Carleton Place Herald.

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GO AND LEARN A TRADE.

The following is S. Hay's new song, which young ladies should learn for the benefit of such gallants who propose marriage without visible means of support, and expatiate on the delights of "love and rose leaves."

I'll sing a little song to-night,
And ev'ry word is true,
You'll find that every line is meant,
Young gentlemen, for you!
I've no intention to offend,
In what is sung or said—
The sum and substance of it is,
To go and learn a trade.

Chorus.

The "coming man" is he who lives
To see his fortune made,
Whom ev'rybody will respect,
Because he learned a trade.

Your education may be good,
But time is flitting by,
Instead of working don't be fooled,
The old man may not die;
And if he should, the chances are
His will may be mislaid,
Or you cut off without a cent,
So go and "learn a trade."

The country's full of "nice young men,"
Who from their duty shirk;
Who think 'twould crush their fam'ly pride
If they should go to work.
Take off your coat (your father did),
And find some honest maid,
Who'll help you make your fortune when
You've learned an honest trade.

Be temperate in all you do,
Be faithful to your "boss;"
You'll find the more you do for him
Will never prove a loss;
You'll find out fifty years from now,
When fame and fortune's made,
The best step that you ever took
Was when you learned a trade.

MY BROWN GREAT-COAT.

We had just locked up the safe, and I had put the key in my pocket. (I am the accountant of the North and South of England Bank at its Padsey, Branch W. R. Yorks.) I had got my hat on, and had taken up my umbrella, when a man came running into the bank with a bag of money in his hand.

"Am I in time?" he cried. I shook my head.

"Deuce take it!" he said, "and I'm off to Liverpool by the next train, and then to America."

"Sorry for it," I said; "but we can't take the money."

"Well, then, what is to be done? Here's twenty-two thousand pounds in this bag, and those drafts of mine come due in a couple of days. Well, *you'll* have to take 'em up," he said; "I can't unless you take the money in to-night."

I knew that those drafts were coming due, and that our manager was a little anxious about them, for they were rather heavy, and the other names on them were not very good. Black, too—that was the man with the money-bag—Black was a capital customer; and not only a good customer himself, but he brought good accounts with him, and we were a young branch, and on our mettle. Well, here was the money to meet the drafts, anyhow, and I should have been a great fool to send it away just because it was after hours. So I counted it all over. There was about nineteen thousand in checks and notes, and three thousand in gold.

"Come and have a glass of beer with me," said Black, "on the way to the station."

I put the bag of money in my desk, and locked it up. I would come back presently, and have it placed in the safe. I walked to the station with Black. We had some beer together, and then he went off Americeaward, and I on the way to Nemophillar Villas. You see I was rather in the habit off calling for a glass of beer as I went home, and then going on, and consequently, from the force of habit, I'd got home before I remembered the bag of money. I was vexed, too, because we had a tea-party that night, the first since our marriage, and it began at six o'clock, and I'd promised to be home an hour earlier, to draw the corks and help to get things ready. And here it was six o'clock, and I had to go all the way back to the bank. All the way back I went, as hard as I could pelt. However, the money was all right in my desk, and now I would put it in the safe.

"Tell Mr. Cousins"—our manager, you know—I said to the servant who'd let me in, "that I want the key to the safe."

"But you had it in your pocket," say you; which shows that you are not acquainted with the rules and regulations of the North and South of England Bank, which say that the accountant or chief cashier shall be responsible for the due custody of the cash while it is in his possession in the daytime, and that at night all moneys and securities shall be carefully secured within the office safe, which shall be secured by two keys, one of which shall be in the custody of the manager, and the second in that of the accountant and cashier.

"But," you say again, "as long as you had one key, what did you want with two?" There, I own the regulations are obscure. They were drawn up by somebody without any literary skill. If they'd consulted me about 'em, I could have suggested a good many improvements. What they meant to say was, that the safe was to be secured by two locks, and that a key to each, not interchangeable, the one with the other, was to be in the custody, &c. Now, you understand why I wanted Mr. Cousin's key.

"Eh, my?" said the servant, opening her mouth wide, "and what might you want Mr. Cousin's key for?"

Just as stupid as you, you see. I was mad with the girl. I own I always get out of temper with these Yorkshire people. If you ask 'em the simplest question, first they open their mouths and gape at you. When you've repeated the question twice, they shut their mouths and think for a bit. Then the idea seems to reach the thing that does duty with them for brains, and excites a sort of reflex action, for, instead of answering your question, they go and ask you one. And that makes me so mad. Oh, they're a very dense race, these Yorkshire people.

"Why, to open the safe, you stupid?" said I. "Where is he?"

"Don't ye know?" says she.

"Know?" I cried, in a rage. "Why should I ask you for, if I did know?"

"Didn't thou know that he were at that house?"

Ah! so he was. I'd nearly forgotten that he was one of the guests at my wife's party. Clearly, I couldn't get the safe open, and I didn't like to leave the money in my desk, thinking I'd give it to Cousins with my key, to put it in the safe when he returned.

