the confidence of the entire coun- hon. gentleman continued at th to congratulate the meeting success of the demonstration, and on the propriety of conferring is honour upon a gentleman who and braved so much to unearth Scandal. He referred in terms ulation to the result of recent and the manifest change which had taken place in public senti- He concluded by heartily thanking of Montreal in inviting himself lleagues to be present at this truly eption. He took his seat amid applause.

PRESENTATION.

entary Address to Hon. Mr. W. P. and, C. B., and Mrs. Howland.

is afternoon a committee of gen- mposed of Chief Justice Hagarty, Galt and Morrison, and Messrs. er Robinson, Q. C., C. J. Camp- A. T. Fulton, waited upon the W. P. Howland at his residence Street, and presented him with signed by one hundred and sixty ding citizens of Toronto, compris- senators, bankers and merchants, same time Mrs. Howland was pre- ith a handsome gold bracelet, set monds, containing portraits of her- Hon. Mr. Howland, the whole being manship of Messrs. Lash & Co., et.

dress was as follows:

Honourable Wm. P. Howland, C. B.,

undersigned, a few of your many cannot allow the occasion of your t from the high office of Lieutenant of Ontario to pass away without g an appreciation of the manner in u have discharged its duties. Lieutenant Governor, happily for nd for us, stands apart from the mosphere of party warfare, and if o the trust committed to him, can- o receive from men of all parties an d measure of respect and esteem. eel that we express the real senti- the community, when we assure you have ever been faithful to your he manner in which you have dis- your official duties. ffer to you and to Mrs. Howland, y and courteous hostess of Govern- se, our sincere hope that many d prosperous years await you both. rust that your five years of official ver recall to your minds as many emories as they will to us. We ou to accept this expression of d regard."

r. HOWLAND replied as follows:— e, gentlemen, this expression of nation of my public service, and of ndness and regard for Mrs. Howland f with sincere pleasure. I can say, exaggeration, that during the whole of my public service, I have ated solely by a desire to repay idence and kindness which have iberally extended to me by my fel- ns by a conscientious performance uties which their kindness had im- pon me. Having been actuated by tives, and knowing the criticism to o acts of public men are exposed, I ou that it is with mingled feelings and gratification that I receive this of your appreciation of my con- d it is no affectation on my part ay that I cannot command language to express the obligation which I he very kind and flattering manner you have conveyed it. I thank you f of Mrs. Howland for the very e present you have made her, sure you that its chief value es will be derived from the fact that serve to remind us that the efforts render ourselves acceptable to those om we came in contact, during my office as your Lieut.-Governor, have warmly appreciated. Permit me to ny sincere thanks for the good wishes kindly express for our future welfare, ept my assurance that they are most reciprocated."

he conclusion of the ceremony of pre- on, Hon. Mr. Howland engaged in a hat with the members of the deputa- ho soon after took their leave.

UBSTANTIAL FEE.—A young man, who n compelled to employ legal talent in y for some time past, owing to a little onial difficulty, recently went to his and inquired how much he owed him. ," replied the attorney, "from what about your financial concerns I am hat you are hard up, and I will not to settle the entire bill now, but will ou time." "I have not, it is true, a eal of money at present," said the "but I will leave you a keepsake as y that I intend to pay." As he con- his remarks he drew from his pockets package containing something wrapped ly in white tissue paper, and laid it ly upon the lawyer's desk, after which ridly whisked out of the door. The entleman examined the article closely, ing unable to detect what it might be the outside covering, he resolved to peep at the inside. He pulled apart per with great care, under an impres- that something of unusual value was nly to be revealed to view. When he nothing but his client's photograph he had an attack of the "horrors," and eized with such righteous rage as to our reporter from venturing near him ursuit of further facts.—*Cleveland*

a return just issued it appears that the last twelve years England has ded a sum equal to $32,646,989 upon fortifications, distributed for the most at Portsmouth, Plymouth, Portland, roke, Sheerness, Dover, Gravesend, am and Cork.

e *Lancet* learns from authentic sources mental anxiety and confinement are do- heir untoward work on Marshal Ba- , and that he now exhibits unmistakable nce of impaired health. The Marshal ffering from nearly continuous headache, paroxysms of feverishness and cold

WANTED—A QUALIFIED, EX- PERIENCED Protestant, male, common teacher. Applications received up to 20th state terms per annum, and commence 5th ary, 1874. Apply to undersigned, FRANCIS ERSON, Ashville, Secretary and Treasurer.

