The Weekly Mail. TORONTO, FRIDAY, FEB. 23, 1877.

fore it is of cotton per week, say forty-five ands DOMINION ESTIMATES.

THE DAIRY.

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" TO THE . UTH." The following ode "To the South" was written last evening by the distinguished We take great pleasure in presenting it of the Capt and the women storm readers as the frank testimony of an accomplished Englishman to the facts of the past and the truths of our present condition. Happy would it be for the South if other gifted writers of "England and the North" who come among us had the same magnanimity and impartiality that has influenced Mr. Tupper in penning these lines:

To THE SOUTH.

rid has misjudged, mistrusted, malign'd his you, and should be quick to make honest amends:
Let us, them, speak of you just as we find you.
Hambly and heartily, cousts and friends:
Let us remamber your wrongs and your trials.

You fought for Liberty -rather than Slavery!
Well might you wish to be quit of that ill,
But you were sold to political knavery.
Mesh'd by diplomacy's spider-like skill;
And you rejoice to see slavery banashed,
And you rejoice to you show the share you have you ha wish your children and grown on your

quite as much intrest as merit

hence Still to make friends of dependents all round. Yes, it is slander to say you oppress of them. Does a man squander the prize of his peif? Does a man squander the prize of his peif? Hather who possessed them the prize of th When you went forth in your pluck and your

Selling for freedom possible outburst or where was that prophesical outburst or which was faithful and true to your true; and the was faithful and true to your true; and the was faithful and true to your true; and the was faithful and true to your true; and the was faithful and true to your suns; and the property of the propert You have been slandered and suffering tong, down in our sailing of one paying all slavery's cost, and the cure of it.

And the great world shall repent of its wrong to the shall repent of the wrong to the shall repent of the s wrong MARTIN F. TUPPER.
CHARLESTON, Thursday, Feb. 8, 1877.

Nothing in the shape ed that night. But impring a suspicious ci

LOVE. (BY WILKIE COLLINS.)

"The Captain is still in the prime of life, the widow remarked to me. "He has given up his ship; he poseases a sufficient income, and he has nobody to live with him; abould like, to know why he docen it mary." "The Captain was excessively rude to me," the widow's younger sister added, on her side. "When we took leave of him in London, I saked if there was any likelihood of this joiling us at Brighton this season. He the hatch the back on me as if I had mortally discounted him; and he made me this extraordiany of him; and he made me this extraordiany of him; and he made me the extraordiany of him; and he hade the sight of the set." The other members of our little society and he had all gone to a constant the hade while widow's aister. The other members of our little society after the was known to be the Captain's oldest friend, was known to be the Captain's oldest friend, was known to be the Captain's oldest friend, was known to be the Captain's pour curiosity," I said to the two ladies, "without violating any confidence reposed in me—if you only have patience enough to listen to a very strange, story,"

It is needless to report the answer that I received. We sent away the tea-things, and we trimmed the lamp; and then I told the ladies why the Captain would never marry, and why (sailor as he was) he hated the sight of the sea.

II.

The British merchantman "Fortuna" (on the last occasion when our friend the Captain took command of the ship) sailed from the port of Liverpool with the morning tide. She was bound to creat islands in the Captain would never marry, and why (sailor as he was) he hated the sight of the sea.

II.

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and eat !" and the plu all laughing together, vitation, "Come and in mortals to resist these? The Captain

THE CAPTAIN'S LAST "What did 1 ten you the chief of the islam ference in the cabin,

there is no the shandow; and he came of the many terms of a loss to consider the is idealow; and the came of the core, such efforts in the control of the complete composition to the control of the control of the core of the core good book—of his torquit bless owns, of his fair white shit is to considered his own good book—of his torquit bless owns, of his fair white shit, which many a wexas had looked at with the shandows; a bread handows are protected by glower, a bread blandows protected by glower, and the state of the control of the core, some shore, in the core of the core, some shore, in the core of the core, some shore, in the core of the core, and the read some interior of a school gate of the core o