A nice mess I got into when I reached home, for you see it had been arranged that I was to go up-stairs and dress before anybody came, and that then our room was to be made ready for the ladies to take their bonnets off—for they were not all carriage people. Well, you never saw such a thing. When I got home and crept up stairs to dress—the people had all come, so the servant said—there were six muffs and four bonnets, and five pork-pie hats, and half a dozen shawls on the bed; and one lady had left her everyday curls hanging over the looking-glass! Upon my word, I really don't like to perform my toilet among all these feminine gear; and there was no lock on the door; and my dress-clothes were all smothered up amongst these muffs and things. But I got through pretty well, and had just got one of my legs into my trousers, when bang-atrop-dop-dop! such a rattle at the knocker, and I heard my wife scuttling away into the hall. They were the Markbys, our trump cards, who kept their own carriage, and everything grand.

"So kind of you, my dear!" said my wife, kissing Mrs. Markby most affectionately. I could hear the reports where I stood.

"So delighted! Really, how nicely, how beautifully you arrange everything! I can't have things so nice, with all my servants and——"

"Run up stairs, dear do!" said my wife; "you know the room—my room, right hand at the top of the stairs."

I heard a flutter of female wings on the stairs. What was I to do? If I could have managed the other leg I wouldn't have minded, but I couldn't. I hadn't worn those dress things for a good while, and I don't get any thinner as I grow older. No, for the life of me, I couldn's dispose of that other leg at such short notice. What could I do? I could only rush to the door and set my back against it. Did I tell you this was our house-warming party? I think not. Did I tell you the landlord had altered the house for us, making our bed-room larger by adding a slip that had formed a seperate room? I think not; and yet I ought to have told you all these circumstances to enable you to understand the catastrophe that followed. In a word, the door opened outwards. I'd forgotton that pecularity—never having a room so constituted before, and never will again. The door went open with a crash, and I bounded backwards into Mrs. Markby's arms. Smelling-salts and sal-volatile, was there ever such an untoward affair! The music struck up for the dances as I hopped back into my room. I hid my head among the bolsters and muffs, and almost cried, for I'm such a delicate-minded man. Yes, it hurt me a good deal more than it did Mrs. Markby, for—would you believe it?—she told the story down below to the whole company, with pantomimic action; and when I showed myself at the door of the drawing-room I was received with shouts of inextinguishable laughter. I think I called the Yorkshire people dense just now, didn't I? Well, I'll add another epithet—course—dense and coarse. I told 'em so, but they only laughed the more. The guests were gone, the lights were out; slumber had just visited my eyes, when right into my brain, starting me as I had been shot, came a noise, a sort of dull, bursting noise. I wasn't really certain, at first whether I had heard a noise or only dreamed of it. I sat up in bed and listened intently. Was it only my pulse thumping into my ears, or were those regular beats the tramp of somebody's muffled feet? Then I heard an unmistakeable sound—creak, creak, creak—a door being opened slowly and cautiously. All in a moment the idea flashed into my head—*twenty-two thousand dollars!* You see, all the dancing and junketing, and laughing and chaffing had completely driven out of my mind all thought of the large sum I had in my possession. I had left it in my great-coat pocket, which was hanging up in the hall down stairs. Puff! a gust of wind came through the house, rattling the doors and windows; and then I heard a door slam and a footstep outside, of some one stealing cautiously away. Away down stairs I went like a madman, my one thought to put my hand on that great-coat. It was a brown great-coat with long tails, and two pockets behind, and a little cash pocket on the left-hand side in front, and this breast-pocket, in which I had put the bag of money. This pocket wasn't as is usual, on the left-hand side, but on the right. There was no other coat hanging on these rails, only my wife's water-proof. What a swoop I made to get hold of that coat! Great heavens! It was gone! I had carefully barred and chained the front door before I went to bed—now it was unfastened. I ran out into the street, and looked up and down, hopelessly and bewildered. It was a damp and dark night; the lamp at the corner threw a long, sickly ray down the streaming pavement, but there wasn't a soul to be seen. Everything was still and cold and dark. The money was clean gone—yes, it was gone. I repeated these words mechanically to myself as I crawled up-stairs. All the results of this loss pictured themselves clearly before me—dismissal from the bank, ruin of all my prospects, utter ruin, in fact. What could I do? to what turn? The blow that had fallen upon me was so heavy and sudden that it had benumbed my faculities. My chief desire was to crawl into bed, and fall asleep, hoping never to wake. But morning would come, sure enough—morning and its attendant miseries. Then the thought came to me: Should I go to bed and say nothing at all about it? No one knew of my having received that money, not a soul but Black, the man who had deposited it. I had given no receipt for it, no acknowledgment. Black had gone to America—a hundred things might happen—he might never return; at all events, here was respite, immediate relief. I could go to the bank next morning, hang up my hat as usual—everything would go on as before. If Black returned, my word was as good as his. The notes and checks could never be traced home. But I don't think I retained this thought long. Do you ever consider how much resolution and force of will it takes to intimate a course of crime and deception? I'd neither the one nor the other; I should have broken down at once. I couldn't have met that fellow's eyes and told him I had never had his money. I woke my wife—she'd slept through all the trouble. "Mary," I said, "we're ruined—there's been a robbery."