WANTED, A MALE TEACHER for the Roman Catholic Separate School; hold second-class certificate; salary, $400. Ad- JOHN BRENNAN, Secretary, Clifton, Ont.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO learn telegraph operating for offices opening in Dominion. MANAGER, Box 1250, Toronto.

DON'T READ THIS UNLESS you are anxious to make money. Agents ted for a very saleable article. Sample and par- ars for 25 cents. GREENFIELD & CO., Box Toronto.

$5 TO $20 PER DAY—AGENTS wanted. All classes of working people, o er sex, young or old, make more money at worl e in their spare moments, or all the time, than a thing else. Particulars free. Address G. STIN & CO., Portland, Maine.

TO TRAPPERS.—SEND $1 00 to the subscriber and get printed receipts for ing all the fur-bearing animals, by the use of h he has made $50 in two weeks while teaching R. E. HAMILTON, Hereward, P.O.

AGENTS—TO SELL NEW MAP of the Dominion of Canada. Profits $10 to per day. TROY & CO., Toronto.

AGENTS—SOMETHING NEW— $2 profit on every sale. Agents average nty sales a day. JOHN MAY, 11 King street west, onto.

AGENTS WANTED OVER THE whole Dominion for "Whitecombe's Farme-s ount Book." A copy can be sold in every farm- se. For territory and particulars address CHAS. WHITECOMBE, Ancaster, Ont.

$100 TO $250 PER MONTH and expenses, sure to Agents every- ere, selling our new Braided White Wire Rope thes Line. Sells readily at every house. Samples e. Address, HUDSON RIVER WIRE CO., 76 ng street west, Toronto, Ontario.

ROBERT CONWAY, AUC- TIONEER and General Appraiser. Residence, t 18, 3rd Con., York, West. P.O., Yorkville.

ANY PERSON HAVING SPARE time, send address, and I will make it lucra- e for both of us. ROBERT COOPER, Wellington uare, Ont.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE— 100 acres, west half Lot 5, Plank Road, Seneca, 18 les from Hamilton, Buildings and orchards. Terms y. CHAS. DeLOVERLY, Ryckman's Corners.

SPLENDID IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE—in the Township of Ainwick, 100 res, west half of Lot 22, 5th con. GEORGE BROWN, illsboro'.

FOR SALE — A VALUABLE farm containing 100 acres, all cleared (excepting acres), with a good dwelling, outbuildings, barns, , situate in the township of Barton, and within ree miles of the City of Hamilton. For further par ulars apply to R. R. WADDELL, Hamilton.

FARM FOR SALE.—50 ACRES, north half lot 15, concession 12, Elma, on the Elma Grand Road, two miles from the Newry Station f the Wellington, Grey and Bruce Railway; twenty e twenty-five acres cleared, good frame house, painted d stable; young orchard of 150 trees, and a good ell. A quantity of good cedar, black ash, and other mber on the lots and adjoining Stills' sawmill. $600 equired down, balance to suit purchaser. Posses- on given this spring. Apply to W. D. MITCHELL, rocer, Listowel.

ELIGIBLE FARMS AND WILD Land for sale at auction, being Lot 10 in the iver range of Saugeen, 100 acres, 40 acres cleared; nd unsurpassed in the country. Also lot 11 in the 2 con. of Saugeen, with 63 acres cleared; prime land, ith large orchard. Both lots situate near railway tation. The above lots, with 2,500 acres of wild and artially cleared farms in the counties of Bruce, Sim- oe and Grey, will be sold at the auction rooms of F. V. Coate & Co., in Toronto, on the 22nd November ext, at 1 o'clock p.m. Enquire of A. PROUDFOOT, trent, Southampton; F. Proudfoot, No. 60 King St. East, Toronto, and F. W. Coate & Co., Toronto. Send for a list.

LONDON COMMERCIAL COL- LEGE AND TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE.

YOUNG MEN, if you want a first-class business education attend the London Commercial College uring the coming winter. The prosperity of this institution is constantly increasing. The number of tudents in actual attendance during the year ending Sept. '73, was larger than that of any other institution n the kind in the Dominion, being OVER TWO HUNDRED. Our course of business instruction is he most thorough, systematic and progressive ever ntroduced in any business college in Canada.

Specimens of Penmanship exhibited or sent out by us are genuine—neither printed nor imported. Our graduates are sought for by business men, and give general satisfaction. Telegraph students have ample time for practice every day.

Circulars with full information sent free on applica- tion. Address GEO. A. SWAYZE, Manager.

A SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Guaranteed to any afflicted, by using my VEGETABLE CONSUMPTION CURE. I suffered from lung disease for years, but suffer no more, and have as good health and sound lungs as any one. Particulars mailed free. Address GEORGE W. FRAZIER, Cleveland, Ohio.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given that the Toronto Gravel Road and Concrete Company, incorporated by 36 Victoria, Chap- ter 114, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at its next Session, to pass an Act to amend the charter of the said Company, by increasing the capital stock thereof, and granting additional powers to the said Company, for the following purposes:— 1st. To construct a Tramway of Wood or Iron from their Gravel Pits in the township of Scarboro', or some other point in the county of York, to a point within the city of Toronto, for the carriage of sand, gravel, and other freight, and passengers. 2nd. To construct a wire tramway to and from the same points, and to operate the same by means of a stationary engine or engines, for the carriage of sand, gravel, or other freight.

C. GAMBLE, for the Applicants.

Toronto, 15th November, 1873.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legisla- ture of the Province of Ontario, at its next Session, for a Charter to incorporate a Company to be called The "Ontario Knitting Machine Company," for the purpose of manufacturing, buying, selling and vending a certain Knitting Machine, known as "The Incorporated American Family Knitting Machine," and for other purposes connected therewith.

Toronto, Nov. 26th, 1873.

FERGUSON & FERGUSON, Solicitors.

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislature of Ontario, at the next Session thereof, for an Act of the said Legisla- ture, amending Chapter Seventy-eight of Thirty-five Victoria, Entituled:—"An Act to revive and amend the Act relating to the City of Toronto Water Com- pany, by inserting in the first section thereof after the word 'Company,' on the fourth line of the said sec- tion, the words, 'or the Metropolitan Water Com- pany,' and to further and more effectually establish the title of the present owners of the several portions of The Toronto Water Works properties, and to re- move certain doubts respecting the same; and further and more effectually to vest in the said present owners the works, powers, rights, privileges, authorities and franchises, and real and personal estate of The City of Toronto Gas Light and Water Company; The City of Toronto Water Company (formerly existing); The Metropolitan Gas and Water Company, and The Me- tropolitan Water Company; and to confirm the sale thereof by the City of Toronto Water Company (now existing), and the Representatives of Albert Furniss, deceased, to the Corporation of the City of Toronto, by and through the agency of the Water Works Com- mission for the City of Toronto."

FERGUSON & FERGUSON, Solicitors for the City of Toronto Water Company, and the heirs of Albert Furniss, deceased.

Toronto, November 14th, A.D., 1873.

Lamb's Knitting Machine,

For Family and Manufacturers' use,

Will be on exhibition at Guelph, from the 16th to the 19th inst., and at the London Fair from the 22nd to the 26th inst., and in operating knitting stockings, etc. General Agent, H. BAILEY, 205 Yonge street, Toronto; Box 675.

COTTON YARN.

WHITE, BLUE, RED AND ORANGE

CARPET WARP:

BEAM WARPS FOR WOOLLEN MILLS,

Warranted the best quality.

None genuine without our label.

WM. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mill St. John, N.B.

BON-BONS.

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY BON-BONS, COSTUME COSAQUES,

GRAPE AND GERANIUM WREATHS, &c.,

For garnishing and decorating. The trade supplied on liberal terms.

FULTON, MICHIE & CO., 7 King street west.

MATHUSHEK PIANOS!

AFTER

The Paris Exposition.

CHARLES FRADEL,

The Eminent Composer and Court Pianist, says:

"I cannot refrain from a frank avowal of the great superiority of the Mathushek Pianos, as in every re- spect superior to all others. The orchestral is a mar- vel of power and sweetness, and in all respects equals any Concert Grand."

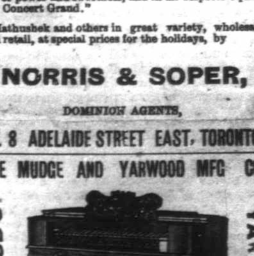
Mathushek and others in great variety, wholesale and retail, at special prices for the holidays, by

NORRIS & SOPER,

DOMINION AGENTS,

NO. 8 ADELAIDE STREET EAST, TORONTO.

THE MUDGE AND YARWOOD MFG CO.



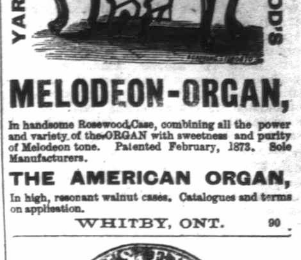
MELODEON-ORGAN,

In handsome Rosewood Case, combining all the power and variety of the ORGAN with sweetness and purity of Melodeon tone. Patented February, 1873. Sole Manufacturers.

