day or two.

NEW BEDFORD, Sept. 26.—Mr. Charles E. Hall, the distinguished Arctic explorer, with E. Brierburg and Tookolito, Esquimaux, and their daughter, arrived at this port yesterday in the bark *Gibbs*, from Repulse Bay, Aug. 23. Mr. Hall brings, among the results of his five years' residence in the Arctic regions, the most interesting intelligence in regard to the death of Sir John Franklin and his companions, and conclusive proof that none of them ever reached

Montreal Island. He saw the natives who were the last to look upon Crozier and his party, and brings with him the remains of a young man who belonged to that ill-fated band of explorers, with various relics of the expedition. We had the pleasure of reading a report drawn up by Mr. Hall and addressing to his friend, Mr. Henry Grinnell, of New York, which will soon be given to the public through the press. Mr. Hall is by no means tired of exploration, and purposes next spring to start anew and push his journeying to the North Pole. He regards his experience of the last ten years as invaluable to him as a preparation and aid in the future.

In the report alluded to, Mr. Hall says:—"Where I found that Sir John Franklin's companions had died I erected monuments, fired salutes and waved the Star Spangled Banner over them, in memory of the true discoverers of the Northwest passage."

## LAWYERS.

Although at first sight this profession dazzles the young spectator, still here as elsewhere "distance lends enchantment to the view;" the fancied loveliness diminishes and grows wonderfully less, as one begins to toil slowly up the hill of knowledge, knocking his shins against the hardest of rules, laws, and principles; oppressed with the load of digest, reports and text-books, and well nigh suffocated with attempts to pronounce such words as not one in a hundred of ordinary men would venture to try. The keenness of the competition which alone renders it the most hazardous of professions, and the intellectual drudgery that it involves, induces many to abandon this narrow path, disgusted and disappointed by the sacrifices that it exacts.

No profession offers such high prizes and rewards to successful candidates as does the law. It is the great avenue to political influence and reputation; its honors are among the most splendid that can be obtained in a free state, and its emoluments and privileges are exhibited as prizes to be contested freely by all its members. Its annals tell of many individuals who have risen from the lowest ranks of the people, by fortunate coincidence or by patient labor, to wealth and station, and become the founders of honorable families.

In Ontario, unfortunately for themselves but I suppose fortunately for the rest of mankind, lawyers are miserably paid, as compared with what they get in England. When after toiling night and day for year after year, an aspirant for parliamentary honors arrives at the lofty position of Minister of Justice for the Dominion of Canada, he can only pocket as his lawful salary, the small sum of \$5,000; while the Attorney-General of Ontario has to be satisfied with the more pitiable sum of \$4,000. The English Attorney-General gets four times as many pounds sterling, as our Attorney-General gets dollars currency. Then our Chancellor, and the chief justices receive \$5,000 each, and their travelling expenses while wandering up and down the country, dispensing justice without fear, favor, or affection; and the puisne judges and vice-chancellors, have \$4,000. The county-court judges have, on an average, £550. Some few lawyers in this country have made snug little fortunes—some few occasionally have got nice little fees, as for instance the counsel for the defence in the late Fenian trials, and the celebrated Whalen case; but the great majority of the profession are sadly underpaid, considering that they devote themselves entirely to the service of justice,

and give up everything on her behalf—they are the fly-wheel which regulates the whole machinery of society—that they are the moral sun which keeps humanity revolving in its proper course, and without them all civilization would be destroyed, and men would become wild beasts, perpetually preying upon each other, like the gigantic and hideous monsters of primeval days.—*From an article in the "New Dominion Monthly" for October.*

## INTERCEPTED COMMUNICATIONS.

[A TALE OF TELEGRAPHIC TREACHERY.]

Message No. 1. From Miss Edith Flirtington, Hilton Court, Hants, to Mrs. Flirtington, 120 Brook street, London, "Captain Sabretache, 5th Plungers, proposed last night at the Divisional Ball; what shall I say?"

No. 2. From Mrs. F. (of above) to Miss E. F. (as before): "Eldest son, or what? Be very careful."

No. 3. From Captain Sabretache, Cavalry Barracks, Aldershot, to Frank Lovell, Temple, London: "I have been and gone and done it, old boy. Send, somehow, another fifty, it's little Flirtington; and I can't muster even a fiver for a locket."

No. 4. From E. L. (as above) to Captain S. (as before): "Sorrow for you, old fellow. The fifty, at 60, from Dinny Favis, by to-night's post."

No. 5. Miss E. F. to Mrs. F.: "Only a second; but eldest brother said to be consumptive. Donnington Park, Warwickshire; and he's regular spoons."

No. 6. Mrs. F. to Miss E. F.: "Say yes. I hear it's a fine place; at least two thousand, and the heir is consumptive; Dr. Williams told your aunt Sophy yesterday there was no doubt about it."

No. 7. Captain Sabretache to Frank Lovell: "She accepted me and is an angel. Find out for me quietly, whether old Flirtington stands well in the city."

No. 8. F. L. to Captain S.: "He's deep in the Petropavlosky mines, which are in a bad way just now, and is Chairman of the General United and Universal Chimney-pot Insurance Company, which I hear is going to be wound up; he's in the Stock Exchange and goes in a good deal for tea; is a gentleman by birth with a perfect mania for trade speculations."

No. 9. Captain S. to F. L.: "God bless me. I'm afraid I'm done; understood she was safe for about two thousand per annum."

No. 10. F. L. to Captain S.: "Pooh?—hasn't a halfpenny."

No. 11. Miss E. F. to Mrs. F.: "Captain S. was so cold and odd when he called just now—what can be the matter?"

No. 12. Mrs. L. to Miss E. F.: "Such a mistake; it's not his eldest brother that's consumptive, but somebody else's. Snub him at once."

No. 13. Miss E. F. to Mrs. F.: "Have done so, and he seems to like it."

No. 14. Mrs. F. to Miss E. F.: "Then go on with same."

No. 15. Miss E. F. to Mrs. F.: "Have done so, and he has just asked to be released; I agreed, and he was positively pleased."

No. 16. Mrs. F. to Miss E. F.: "Dreadful man! What an escape!! So glad!!! I hear he's fearfully in debt—poor dear child you really must take care of yourself."

No. 17. Captain S. to F. L.: "Hurrah I'm well out of that."

No. 18. F. F. to Captain Sabretache: "Congratulate you; but take care of yourself on future occasions."

Russia has ordered 60,000,000 cartridges on a new system to be made in the imperial arsenals of Austria.