"A robbery!" she cried, clasping her hands; "and are the men gone?"

"Yes," I said.

"Oh, thank Heaven!" she said, "then we're safe. Never mind the rest, Jack, as long as our lives are save. But there's my waterproof, Jack—oh! do run and see if they've taken that!"

Then I told her the story of the twenty-two thousand pounds. She wouldn't believe me at first, but when she heard the whole story she was frightened enough. Yet, she had wits about her more than I had.

"You must run off to the town hall, Jack," she said, "and set the police to work. They must telegraph to all the stations, to London, and everywhere. Oh, do go at once, Jack, this very moment. Every second lost may be ruin to us."

Away I went to the town hall. This was a big, classic place, with an immense portico and huge flight of steps, but you didn't go into the portico to get to the police office, but of the rudimentary style of architecture, and you went along a number of echoing stone passages before you reached the superintendent's office.

When I told the superintendent the story—"Ah," he said, "I think I know who did that job."

"Oh," said I, "how thankful I am! Then you can put your hands upon him and get back the money. I want the money back Mr. Superintendent, never mind him. I wouldn't mind, indeed, rewarding him for his trouble, if I could only get the money back."

"Sir!" said the Superintendent severely, "the police ain't sent into the world to get people's money back, nothing of the sort; we aren't going to encourage composition of felony; and as for putting our hands on Flashy Joe—for he did the job, mark you—well, what do you think the liberty of the subject is for? Where's your evidence?"

I was obliged to confess I hadn't any; whereat the Superintendent looked at me contemptuously.

"Now let's see into this matter," said he, after he had made some notes on a bit of paper. "How came they to know you'd got the money in your coat?"

I said I didn't know.

"Ah, but I know," said the Superintendent: "You went to get a glass of ale after you left the bank, young man?"

I was obliged to confess I had done so.

"That's how property get's stolen," said he, looking at me severely. "And what's more, you had a glass with a friend? Ah! I knew you had. And perhaps you got talking to this friend of yours?"

"Yes, indeed, I had."

"Very well; and mentioned about the money you'd just took?"

"Very likely."

"Then this Joe, depend upon it, was in the crib at the time and heard you, and he followed you back to the bank; and you haven't got blinds, but a wire-netting over the window, and anybody outside can see you counting out the gold and silver."

"That's true," I said.

"Yes; I see it all," said the Superintendent, "just as Joe saw it. He follows you up from here to yonder, and he sees you put your money into your coat-pocket; and then he follows you home, and when all's quiet he craks the crib. Oh, it's all in a nutshell; and that's how property goes. And then you come to the police."

"But if you know it's Joe, why don't you send after him and catch him?"

"Oh, we know our business, sir; you leave it all to us; we shall have Joe tight enough, if not for this job, anyhow for the next. We'll give him a bit of rope, like."

I couldn't put any fire into the man, do what I could: he was civil, that is for a Yorkshireman; impassive; he'd do what was right. I'd given the information; very well, all the rest was his business.

So I came home, miserably despairing. It was just daylight by this time, and as I opened the shutters the debris of our feast was revealed; the lees of the lobster salid, the picked bones of the chickens, the melted residuum of the jellies, whilst about everything hung the smell of sour wine. I sat down amid all this wretched mess, and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lethargy. Then I sprang up, and as I did so I caught sight of myself in the looking-glass. Good heavens! was this wretched hang-dog fellow myself? Did a few hours' misery change a man like this? Why, I was a very felon in appearance, and so I should be thought to be. Who would believe this story of a robbery? Why, the police didn't believe in it, else they'd have taken a different tene. No, I should be looked upon as a thief by all the world.

Then my wife came down stairs, and, with a few touches, restored a little order and sanity, both to outward matters and my mind. She brought me some coffee and an egg and some bread and butter, and after I had eaten and drank I didn't feel quite so bad.

"Jack," said she, "you must go to London at once and see the directors. Have the first word, and tell them all about it—all the particulars. It is only a little bit of carelessness, after all, and perhaps they'll look over it."

"Yes; that's all very well," I said, "but how am I to get there? I've got no money. This wretched party has cleaned us right out."

"Borrow some of Cousins."

"He asked me to lend him a sovereign last night, and I couldn't."

Now you'll say, "Here's a man without resourse. Why didn't he pawn his watch?" To tell you the truth, that's what I had done the week before, and money was all gone. "Then, under these circumstances," you'll add, "it was immoral to give a party." But, you'll bear in mind, the invitations had been out for a fortnight, and then we were in funds.

"Well, Jack," said my wife, "you must get the man—the P. B.—to give you some more money on the watch. Sell it to him right ou[illegible]. It must be worth at least ten pou[illegible] for it cost thirty, and you're only [illegible] five upon it. Sell the ticket."