THE AMERICAN ORGAN,

In high, resonant walnut cases. Catalogues and terms on application.

WHITBY, ONT. 90



STOCK'S

EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

Our Extra Oil only, bears the Trade Mark.

This Oil is superior to any other for such machinery as reaping machines, thrashing machines, and all other machinery for agricultural uses, as it never thickens and is free from offensive smell.

Read these Testimonials, as we can gain 7 per cent in power and some 50 per cent in oil over any other kind.

JOSEPH HALL WORKS, OSHAWA.—I consider Stock's Extra Oil superior to olive or lard oil. F. W. GLEN, President.

BRANTFORD ENGINE & MILLGEARING WORKS.—We find the Stock's Oil to be the best we have yet used. C. H. WATEROUS & CO.

WATERFORD FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOP.—We find your oil equal to lard; it is the only oil to give gene- ral satisfaction. GREEN BROS. & CO.

The following firms are also prepared to furnish our Oils:—

Messrs. LYMAN, CLARE & CO., Montreal.

Messrs. LYMAN BROS., & CO. Toronto.

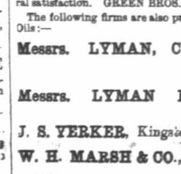
J. S. YERKER, Kingston.

W. H. MARSH & CO., Belleville.

Address—

STOCK & WEBSTER,

Dominion Chambers, 65 Colborne street, Toronto



MARKHAM BELL FOUNDRY.—Established 1860—Bells for Farm, School, Town, and Church purposes. Wholesale and retail. Steel springs in the larger sized Bells. All Bells warranted for one year. L. JONES & CO., Markham, Ont.

ST. CATHARINES SAW WORKS.

R. H. SMITH.

(Successor to J. Flint), Manufacturer of all kinds of SAWS, Straw Knives, Patent Plaster- ing Trowels, &c.

ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

All Saws Warranted.

THE WEEKLY MAIL

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the English mail, second edition on Friday, and despatch- ed by first trains and express to all parts of the Do- minion. Price $1.50 a year.

Advertisements for casual insertion are charged at the rate of fifteen cents per line, contract rates by the year made known on application. Condensed adver- tisements are inserted at the rate of forty cents per twenty words, and two cents each additional word.

THE WEEKLY MAIL will form an excellent me- dium through which to reach the public, circulating from every Post Office and prominent point in Ontario, and largely in the sister Provinces of Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, British Columbia, and Manitoba.

THE WEEKLY MAIL—Printed and Published by the MAIL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COM- PANY, at their Offices, corner of King and Bay streets, Toronto. T. C. PATTESON, Manager.

The Weekly Mail.

VOL. II. NO. 93. TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1874. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

JIMU[redacted]

The Dissoluti[redacted] eth and W[redacted] Brown—A Talk over Journ[redacted] —Beak McNabb Takes a Fence—The Gov- ernment Hashery.

Editor Coboconk Irradiator.

'Tis done—the first has gone forth, Brown has triumphed, Mackenzie has succumbed, and the House is to be dissolved.

The writs are to be issued on the 7th. There is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth among those who never will return or be returned.

Moss mourneth in sackcloth and ashes. Like one of similar appellation in early time, he has beheld the Promised Land from the Pisgah-height of expectancy lying stretched out in rich luxuriance before him, but is not allowed to enter and take possession.

I met him near Osgoode Hall to-day and condoled with him.

"Well, Tom," said I, "I hear you have been dissolved. This is rough."

"Yes," said he, shaking his mournful head.

"Your career has been a brief one."

"Too true, but that's better than if it had been a *briefless* one. However, such is life."

"Yes, life is a great problem, solved to- day, dissolved to-morrow. How sad! Alas, alas! Inscrutable are the ways of Brown."

> "The Moss but late of verdant hue,
> As green as grass and soft as down;
> Its verdure shall no more renew,
> Scorched, withered, shrunk—a fact done Brown.
> "Twas ever thus since childhood's hour,
> Whoever seeks to win renown,
> Must sometime feel the blight of power
> That's wielded by despotic Brown."

