

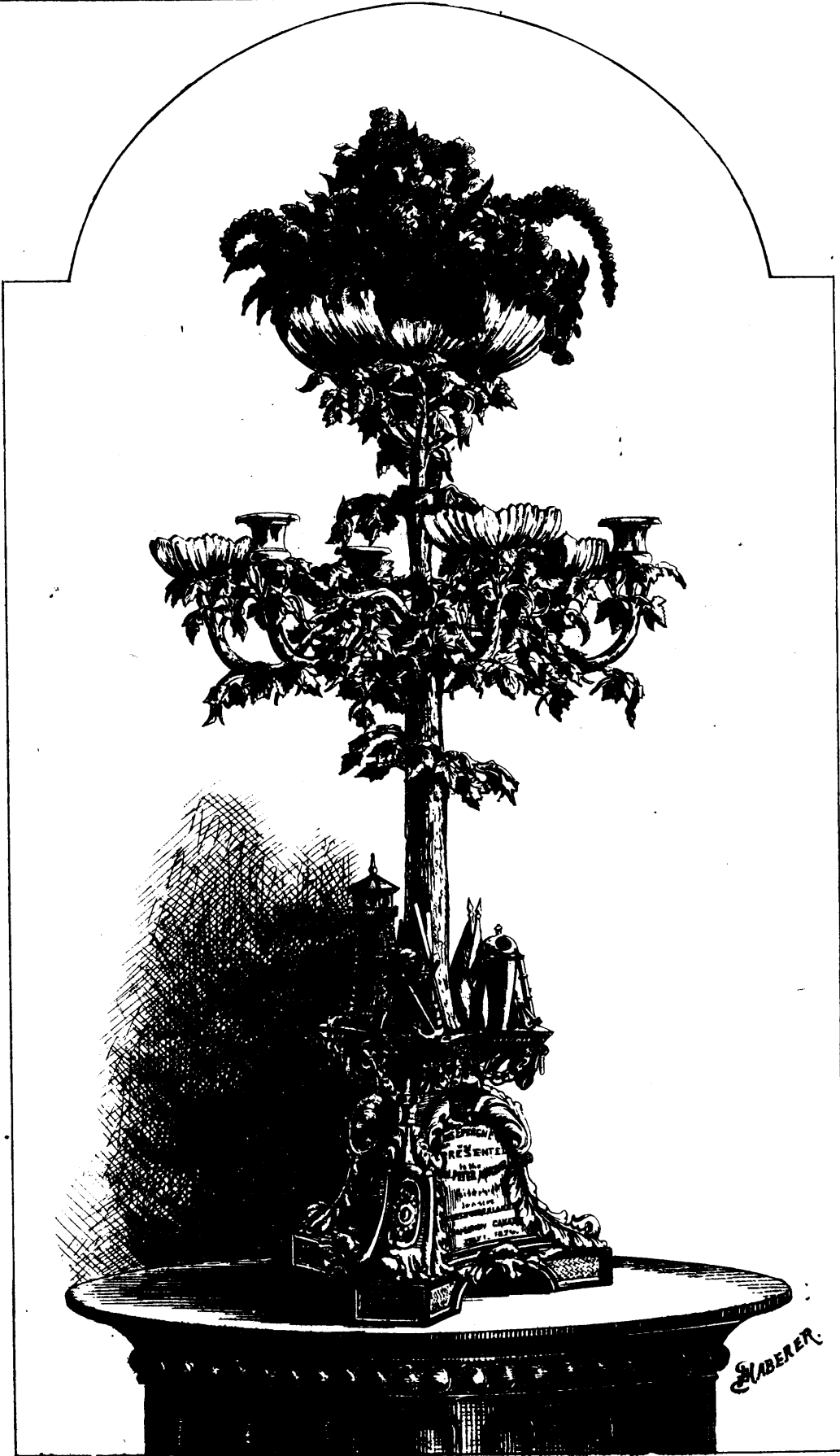
PRESENTATION TO THE HON. PETER MITCHELL.