"Yes! but where w[illegible] the ticket? Why, in the little cas[illegible] pocket of my brown great-coat. Stil[illegible] I had heard that, if you'd lost a tic[illegible]t, you could make the man give yo[illegible] another; and Brooks, the pawnbrok[illegible], who was a respectable fellow, who, [illegible]perhaps, would help me out of my dif[illegible]culty. I went to him anyhow, on my [illegible]way to the sta-tion. I felt like a tick[illegible]t-of-leave man as I went into his shop, [illegible]ut I put a good face upon it.

"Brook," said I, "[illegible]at watch, you know the ticket—it's s[illegible]len." Brooks gave a most portentous [illegible]ink. He was a slow-speeched man, w[illegible]h a red face, and a tremendous corpo[illegible]tion.

"Nay," he says, "[illegible] lad; thou'rt wrong there."

"What do you mean?" I said, color-ing up furiously. Ever[illegible] one suspected me, it seemed.

"What, it might have [illegible]en stolen once, but it aren't now; 'av[illegible] got it here. There is how it were. A [illegible]adging sort o' chap comes in, and he s[illegible]ys: 'Master, what'll you give me for t[illegible]s 'ere ticket?' Now, you know the hact [illegible]on't allow us to give nought in that ki[illegible]d of way, but I says to the chap, "Let [illegible] have a look at it;' and then I saw it [illegible]as yours, and I said to the man, 'My [illegible]ad, you aren't come honestly by this.'"

"And you gave him int[illegible] custody; he's in prison? Old Brooks [illegible] what a capital fellow you are!"

"Nay," he said; "I kn[illegible]wed better nor that. Do you think I'd [illegible]xpose a cus-tomer; I know you ger[illegible] don't care about these little matters [illegible]tting abroad, and so I slaps my fist on t[illegible] counter, and I says, 'Hook it!' just l[illegible]e that. And away he went like a lamp[illegible]ighter."

I sank down on the cou[illegible]er, overpow-ered with emotion.

"And what's more," w[illegible]t on Brooks, "he never took up the r[illegible]ney I'd lent him for the coat."

"What coat!" I cried.

"A very nice brown c[illegible]t he put up with me. About fit you, [illegible] should think. See, here it is."

It was my identical br[illegible]n great-coat, wrapped up in a bundle, [illegible]d tied round with my own handkerchi[illegible] I made a dart at it, opened it, plu[illegible]ed my hand into the breast-pocket; [illegible]here was the bag of money—there we[illegible] the twenty-two thousand pounds. [illegible] did I go to the bank that morning [illegible] on legs or wings? and how did I ge[illegible] home as soon as I had put the mone[illegible] safe away? Mary knew by my [illegible]ace it was all right; and didn't we [illegible]ave a dance of joy all round the house [illegible] My burglar had been only a sort of s[illegible]ak, after all, who got in at an open [illegible]window and bolted with the spoils of [illegible]e hall. But if he had taken the pain[illegible] to look into the pochets of the coat b[illegible]d have been a rich, though perhaps a [illegible]israble and insecure man, and I sho[illegible]d have been utterly and deservedly ru[illegible]ed.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

SECOND SESSION.

Second Parliament

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. BLAKE'S SPEECH.

