

under which they placed their patients; but this is going a long way off to account for something the origin of which probably lies much nearer home. So with "Teetotallers." Did it originally imply persons who drank nothing stronger than tea, or Tea-totallers? or is there any truth in the story of the stammering man who tried to say that he was a "te-te-total abstainer," and was so laughed at that the wits applied the term to the party.

Without doubt the happiest and the most stinging name ever fastened on a political party was that applied to the Hon. Robert Lowe and his small band of followers by John Bright, when he christened them the "Adullamites."

Why, it may be asked, should this subject engage our attention at the present moment? Partly because it is interesting in itself—partly because one or two new terms have sprung into use of late in connection with English politics, the origin of which is likely to exercise the ingenuity of posterity. Only the close student of parliamentary history will be able to make anything of "Obstructives." We understand, of course, perfectly that it applies to that section of the Irish party which has adopted a line of policy out of keeping with parliamentary usage, and calculated less to effect the objects intended than to cover those indulging in it with ridicule. Probably it is only a passing phase of politics, and the name will in probability die out with the thing itself, unless, as is possible, it survives to express something quite different from it, just as Whig and Tory have ceased to mean anything in relation to the Stuarts, and have come to have a distinct modern political significance.

And now we come to the "JINGOES"! Will posterity know anything about them? and if so, what meaning will they attach to it? Imagine a dryasdust old grubber in the records of the past, a century hence, anxious to ascertain what the term meant, and to what party in the State it applied. He would with difficulty gather that it in some way originated in a silly, although popular, song sung in a London Music Hall, in which occurred the words,

"We do not want to fight,
But, by JINGO! if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men
And we've got the money, too!"

Having got thus far, he would naturally ask himself "What was the subtle meaning of 'St. Jingo!' which made the name of that saint a party cry? Heretofore St. George had been the Patron Saint of England, and his name had been used as a war-cry. Why in 1877-8 did the name of St. Jingo supplant it?" That would be the puzzle. Turning to his books he would find that St. Jingo is said to be a corruption of St. Gengulphus or Gingoulph, who, if we recollect rightly, was hewn to pieces, and displayed his saintly power thereupon in a miraculous fashion, inasmuch as when his limbs were off, they would not die like ordinary limbs severed from the trunk, but leaped and hopped about in a frisky and animated style, thereby striking terror into the souls of those entrusted with the Saint's execution. Hood has immortalised the phrase in the following quatrain:—

"Never go to France,
Unless you know the *lingo*,
For if you do, like me,
You'll rue the day, by *Jingo*!"

Hence, as we take it, the popular phrase, "By the living Jingo!" Mr. Dryasdust will then proceed to inquire when the phrase first came into use, and he will find that it dates back at least as far as Queen Anne's time. If he has the good fortune to possess Mr. Rands' "Tangled Talk," a delightful book, he will find a note to this effect, "I let this phrase remain for the sake of saying a word for Robert Southey." He has been accused of irreverence for using, somewhere, the expression, "By the living Jingo!" It deserves to be remarked that at all events he did not *invent* it, as he is supposed to have done. It is to be found in the "Vicar of Wakefield," where it occurs as one of the flowers of speech of Lady Carolina Wilhelmina Skeggs. All this is pretty clear, but how does it account for the name of the Saint becoming the name of a political party? We know, of course, well enough. We are aware of the popularity of the song, and of the resentment some part of the community feel to the sentiment it expresses. We know, further, that by a happy thought, a letter on the subject in the *Times* newspaper was headed "THE JINGOES." It was a short, unimportant letter, by G. Jacob Holyoake, but the phrase stuck. From that day the ultra-war party, the loud and clamorous partisans of bloodshed, were "JINGOES." The term hardly includes all supporters of Earl Beaconsfield—certainly not the more moderate—but it is well understood, if not very explicit; and it remains to be seen whether it will die out with the present crisis, or pass into history.

On this subject of party names, we will only further remark that it is only in times of great excitement that such names have any vitality in them. If we look through the history of England, we will find that at the time of the Commonwealth, when political feeling was at its strongest, nicknames and party terms of contempt were plentiful as blackberries. It is not, indeed, a good sign of the times, indicating, as it always does, animosities and unrest. And as it has been said, "Happy is the country that has no history," so that epoch is to be congratulated in which there originates no party names.

QUEVEDO REDIVIVUS.

AGRI-HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

CLIMBERS.—(Continued.)

DUTCHMAN'S PIPE is a hardy vine, but difficult of propagation. Mr. Bailey, of Plattsburg, propagates this vine, selling them for 50 cents each. The leaves are of enormous size and free from insects, which is a very desirable consideration for verandah vines. The flower is more curious than beautiful, and resembles a Dutchman's pipe. Its leaves serve to cover plants from the sun and to wrap up fruit and butter.