On the 4th inst., the people of Northumberland, N. B., presented their political chief, the Hon. Peter Mitchell, with a magnificent epergne, watch, chain, and seal, in recognition of his long services in behalf of his native county and province. The presentation took place in Temperance Hall, Newcastle, Miramichi. The hall was crowded with ladies and the leading men from different parts of the constituency. The brass band of the 73rd Battalion was present, and discoursed music during the evening. The chair was occupied by Alex. Morrison, Esq., who, in making the presentation, referred to the great services of Mr. Mitchell in behalf of his county, his high political career, the esteem and affection in which he was held by his many friends, and the unbounded confidence which his constituents would always have in him. After reading a formal reply, the ex-Minister delivered a spirited speech of half an hour's length, during which he was frequently interrupted by loud cheers and applause. The watch, chain, and seal were manufactured by Dent, of London, and the epergne by B. Hendery, of Montreal. A short description of the epergne will convey an idea of its handsome appearance, artistic workmanship, and costly price. Its base is triangular; on one side is a raised model of the Hon. Peter Mitchell, surmounted by his coat-of-arms; on another is the following inscription, surmounted by the Dominion coat-of-arms:—

"This epergne, with gold watch, chain, and seal, was presented to the Hon. Peter Mitchell, late Minister of Marine and Fisheries by his political friends in Miramichi, N. B., as a slight recognition of his zealous and untiring efforts to promote the interests of Northumberland (his native county) and the Province at large, for a period of over twenty years; more especially in his public capacity as a representative in the Parliaments and Cabinets of New Brunswick and the Dominion of Canada.

"Miramichi, N. B., July 1, 1874."  
On the third side is an engraving of the town of Newcastle, showing the harbour, shipping, and particularly the last vessel (the 32nd) built by Mr. Mitchell, surmounted by the coat-of-arms of the Province of New Brunswick. The triangle is festooned above by a cable chain and a wreath of maple leaves. On a platform above this is a lighthouse, complete in everything, and beautifully fitted with reflectors, a compass, rudder, fender, boat-hooks, oars, anchor, sail, block, tackle, &c. On the third corner of the pedestal is a stand with compass inside, quadrant, chart, telescope, and British and Dominion flags.

On the pedestal is placed a maple tree, from which branch out the stands of the crystal dishes, and handsome candlesticks. The whole is surmounted by a large crystal



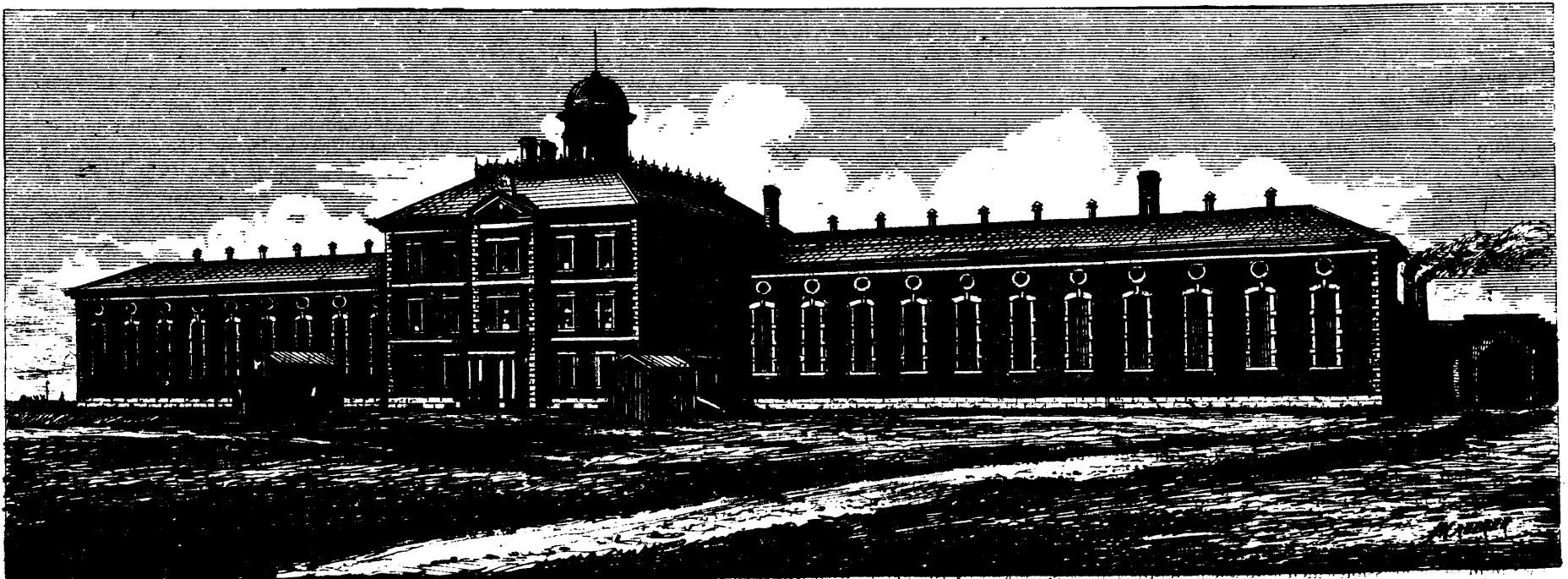
EPERGNE PRESENTED TO THE HON. PETER MITCHELL BY THE PEOPLE OF NORTHUMBERLAND CO., N. B.

