

the agitators will have to take up some honest trade. It seems possible that in some cases the dispute might be arranged by the simple conversion of the landlord's interest into a mortgage, which would make the farmer a freeholder, though subject to an encumbrance, and give him the much coveted fixity of tenure. To assert that the farmer, who in many cases came into occupation but yesterday, has a right to the entire interest in the land merely because he happens now to be tilling it, is preposterous. If there is to be a general confiscation and re-division, the labourer as well as the farmer is entitled to his share. He is just as much a tiller of the soil as the farmer who hires him, and in many cases has been at least as hardly used.

It is hard upon the Duc d'Aumale that his magnificent gift of Chantilly to the French Institute should have served to revive the scandal as to the mode in which Chantilly was acquired. It was bequeathed to him by the Duc de Condé, father of the ill-starred Duc d'Enghien. The Duc de Condé was enormously rich, childless, and fatuous. His wife was dead, and he was living with a mistress, la Baronne de Feuchères, English by birth, and a woman of aspiring character, who had gained a great ascendancy over him. Louis Philippe and his wife coveted the vast inheritance of the Condés for their son, D'Aumale. The mistress also had her designs. The Royal pair stooped to make common cause with the mistress, and Amelia, generally so excellent, wrote to the Baroness letters which, when made public, brought her and her spouse to shame. With difficulty, it is said, the Duke's repugnance to the regicidal branch of his family was overcome, and he was persuaded to sign a will making D'Aumale his heir, and at the same time leaving a great fortune to the mistress. It is alleged that, upon the fall of the Restoration Monarchy, the old dotard meditated flight from France, and scandal suggests that the fear of his slipping through their hands drove the Baroness and her confederates to a crime. The Duke was found one morning by his valet strangled by a cord composed of two handkerchiefs knotted together and tied to a window-fastening. His feet were trailing on the ground, so that by standing up he might have saved himself; a fact which was said to repel the hypothesis of suicide. The door was bolted on the inside. A verdict of suicide was found; the Orleans family took the inheritance, and the Baroness her huge legacy. But mystery hung over the affair; the inquiry instituted by the Government was not thought searching or satisfactory; public suspicion was strongly aroused, and the Jacobins worked the case against the Royal family with malignant zeal. Louis Blanc makes the most he can of it. The reception of the Baroness de Feuchères, on whom suspicion directly fell, at the court of Louis Philippe did not improve the aspect of the affair. The mystery never was publicly cleared up, but the truth is pretty well known. There was no crime. The Duke's senile imbecility was really the cause of his death. So say those who are best informed about French Social history. So scandal may hold her tongue and the Institute may without misgiving accept the superb heritage of the Condés at the hands of the Duc d'Aumale.

THE commercial classes in Montreal appear generally to have gone against the labour candidates in the election last week: one of them polled 1,472 votes in a labouring-class ward against only 101 votes in three other wards. But although all three labour candidates were defeated, they polled about one-third of the total votes cast; and this would show that the labour element is a factor that will have to be taken into account in future elections.

MR. BLAKE's attention may be profitably invited to the fact that the Liberal delegation to the Quebec Legislature is now wholly Catholic, the only two Protestant Liberals in the last House having been rejected by their constituencies for shirking the vote on the Riel Resolution, or rather for not voting against it, and the only two English-speaking Liberals now returned being Irish Catholics, the Protestant Liberal wing of Mr. Blake's following is in effect wholly unrepresented at Quebec.

THE air of Canada seems to inspire every creature with patriotism. Thus, the Lewiston (Me.) *Journal* informs us, the gulls, millions of which congregate about the mouth of St. Croix, and furnish profitable sport for the Indians, "for some unknown reason stay on the Canadian side of the line, and," it is complained, "the Canadian authorities have forbidden Americans to shoot at them in the Provincial waters. This is a great grievance to the gull hunters, who have petitioned the Governor of Maine and his Council to take some action in the matter. The course of the Canadians is believed to grow out of the fisheries imbroglio." And the course of the gulls is no doubt due to the same patriotic motive.