"Yes," he said, "it's all the doing of Brown and the *Globe*. Mackenzie has broken his solemn pledges made to several members of the Lower Provinces that there should be no dissolution. He has deceived his best friends, falsified his promises and placed a number of his supporters in a very humiliat- ing position, all because of Brown's selfish interference. But I might have known it. I can truly say with the poet—

> "Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness,
> This is the state of man. To-day he puts forth
> The tender leaves of hope. To-morrow blossoms,
> And bears his blushing honours thick upon him.
> The third day comes a frost, a killing frost;
> ...
> ...

"So long Moss. I weep for thee."

Wilkes is another of the soreheads. He knows he can't be returned for Centre Toronto any more. I had a long talk over matters with him and am consequently enabled to lay before your readers—

WILKES' WAILINGS.

> You must be mistaken! It cannot be so!
> I'm good friends with Mackenzie and he'd let me know.
> Why only last week I'd a letter from Mac,
> And he pledged me his word that we shouldn't go back
> To the people to get re-indorsed by their votes,
> "For," said he, "there's so many been turning their coats,
> Party ties have been severed like flax in the fire,
> By them which the favours of Gov'ment desire,
> And 'twould be slightly rough on our newly made friends,
> Upon whom our majority mainly depends."
> Now it on his pledges he thusly goes back,
> How the 'el—elevation I mean—has changed Mac!
> "Brown said so," eh, did he? Well, his *ipse dixit*,
> With Mackenzie of course was sufficient to fix it.
> Myself, Edgar, Blake, Moss, and several more,
> All the weight in our power on the Ministry bore,
> To nip in the bud this preposterous measure;
> But Brown's will of course is the Cabinet's pleasure.
> What, oh, what, to the narrow gauge soul of the Boss,
> Are the prospects in store for myself and poor Moss?
> He, safe in the Senate, his seat is for life,
> While we have to plunge in political strife.
> The selfish old rascal, complacent, can snicker,
> It won't cost him a cent to buy voters and liquor.
> Ah, never again can I reckon to enter
> The House, for I can't be returned for the Centre.
> I shall never forget how my Grit backers swore
> Last election they never would work for me more;
> And why? Because when I consented to run
> I laid down my principles fixed as the sun,
> "Not a cent will I spend, not a vote will I buy,
> Electoral purity now is our cry,
> And I won't give the Tories a chance to unseat me,
> *Still I look to my friends not to let Shanty beat me.*"
> A wink and a nod was enough to complete
> The agreement, and dearly they purchased my seat.
> Corruption was varnished by purity's name,
> But scarce had subsided the shouts of applause,
> When, though I had robbed me in purity's raiment,
> My Committee presented a long bill for payment!
> Which consistency wouldn't allow me to settle,
> Whereat my supporters got up on their mettle,
> The Committee themselves put their hands in their pockets,
> And like wrenching eye-teeth from the firmest of sock- ets,
> The shekels produced with the greatest disgust,
> And feelings were hurt by the way that they cussed,
> Swearing loudly, the biggest of dead beats and bilks,
> They ever had known, was a man named R. Wilkes.
> Meanwhile I sat smiling so calm and serene,
> My conscience approved and my hands they were clean;
> My soul overflowed with the tenderest pity
> For that bribers, profane, and ungodly Committee.
> So after the bills had been paid then and there,
> I proposed we should have a brief season of prayer.
> We had. They stiffened with postures dramatic,
> In language remarkably terse and emphatic.
> You may judge that it caused me both grief and sur- prise,
> For the blessings called down on my soul and my eyes,
> Were blessings, in fact, very much in disguise.
> So my chances are gone for resuming my station,
> I can never again win a Grit nomination.
> I'm gone up, I'm dissolved, I've no hopes in futurity,
> Cut off prematurely a martyr to purity."

I paid George Brown a visit New Year's Day. George has adopted the advice of the Temperance Reformation Society, and dis- pensed with the practice of giving wine to callers. Whiskey is ever so much cheaper.

"How's the *Globe* progressing?" I inquir- ed, after the first salutations.

"Oh, brawly mon—brawly weel in fact. We're getting muckle mair advertising than the 'Tory papers,' the noo. Jist look at ...

... pointed ... about three columns, with an air of triumph.

"Yes," said I, "but that don't pay you. You only get four cents a line for that, and ten is the ordinary charge. I wonder you spare so much of your valuable space at such low rates."

"Whist mon," said he, "the public ken naething aboot a' that. It looks weel to see the Lion an' Unicorn in our columns, and the folk think we maun ha ta'en a wheen o' Government patronage awa frae they birkies of *The Mail*. It's no the siller that'll do us sae muckle guid as the effect on the min' o' the public, wha believe we get twa or three times as muckle for Government advertise- ments as ither."