Sir I do not propose to ad[illegible] anything to what I said last night upo[illegible] the subject of prorogation, but I pro[illegible]ose to deal with the question of Com[illegible]ission. The hon. gentleman has said th[illegible] he does not think himself bound to arg[illegible]e upon that question, because we use [illegible]me of the papers which has been laid [illegible]before us in that connection Sir, this [illegible]ight answer is a *nisi prius* court, but [illegible]not in this High Court of Parliament [illegible] (Cheers) Sir, papers submitted to t[illegible]s House, if they appear to be genuine, [illegible]ay be used as the foundations for [illegible] judgment, although we dispute the [illegible]rocess by which these papers saw the l[illegible]ight. (Hear, hear.) Although we disput[illegible] the legality of the court in which these [illegible] documents were evolved, we can still [illegible]udge upon the facts which they contai[illegible] and con-demn, upon results of their [illegible]wn illegal tribunal, the men who have [illegible]een guilty of the crime of constituting [illegible]t and the crime which the evidence t[illegible]en before it discloses. (Cheers.) Sir [illegible] the hon gentleman has also given u[illegible] a verba account of some further opi[illegible]ions upon this subject, and it seems th[illegible] the law officers of the Crown in Eng[illegible] and have admitted that His Excellen[illegible]y's course was legal and constitutional. [illegible] It may be so. We have the hon. g[illegible]entleman's word for it, but, Sir, we are [illegible]ot discus-sing the constitutionality of [illegible] is Excel-lency's course. We are disc[illegible]ssing the advise given to His Excel[illegible]ency, and notwithstanding the argume[illegible]s used by the hon. gentleman it shows [illegible] that that advice was unassailable. It [illegible]as advice which, if permitted to becom[illegible] a preced-ent, would destroy at one fell [illegible]low every vestige of our liberties. (Lo[illegible]d cheers.) Sir, I repudiate the opinio[illegible] that we have not the right to cri[illegible]cize, and criticize freely, the acts of th[illegible] Minister who advises, for everything [illegible]one by the head of the Executive is [illegible]eyond the sphere of criticism. For the [illegible]roposition that we have a right to [illegible]riticize the acts of Ministers in advisin[illegible] the Crown men have fought and bled for this liberty before to-day. (Cheers.) It is a principle thoroughly well recognized in our law, well established in the English Constitution; and I ventur[illegible], for the credit of this country, to say that we here repudiate the attempts which were made last night to throw the responsi-bility upon quarters that cannot bear it, and away from the shoulders which ought to bear it. (Cheers.) I have nothing to do, therefore, with the opinion of the law officers of the Crown, and if I had, Sir, I would say that, whatever respect I may have for the opinion of two eminent English lawyers, who I did not suppose assume the *role* of infallibility when they become At-torney-General and Solicitor-General of England, finality is not to be attributed to that opinion (loud cheers), and still less respect their opinion upon this constitutional question, which goes much further and lies much deeper than any single legal question. (Loud cheers.) We hear too much in this country of the opinion of the law officers of the Crown. It is a little too much, Sir, that at this day of our history we are to be governed by the determination of two gentlemen put down on paper two thousand miles away, before whose opinion we are to be blind in matters of which the decision affects us alone. It is perfectly absurd to say that a people we are accustomed to believe have a system of self-government in domestic matters superior to that of any dependency of the British Crown, are to be bound down by the opinion of these gentlemen however respectable they may be. (Cheers.) When the hon. gentleman says he has always been right according to the opinion of the law officers of the Crown, he forgets one case out of the four or five controversies which have arisen—one case in which by the way, the Imperial interests were concerned, which was decided adversely to the opinion of the gentleman. I mean the misapplication of the Inter-colonial Guarantee, in which the law officers, in as strong terms as possible, stated that there had been erroneous misapplication, and in a severe dispatch ordered that it should not be continued. That decision was asked to be reconsidered, a despatch was sent home to that effect, and the law officers immediately declined to modify in the least degree their former opinion. (Cheers.) The hon. gentleman does not now ask them to reconsider their opinion for a good and obvious reason. The opinion is now held out to the people of this country as something that must be accepted without remonstrance. It may be that this arises from the same cause which actuates people when listening to speeches with which they agree; and those with which they do not agree. The observation has a much wider application, and it is very obvious why we are inclined to think much better of the speech that agrees with our own opinion, it is probable that the great belief of the hon. gentleman in the opinion of the law officers of the Crown may be accounted for on much the same hypothesis. (Hear, hear.) Well, Sir, in this Parliament we have got to decide this Constitutional question upon what we are able to ascertain; upon what our learning and reading tells what the rights of British subjects are, what the rights of the British Parliament are. [Cheers.] And I do not doubt the statement of the hon. gentleman as to the opinion of the law officers of the Crown will be absolutely disregarded in that particular. [Loud cheers.] What I say with reference to prorogation I say with reference to the Commission, that its appointment was a violation of the ancient landmarks of the Constitution and Rights of Parliament, and an in-vasion of the rights and privileges of the people by an exercise of the proro gation, which ought not to be tolerated. The hon. gentleman says there is no longer any danger from the exercise of the prerogative. The times of such danger are past. I say there is danger, and the hon. gentleman's course has demonstrated the danger. I will refer to the observations of another worker, eminent in the cause of liberty. Let me read you a few lines from the letters of Junius, and you will see what he tells the people of that day. He says:—"Never suffer any violation of your political Constitution, however minute the instance may appear, to pass by without a determined persevering resistance. One precedent makes another; they soon assimilate and constitute law. What yesterday was a fact to-day is doctrine. Examples are supposed to justify the most dangerous measures and where they do not suit exactly the defect is supplied by analogy." As these observations are applicable to the case on hand, they teach us not to yield to the platitudes and propositions of the First Minister, and to regard our ancient jealousy, and not part with one of them. The day may come when we may require them. [Cheers] The arguments of the Premier upon this—the prerogative and the rights of the Crown contrasted with the rights of Parliament—are, as are many of his arguments, entirely inconsistent. It is one of the weaknesses, if I may be pardoned in speaking of that astute person, that he is so impressed with the importance of arguing the points from every position, that even in the same speech he makes statements diametrically opposed to each other and inconsistent propositions. In his speech last night they heard in his arguments with regard to the two branches of the Legislature inconsistent propositions. At one time he said there was no danger in the exercise of the prerogative, as it was really the