dish. The cost of the presentation will be about \$3,000.

A word of praise is due Mr. Hendery for the workmanship displayed on the epergne. It is too common a custom to order articles for presentation from England when their cost exceeds a couple of hundred dollars. Mr. Hendery has shown that quite as good workmanship can be had in this country, and the committee of presentation made a wise choice when they entrusted to him the task of making the epergne.

A SITTING OF THE FRENCH ASSEMBLY.

A writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, speaking of recent disorderly scenes in the French Assembly, gives some reminiscences of still more riotous proceedings in the Assemblies of 1848 and 1849. He says: "On one occasion Prince Pierre Bonaparte rushed up to the hemicycle under the galleries and loosed an antagonist's ears; on another occasion Count Keranflech, a Breton member, emptied his glass of sugared water into the face of a deputy of the Left, who had come under the tribune to shake his fist at him; and on a third occasion MM. Victor Hugo and Baroche had a bout of Billingsgate which was only stopped by the disputants being forcibly hustled out of the Chamber by their friends through opposite doors. But the most memorable affray occurred one afternoon during the debate on the conscription bill, while the Marquis de Querhoent, another Breton, was speaking on the conservative side. 'Don't talk like an old woman,' suddenly shouted M. Doure, member for the Rhone. 'Who is the imbecile who said that?' retorted the noble marquis, stopping short. Whereat half a dozen of M. Doure's friends roared together, 'We all say it: it's you who are an imbecile!' This brought the whole Assembly to their legs, and M. Dupin's bell began to peal away like that of a ship in a fog. But there was no checking the riot. Scores of members on both sides had clambered over their desks and invaded the floor of the house, exchanging invectives; and above the din resounded the voice of a maddened royalist, who yelled, 'If any one would give me a pistol, I would fire it into that pack of wild beasts!' 'Wild beast yourself! and I call you to order,' sang out M. Dupin, beside himself. But this only increased the tumult, for the whole Right, turning on the President like one man, vociferated, 'Vous nous insultez! Il nous faut des excuses!' M. Dupin saw it was time to suspend the sitting, and groped about for his hat, but as he lived in the building of the Assembly, and had only a few passages to cross to reach the chamber, he usually came bare-headed, and the hat which he used to quench parliamentary fires was a dusty old 'property' which lay under the desk. From some cause, however, as yet unexplained, the



TORONTO.—THE NEW CENTRAL PRISON.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN AND FRASER, TORONTO.