PASSIFLORA CERULEA.—This is hardy, but requiring protection in winter. The passion flower is one of the most beautiful and interesting of all climbers. There are very many varieties, but only one or two which are hardy. It requires hot sun and rich earth for vigorous growth.

The wild grape vine forms a fine shade for verandahs.

Honeysuckle, Roses, &c., are so familiar that it is not necessary to describe them.

The above list are the best hardy climbers. There are annuals worthy of attention.

BAZELLA TUBEROSA (Madeira vine) is a vine growing from a tuber similar to the potato. It flourishes indoors as well as outdoors. If forced in a hot-bed or in the house it will grow to forty or fifty feet, and in September will give clusters of bloom similar in form and fragrance to Mignonette. This vine requires plenty of water and rich earth. The tubers should be taken up in the Fall and kept like potatoes. If a length of forty feet of vine is cut off before frost, and the end placed in a bottle or jar of water, the creeper may be pinned to the curtain or carried around the room, where it will flourish for a few weeks.

COBEA SCANDENS.—This is the most satisfactory of all annual creepers. The seeds, which are the size of a sixpence, must be started in hot-beds, and must be planted on the edge or they will not grow. The cobeia can be grown as a perennial in the greenhouse, and as such attains enormous size. In the garden it will grow, in favourable situations, sixty feet. The flower, at first pale yellow, turns as it matures to a purple bell the size and form of the Canterbury bell. The cobeia is free from insects. This vine, like the Madeira vine, will remain fresh after cutting if placed in water.

SMILAX (Myrsiphillum Asparagoides) is the great favourite for trimming dresses, table decoration, church ornamentation, for bouquets and for drawing rooms. It is difficult to grow, except in a warm, moist atmosphere, and such atmosphere is not very favourable to health. Seeds may be sown early, and will be ready for transplanting to pots in the fall. Invisible wire should be used for training this vine, as more convenient for trimming dresses and personal adornment.

LYGODIUM SCANDENS, a climbing fern similar to L. Palmatum, is one of the most beautiful of vines. It is well suited for growing indoors. For all kinds of floral devices and for personal adornment, it is superior to the smilax. It was a short time since very scarce and expensive, but can now be procured from florists at a trifling cost.

CYPRESS VINE, one of the most delicate and beautiful of all vines. It has very delicate fern-like foliage, with scarlet trumpet-shaped flowers. There are three varieties,—red, white and rose. It grows about fifteen feet in height.

CANARY-BIRD FLOWER (Tropaeolum Canariensis).—This is a very pretty climber, with canary-bird like flower. Helebre or phosphorus soap should be used to keep it from insects.

There are many other annual climbers, such as morning glory, ornamental gourd, hyacinth bean, and others which want of space compels the omission.

THE BARREL-ORGAN.

Tune—THE TURK IN LANCASHIRE.

SCENE—The Sultan's divan at Stamboul. As the curtain rises his Imperial Majesty is discovered in discussion with his Pashas of state.

The Sultan. And what say you the fresh despatches say?

1st Pasha. They tell of horrors worse and worse each day; More houses burned, more cotton factories sacked, More murderous threats, more "cotton lords" attacked.

The Sultan. The laws defied, in fact?

1st Pasha. Without a doubt.

2nd Pasha (reading a fresh despatch). In sooth, the soldiers have been now called out; Already many rioters are shot.

The Sultan. Your information—comes it from the spot?

2nd Pasha. It does, your Majesty; nor can it err.

'Tis from the Consul we've at Manchester, Who, with a Russian, in the same position, Has made himself into a "Special mission," And has already, with becoming speed, Sent us his first report, which I will read.

The Sultan. But stay! d'you think we had not better wait?— Inquiry, p'rhaps, the horrors may abate, And time, which heals the worst of animosities, May make less sad these "Lancashire atrocities."

1st Pasha. Nay, nay, your Majesty; did England stay It's judgment harsh on us the other day? Did it not rush with eagerness to blame Our Government and brand it with ill-fame? Did not its journals hasten to unfold A tale of woe which made the blood run cold, And charge us, without hearing our defence, With having prompted ruth and violence?

The Sultan. Ah, yes! 'tis true they made us answer for Dark deeds which I for one, abhor.

1st Pasha. Just so; and now the British Government We will hold guilty to the same extent. They're liable for all that has been done Since the Lancastrian riots have begun; And we must send as quickly as we can A picked commissioner—an able man— Who shall inquire into the means they've used, And note how far those means have been abused, In putting down the riots.

2nd Pasha. 'Tis well said; We needs must follow where Great Britain's led.

3rd Pasha. Exactly, and we also must take care The trials of the rioters be fair; And England, therefore, surely will not grudge