THE Jews in Quebec have been hardly treated. First, the day of election was set for the day on which one of the most solemn and important of Jewish festivals, the Feast of Tabernacles, began this year, which practically disfranchised them; and then the Ultramontane organ, *L'Etendard*, not content with setting the French against the English, tried, by an atrocious attack on the Jews of the Province, to import into the electoral contest an animosity between Christians and Jews. Is a Jewish persecution one of the Nationalist planks?

M. BARTHELEMY ST. HILAIRE, in a paper on India, read to the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences in Paris recently, expressed a belief that the colonial expansion of Christian nations would eventually cover the whole world, and that India, drawn into the current, would one day spontaneously embrace the faith of her masters and educators, as she had already adopted their arts, industry, and commerce. In any case it would be a disaster for mankind if any unforeseen accident arrested the grand experiment conducted by the English in Hindostan.

A BENEFACTOR to his species, writing to the *Gardener's Magazine*, says: It is admitted that in the act of crowing, a bird stands up, and then stretches his neck to its full extent. A small lath, loosely suspended about eighteen inches above the perch, will obviate this. It in no way interferes with the bird's roosting; but the moment chanticleer contemplates a nuisance the swinging lath comes gently into contact with his comb and effectually stops him. I have a dozen birds, and none of them presumes to crow till the hour that I let them out.

At a meeting of the Municipal Council of the Irish National League, in New York, a Mr. Dyer somewhat indiscreetly said: "It was just as well for one branch to drop the cloak of hypocrisy and come out boldly in favour of dynamite;" but President Delaney promptly "sat down" on him with force. And yet, in spite of these occasional warning flashes of light from the sulphurous depths of Fenianism, there are people who still believe that the assumed moderation of Parnellism is not hypocrisy—that the Irish Americans would not use the power given under Gladstonian Home Rule to wrest Ireland from Great Britain.

THE Irish vote, which was made to play so important a part in the election of 1885, proved in the election of 1886 to be a mere bugbear; the evictions in Ireland, which Mr. Parnell waxes passionate over when begging for Fenian money, have been shown to be no more numerous or burdensome than the ordinary evictions for non-fulfilment of obligations in any other civilised country; and now the Return of Irish Migratory Agricultural Labourers, just issued, affords another and a striking proof of how small an amount of wool often goes in Irish affairs to a monstrous large amount of crying. To read the speeches of the No-Renters, both in England and in Ireland, one would imagine that half the population of Ireland habitually went to England to earn there the money that the grasping landlords wrung from them. Coming to facts, we find that something under 9,000 agricultural labourers crossed the channel between January and August. About the same number of vagrants passes through the casual wards of London alone every three weeks at this time of year. If this pricking of bubbles continue, there will really very soon not be a single Irish grievance left.

THE Paris jury that tried three anarchists the other day are not of the same mind as the Chicago jury whose anarchists now lie under sentence of death. In the Paris case, most people were convinced from the evidence, and the speeches of the accused in court, that they had used certain expressions which directly incited to the perpetration of pillage and murder. "Let the workingmen combine. Let them form an army of the robbed against the robbers, of the murdered against the murderers; and if we are compelled to resort to the gun, well, then so much the worse for those who give the provocation." "When they came to form the Government they would send the financiers to execution." Rothschild was "the king of the plunderers," and the prisoners "wished to make them disgorge, as was done under the old monarchy; and in doing so they would not be plunderers but the enemies of the plunderers." "All the administrations, the public institutions, and the army, are schools of murder." "Their part was to tell the people they were made tools of and plundered, and that would continue until the *prolétariat* had its 1789." Such are a few specimens of the doctrines which the prisoners admit they preached in the streets, and which they preached again from the dock; and they found a jury to agree with them that they did not amount to "incitement to murder and pillage."