"Are you going to sling the light fantas- tic beetle-crusher to-night, Mr. Brown," I enquired, "I see the *Globe* is devoting some attention to the subject of dancing."

"Nae moo," said he, "I dinna care aboot it mysel'. Yon was a powerfu' airticle though."

"Yes," said I, "Addison, Steele, and those ancient essayists who wrote for the *Spectator* were able and talented in- dividuals."

"I dinna ken wha writes for the Hamil- ton *Spectator*," said Brown, "but they cawna compare wi' the writers for the *Globe*."

"I wasn't alluding to your Hamilton con- temporary, but the English *Spectator*, pub- lished early in the eighteenth century. You'll find the substance of that talented article in Nos. 67 and 370. The *Globe* is at its old work of raising dead issues, and is following the bad habits of a comic con- temporary, seizing the brain work of dead authors in a felonious *Grip*.

"It may secure a temporary reputation but exposure is sure to follow. I wonder the outraged shade of Steele don't appal the plagiarist at his thievish task."

I notice the Parliament Buildings are being fixed up for the approaching session.

Among other improvements the fence at the rear has been pulled down and a new one erected under the superintendence of McKellar.

The old one has been made a Christmas present of by McKellar to his brother-in-law —Police Magistrate McNabb—usually known to the ungodly as the Beak.

McKellar can be very generous when it don't cost him anything.

Beak McNabb is quick to take offence at the lawyers who practise in the Court; he is also ready to take a fence in the hunting field, and he didn't decline this one, other- wise he might have given offence to his liber- al-minded relative.

McKellar is still boarding in the basement of the Parliament Building. Mowat and family occupy a higher position in the Gov- ernment hashery until "Surplus Castle" is put in repair.

If the Grits are disposed to be a little ex- travagant with the public funds they make up for it by economy in private matters. Compensation is the great law of Nature.

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.B.,
Graduate of Coboconk University.

Toronto, Jan. 2nd.

AN IOWA ROMANCE.—A special despatch to the Chicago *Times*, from Davenport, Ia., December 26, says:—Something like two years ago a young woman named Kate Stewart was a dining-room girl at the Ackley House in this city. When she was a child she came here from Pennsylvania with two aunts, who took up their residence in Toronto, Clinton County, leaving her father and stepmother in the Keystone State. She lived with these aunts until she came to Davenport. Miss Kate used to remark to her acquaintances that she would be a rich woman some day. The remark was credited to a vivid imagination; but the clerk, William P. Quayle, fell in love with her, and she became Mrs. Quayle. After their marriage they remained in Davenport, where the husband was still employed at the Ackley. A few months since they moved to Leclaire, from which place Mrs. Quayle, four weeks ago, went to Pennsylvania to visit her relatives. A few days ago the husband received a letter from his wife re- questing his immediate presence. She and her two brothers had been adjudged rightful heirs of an immense estate in Ireland—she didn't know how much, but lawyers in Ire- land had written it was valued at over $1,000,000, and had been in chancery for long years. It would have been her mother's had she lived; but the mother being dead the mother's near relatives had been endeavouring to get possession of it, but had failed. Copies of the record estab- lishing the claim of the rightful heirs had been received by their father in Penn- sylvania, and the presence of the heirs was wanted in Ireland, and they were getting ready to go.

The Orpheus Society of Florence is pre- paring a monster concert, at which will be performed, amongst other things, a new work by Maglioni, entitled "Orfeo," and composed for choir, ordinary orchestra, mili- tary orchestra, twenty piano-fortes, six har- moniums, four harps, bells, and twelve drums.

The Mexicans are good judges of opera, and when they don't like a performance they let the performers know it. Lately an audi- ence in the city of Mexico became exasper- ated at the atrocious massacre of the music, and put a stop to it by hurling chairs, benches, cushions and other portable appur- tenances of the house upon the stage.

M. Guizot.

(From the London Telegraph.)