property of the Ministers through the people; the next moment he said that which was quite different. I quite admit that a hostile witness might be brought to such a point as to establish the falsehood of his letters, but if you want to establish the false-hood of any one proposition in the letters, you are bound not to treat Sir Hugh in the tender manner which the Com-missioners and the Government treated him. You are bound to make him state wherein his letters were false. With reference to every particular as to which you fail to obtain a distinct denial, you must take it for granted that the letter cannot be denied. It is utterly impossible for gentlemen to say, because Sir Hugh Allan speaks of inaccuracies which apply to letters written in the confidence of private in-tercourse—as if he only told the truth in public and lied in private—it is utterly impossible with a general phrase of that kind, to answer the stern demand of justice upon the man who comes forward and insinuates these letters were falsehoods. That stern demand requires; however unpleasant it may be, that there must be an explicit denial. These letters bear on them marks of truth; there are probably some inaccuracies in them, but they are not inaccuracies which affect their substan-tial proof; and as no one feels disposed to say a good word for Sir Hugh Allan, I will say I do not believe he was deceiving his partners in the gross manner stated by gentlemen opposite. Well Sir George Cartier found that Sir Hugh held a great influence in his hands, sufficient without any money to involve the failure or success of the Government. This great influence is to be acquired, Sir Hugh Allan is to be con-ciliated, and the hon. gentleman enden-vours to make an arrangement with Mr. MacPherson. He says he met him in Kingston about the 26th of July, and he states that he told Sir George Cartier that he might assure Sir Hugh Allan that the power of the Government will be exercised to secure the Presidency of the Company to him. The hon. gentle-man now says that the terms then pro-posed practically involved an amalgama-tion, but Sir Hugh wanted something more. It was this, and this only, that in case an amalgamation should fail, the contract should be given to his company. That was all the further point he wanted, whereas the position of the leader of the Government was that there ought to be a new Company formed. I need hardly tell you that the purpose of Sir Hugh Allan might be quite as well answered by the formation of a new Company as by an amalgamation. What he wanted was the control of the Company; and it would suit him just as well to control a new Company as the Canada Pacific Company; and provided he was secure in the control, his object was quite as well accomplised. But it would be in-convenient for the Government to give any positive pledge that the control should be given to that identical Com-pany which had been set up as a Quebec Company against an Ontario Company, therefore, in this particular, Sir Hugh Allan wanted more. He got more, and here I come to the part in which I may fairly say the Commission has perform-ed its work in a perfunctory manner. On the 30th of June Sir Hugh received two letters from Sir George Cartier. In the longer letter it is expressly stated, "I enclose you copies of telegrams re-ceived from Sir John A. Macdonald, and with reference to this contract, I would say—" &c. The House will ob-serve there was more than one telegram received from Sir John MacDonald bear-ing upon this subject, which were necessary to communicate to Sir Hugh Allan as part of the authority upon which action was being taken by Sir George Cartier, and yet only one has been pro duced, nor is any question asked of the First Minister, or of Sir Hugh Allan, or of Mr. Abbott, each of whom could have told us what these telegrams were. What are we to conjecture? Are we to say, in the face of that palpable failure on the part of the Commissioners to do their duty—in the face of that plain papable failure on the part of the Mi-nisters, to make a full unreserved state-ment of everything, are we to say that the bottom of this matter has yet been reached, when the evidence is palpably and plainly one sided? If we become objects of contempt, we shall be cast away; if we lose our self respect and the respect of England, how can we hope to attain that which the hon. gentlemen opposite do not seek to aspire to, but which I confess I do as-pire—is the possession of the full measure of a Briton? How can we claim that if we endorse the action of the gentleman opposite? How can we, with those Doctrines of Government, with these notions of political morality—how can we ask England to admit us to the full share of Britons' rights, to give us some share in the control of her foreign affairs along with herself? We dare not do it, we cannot do it; we are under a ban unless we purge ourselves. (Loud cheers.) Sir, if the hon. gentleman wants to preserve the connection, he will resign his office; if this House wants to preserve the connection it will turn him out of office; and tell him we we are in Canada governed by those same principles of political moralty which govern the English people. Mr. Speaker, I know too well the influence by which the election was carried so far as it has been carried. I know also what influences prevail to a large extent in this House. I am not prepared to go the length that the Minister of Customs did with reference to his own supporters, but it cannot be denied that his House is, to a certain extent, a pur-chased House. Gentlemen opposite have said that every one of their supporters is branded with Sir Hugh Allan's mark. The Minister of Customs told us that the amount given by Sir Hugh Allan amounted to a trifle divided among eighty constituencies. He told every man behind him who was returned for Ontario that he had tasted the accursed thing that he had partaken of this money in securing his election. We all know that a great many of the constiuencies were carried by acclamation, and in others the contest was merely nominal. By these we may reduce the area over which Sir Hugh's dollars and other funds were distributed, but all said and done, there is no doubt a considerable element of truth in the statement of the hon. gentleman. [Cheers.] I am not disposed to quarrel with it; I am disposed to let him and his followers settle that between themselves.—All I can say, as I am not prepared to agree with the accusation, he made, I am prepared to believe there are some of the supporters of the Government who did not receive any of this money, but there must have been several who did, and I understad the answer that a Ministry may give to those partizans to whom they have advanced money, and who may now be saying this is a very black business. We do not see how we can give this vote. I can quite under-stand the answer to those gentlemen. They say, "What right have you to say so? You took the money, and now, forseeth, you are going to blame us who got it for you. You are equally re-sponsible with ourselves." Some such conversation I can fancy has taken place, and some men, I am convinnced, will vote upon this occasion, knowing that they received money from the Govern-ment, vote that the transaction which procured it for them was an honourable transaction. That was the unfortunate position with reference to both Ontario and Quebec. But for that money, I have not the slightest doubt the majority against the Goverament in this house would be much larger than it is to be on the motion of the member for Lambton. (Cheers.) As it is I believe, it will be sufficient for the occasion. (Cheers.) Other influences I am aware, are here being used. I would fain be-lieve that their *ruse* will not be success-ful. I am loth to suppose that it should ever be said of a Canadian Parliament, what a poet of the neighbouring Re-public has said of the representative body of that country, when he described it thus:—