It is rather startling to hear that a states- man who was Ambassador of France to Eng- land in 1840, and who was then fifty-three years of age, has been within an ace of filling the same post in 1873, at the age of eighty- six. Yet such is the fact. Marshal Mac- Mahon, or rather the Duc de Broglie, has asked M. Guizot to go back to his old post at the Court of St. James's, and the venerable statesman has replied that he would have been happy to do so if he had not been hard at work on a History of France for young people, if he had not wished to spend his last years among his grandchildren, and if he did not feel it needful to prepare for a more ethereal residence than Albert Gate. Otherwise, there is no reason why M. Guizot might not have reached the Embassy next week. Old as he is, his step is still light, his voice is still strong, and his whole man- ner full of vivacity. At Val Richer, where he lives with his son-in-law, he does more work than many a man of thirty. His mornings are taken up with the composition of his History of France, which he began to write for his own grandchildren, but which is growing into a book that may instruct the most mature of students. He takes a keen delight in the talk of English and French visitors. He corresponds with the members of his political party respecting the state of public affairs. About Christmas he goes to Paris, and sheds the honours of ... ... His writing ... for a ... his ... ... a fa- vourite place of resort for the Orleanists. His receptions draw much of what is worthiest in the letters and the politics of Paris, and they are the more agreeable be- cause M. Guizot no longer lives in an atmos- phere of intrigue. Nor does he miss a meet- ing of the French Academy when he is in Paris. Visitors regularly look for the small and attenuated figure, the pale and emaciated face, the high retreating brow, the eagle nose and eye, the glance of fire which age cannot dim, and the marks of that iron will which is as strong now as it was when it made shipwreck of Louis Philippe's Government rather than counsel concession. This might be termed the age of old statesmen in France. M. Thiers seems almost a miracle of youthful vivacity as he steps from the rail- way station at Versailles to the National Assembly, talks all the way to a crowd of admiring Deputies, and then sits for hours amid a hurricane of debate and interrup- tions. But M. Guizot is almost ten years older, and he is scarcely less vivacious. The two statesmen have still strength enough to govern France between them, as they did in 1832. M. Guizot would be an admirable Minister of Public Instruction, or even of the Interior, as he was forty years ago; and the men of these degenerate days might complain now, as his critics complained then, that he was possessed by a demon of rest- lessness, which would allow neither himself nor any other person within his reach to re- main quiet.

M. Guizot's biography, when it shall be written, will seem as wonderful as that of any living man; and it will, indeed, be the history of France from the time that he laid his hand on political life in 1812, to the time at which the Revolution of 1848 drove him into exile. Coming to Paris armed with the moral training of Protestantism and the literary culture of intense study, he made his mark at once as a writer. Chateaubriand saw his powers; Madame de Stael praised and encouraged him; and the Ministers of Napoleon tried to draw him into the public service. Young Guizot had no reason to lament the fall of the Republic, for it had sent his father to the scaffold; but neither was he an Imperialist, and his political hopes lay in the restoration of a Constitu- tional Monarchy. He did not, however, absolutely refuse to serve the Empire, and his first political work was to draw up a memoir on a proposal for an exchange of prisoners between England and France. That was to be a test of his fitness to serve Cæsar. But he seems to have filled it with phrases which grated on the ears of the Empire, and, rather to his own relief, he heard no more of the invitation to place his talents at the service of Napoleon. He did not go into the public service until the restoration of Louis XVIII. The release of the Emperor from Elba found him Secretary- General at the Ministry of the Interior, where he had to employ his literary talents in the draughting of State papers. Mean- while, a Bonapartist Minister of Public In- struction, M. Fontaines, who happened to have felt keen sympathy with literary talent and independent thought, had placed Guizot in a position which offered him a splendid opportunity for displaying his ... History at the Sorbonne. There in ... five years, Guizot delivered those lectures which are the chief grounds of his literary fame. He discoursed on the history of representative Government, on the history of civilisation in Europe, and the history of civilisation in France. His chair was sup- pressed once because his polemics against the Minister of the day had been unpleasantly veracious; but banished from the Sorbonne he went to his library, and there he wrote as many books in three years as some men would think a task for a lifetime. At last the interdict was removed, and he returned to his class. It was then that he lectured on civilisation. His discourses on that sub- ject would suffice to keep his name alive, even if they stood alone; and they form only a few volumes of a series which would fill a considerable library. M. Guizot did not take a leading place in political life till 1830, although he had for years before been one of the fore- most men of France. The Monarchy of Louis Philippe gave him the Ministry of the Interior, but made him a colleague of M. Thiers and the late Duc de Broglie. It also began that ri- valry between him and M. Thiers which never ceased so long as they sat in the same Parliament. As Minister of Public Instruc- tion, he was able to effect a great reform by founding the system of primary instruction —a system still miserably defective, but which was deemed magnificent in its day. Sent to England as Ambassador, he brought with him a profound knowledge of English history in its most critical stages, a keen sympathy with its institutions and its ways of life, a Protestantism as earnest as its own, and a Puritan austerity of morals. Going back to France to be Foreign Minister in reality, and soon becoming such in dignity, he ruled the country with a rod of iron for seven years. The voting power lay in the hands of 200,000 electors who were systema- tically worked by the officials of the Govern- ment so as to return obedient Deputies. Never before was there such a system of cor- ruption in any civilised State. Hence there was a vehement cry for an extension of the suffrage, but Minister Guizot would not lis- ten to the demand. He put it down with angry contempt. And then came, in rapid succession, the banquet of February, 1848, the riot in the street, the fraternising of the troops with the people, the flight of the King, the exile of the Minister, and his subsequent retirement from political life.