"Underneath yon dome whose looping,
Springs above them vast and tall,
Grave men in the dust are groping
For the largest mean and small,
Which the hand of power is scattering,
Crumbs that from the table fall.
Base of heart, they vilely barter,
Honours, wealth, or party place,
Step by step on freedom's charter,
Leaving foot prints of disgrace,
For the day's poor pittance,
Turning from the great hope of their race."

(Cheers.) I do not believe it. I do not belive that any such influence as we have reason to know have been used, will be successful here. It is true we have men sitting here and voting here with the promise of preferment, in their pocket. We have men who vote here to-day who may for all we know be Governors to-mor-row (hear, hear), or who may be officers in various departments to-morrow. We have men who may be so influenced, but trust they will not be so influenced, for I say not in any spirit of rhetorical flourish, but as my sincere conviction of the truth, that the name of every man who shall vote against the proposition of my hon. friend from Lambton will be a marked name, a disgraced name. (Loud cheers and confusion and cries of "order.") Hon. gentlemen seem moved by that remark. It would not be at all Parliamentary for me to say after the vote that vote was a disgraceful vote unless I propose to rescind it but, it is perfectly legtimate for me, before the vote is taken, to express my opinion of the vote and of those who so vote.

Mr. Almon—And we will take it for what it is worth.

Mr. Blake—And I venture to say, standing here as an humble member of this house known not to have any as-pirations for office that the hon. gentle-man will find before many hours are over that it is worth a good deal.—[Great cheering.] I believe that this night or to-morrow night will be the end of 20 years of corruption. [Government cheers.] This night or to-morrow night will see the dawn of a brighter and bet-ter day in the administration of public affairs in the country. [Continued cheering.] I am not concerned to answer—I disdain to answer the foul charges which the First Minister hurled against individual members on this side, and against this side as a whole. My best answer is by my utter abstinence from such charges against gentlemen opposite. I have endeavored so far as I could to confine myself to fair reason-ing on the facts in this case, and to fair deductions from those facts. I have expressed plainly, as it was my bounden duty to do on this important occasion, my views of the political situation. I have said, and I repeat, that the battle is one between purity and corruption. [Cheers.] I should never claim for my-self and my friends that we are the embodiment of purity, and that all the gentlemen who sit opposte, and who under a mistaken notion of fidelity to a party leader, of fealty to a lost cause, are about to vote against us—are corrupt. Far from it; I cannot be so unjust; but I desire that those of us who are pre-ferring these views to-night shall be judged by them for all time to come—[cheers]—that in whatever situation my honourable friends around me may be placed, the position we have taken, the attitude we have assumed, ground upon which we stand, will be held as the only sound and true ground. We are here to set up once again the standard of public virtue. [Cheers.] We are to restore once again the fair face of the country which has been tarnished, we are here to brighten if we may, that fame; we are are here to purge this country to the great scandal and calamity which those who are entrusted with the conduct of its affairs have inflicted upon it. I agree with the hon. gentleman, that with all the efforts we will still be left in a position far in-ferior in the eyes of the world to that which we held before these transactions took place. We cannot, even by the act of justice which we propose to per-form; we cannot, even by the solemn judgment which we are about to render; we cannot, even by the purgation which we are about to effect, wipe away in other eyes and amongst other people altogether, the stain the shame, and the disgrace which has befallen the land. [Cheers.] I have no feeling of joy and congratulation at this result. I I deeply deplore the truth of these facts, but I am one of those who believe that what is to be deplored is the ex-istence of facts, and not the discovery of them. I don't understand that Spartan virtue which deems a theft no crime so long as it is undiscovered. I do not understand that morality which will permit a crime unseen, but is deeply shocked and alarmed for the credit of the country should the crime become known. I do not understand the morality of the Hon. Minister of Customs, who told us that it was deeply to be regretted, while these things must be and would be, that they should be made known. Sir, you will not heal the festering sore by healing the skin above it. You must lance it and cleanse it, and get good healthy flesh to grow around it. Painful though the task may be, arduous though it is, I believe it is about to be accomplished.—[Cheers.] The nigh is far spent, the day is at hand. I trust and hope, when the vote is rendered upon this occasion by every man amongst us with reference to those principles of public virtues which he would apply in his own transactions as the standard between himself and his neighbour. Let us not be carried away by the absurd no-tion that there is a distinction between the standards of public and private virtue, let us not be carried away by the notion that that may be done in secret which is a shame to be known in public; let our transactions be open, and as the same is discovered, as it has been conlusively established, as it has been confessed, let us by our vote—regret-fully, it may be—give the perpetrators of it their just reward. [Great cheer-ing.]

LOUIS RIEL.—At a well-attended meeting of "Prince of Wales" L. O. L., No: 364, held in Orange Hall, 31 St. James st, Wednesday evening, the fol-lowing resolutions was unanimously adopted:—Moved by Brother James Knox, seconded by Brother James Davidson, and resolved:—"That the members of Prince of Wales Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 364, have heard with the deepest indignation of the election to the Canadian House of Commons of that double-dyed traitor and rebel, Louis Riel, the cold-blooded and cowardly murderer of Thomas Scott, one of Her Majesty's liege subjects, and a member of our Order, for refusing to share in Riel's treason by owning allegiance to him; and this Lodge, in the most emphatic manner, appeals to the Gov-ernment of this Dominion to refuse all solicitations for an amnesty to this cowardly murderer and rebel, to avert the crowning disgrace of allowing him to take his seat among the honorable representatives of the people, and to use every means available to have him arrested and brought to justice for his crimes, as in the case of his accomplice, Ambrose Lepine, now in prison; and also that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, and also to the Secretary of State." It was also resolved:—"That the above resolation be published in the city newspapers."

A PLUCKY CONDUCTOR.

How some Western gamblers got their master in a Michigan conductor is thus told by the Detroit *Free Press* of Friday: For the last month a trio of monte men have been 'working' the lines running into Detroit. They have been put off the Central, chased off the Detroit and Milwaukee, and kicked off the Lansing road, but they made a fresh start the other morning on the Southern, going out on Conductor Wilsey's train. At the depot they got in with an old man named Freemont, who lives in Pittsburg and was on his way home.—They pretended to live in Pittsburg also and soon after getting on board the train they brought out their cards—Fremont is one of those smart old chaps who think themselves posted, and he knew the game and decided to make some money out of them. He lost $5, and then $10, and between Detroit and the Junction he lost $55. This was all the money he had, but his blood was up, and he had hauled out a heavy gold watch to stake on the next bet, when the conductor passed along. Seeing what was going on Wilsey told the old man to put up his watch. At this one of the gamblers snatched it, saying, 'I have won this!' and then looked up at the conductor with a face full of brass. The train had been at a stand still, and as it started the conductor pulled the signal to stop and turned to the gamblers and demanded that they give Fremont back his watch and money. They refused in chorus, and one of the gamblers, as the conductor's coat came off shouted, 'This is better!' pulled out a revolver, and lined it on Wilsey's eye. "Com-mence shooting!" replied the conductor, and out came his own pistol, and for twenty seconds two revolvers were held up in two men's faces, hammers up and fingers on the triggers. The two other gamblers began to feel for their hip pockets, when Wilsey quietly said, 'If you don't hold up your hands, I'll blow the top of your head off?' At that moment a Cleveland merchant and a Toledo lake Captain came up, each with a cocked revolver. At this the gamblers offered to restore the watch, and when they had done so the conductor made them return the full $55. 'Now, then,' said he, 'I shall remember you, and if I ever catch one of you on my train again I'll have the engineer run her up to sixty miles and hour, and my brakesmen will pitch you out into the first swamp!' The fellows were ready to go."

One of the most shocking tragedies ever enacted in New Brunswick took place in St. John on Sunday afternoon last, at about half-past 4 o'clock. A respectably dressed couple, man and wife, were seen at that hour passing towards Germain street from Queen Square the lady leaning with both hands on her husband's arm. Just as they reached Germain street corner, the man suddenly pushed his companion from him, and as suddenly levelled his revolver and fired. The bullet passed through his wife's brain, she sprang about two feet in the air, and fell dead at his feet. A moment the ruffian looked at the prostrate victim then discharged the pistol in his own breast.

The shot did not take instant effect, and he settled down deliberately to the ground, where he attempted a second shot but the cap failed. He then placed a pistol at his ear and fired, the bullet lodging in the base of the brain, after which, he lost all consciousness and lay apparently dead. All this transpired in the course of a few seconds, and before any of the eye-witnesses had time to rush to the rescue. A crowd, of course, assembled immediately, when the woman was conveyed to the Dead House and the murderer to the Public Hospital.

The man's name, it has been ascer-tained is John N. Doyle, a native of River John, Nova Scotia; the deceased was his wife, and belon