His political career was not successful at any time, and it led the country to an im- mense disaster; nor is it difficult to see the causes of his failure. M. Guizot is an incur- able doctrinaire. A professor when he began he was such until the end. He had learned politics in the closet, and there he had but- tressed his system with so rigid a set of prin- ciples that it would not bend in obedience to the rough forms of public life. He never learned the great art of humouring men, and of going with them one mile in the hope that that they would then go with him three. The people of France, like the students of the Sorbonne, were beings to be lectured and led. He spoke as loftily from the tribune as from the professor's chair, and he treated his foes with as much scorn as if they had been so many unruly children. One famous speci- men of this temper is connected with a visit which was made to the Comte de Chambord, when he was living in Belgrave square, by some well-known Legiti- mists. The pilgrimage to the London residence of Henry V. raised in- tense indignation among the partisans of Louis Philippe, and gave rise to one of the fiercest debates ever heard in a French Chamber. M. Guizot went to the tribune and began to lecture the Legitimist pilgrims with far more than usual arrogance. Mad- dened by his invective and his taunts, some of them tried to climb to the tribune as if to drag him down. Then came the famous sarcasm, "Come up, gentlemen, come up; do what you will. You will never reach the height of my disdain!" No wonder that a Minister who could treat his oppo- nents with such Olympian contempt should have been hated by his enemies, and in truth he was more detested than any other man in France. Another cause of his weak- ness was part of his doctrinairism, for it was an inveterate belief that the English Consti- tution could be applied to France. Nor was he ever parted with his early faith in such a Monarchy as that which the Whig Revolution planted in England. At the age of eighty-six his opinions are much the same as they were at the age of twenty- five. A professor then, he is a professor still, although he has no chair, and lectures only with his pen. He is still a doctrinaire and a Royalist. While his old and flexible rival, M. Thiers, has been converted to the belief that peace can be brought to France by a Republic alone, M. Guizot is as rigid as ever in his Louis-Philippism. Born a Protestant, he is a Protestant still, and instead of grow- ing more Liberal with years, he has become more Puritan. It was he who led the ortho- dox party in the Protestant Consistory last year, and he has been trying to induce the Council of State to put the Liberal Protest- ants out of the Church. If consistency be a virtue, M. Guizot merits a high place among the saints. But, whatever may be said of his faults and his failings, the fact remains that he stands among the most remarkable men of his time, and that his life is an object of interest to Europe as well as to France.

The magistrates of Jedburgh have decided to go upon an old statute and fine people for swearing in the streets.

CANADIAN.

The *British Colonist* B. C., commenced its sixteenth year and thirty-first volume on Dec. 11th. Started on December 11th, 1858, it has since held the field against all comers, and has always occupied a leading position among the journals of the Pacific Province.

A few days ago an Indian, who was lying drunk on the track, was run over and killed by the express train in the neighbourhood of Londonderry. The man was shockingly mutilated, the legs being completely severed from the body.

The *Eastern Chronicle* reports that a young man named Wier, Churchville, while in a fit of *delirium tremens*, escaped from the house, through his bedroom window, with only his shirt and drawers on, and in the morning was found frozen stiff beside Robertson's lake.

An interesting meeting was held recently at the residence of Mr. John Heaton, Bur- ford, the object of which was the presenta- tion of a beautiful silver cruet and table bell to Miss Grace Heaton, as a token of the high esteem in which she is held by the members and friends of Trinity Church, where, during the last five years, she has pre- sided ably as an organist.

Specimens of Canadian meat have been exhibited at Liverpool. It was killed two days before the vessel sailed from Montreal, and was then frozen and stored in a cool, dry place on board, with the most satisfac- tory result, it proving so perfectly fresh that it had the appearance of having been killed only a few days previously. A com- pany is to be organized to introduce the meat into England.

A day or two ago a brakesman on the G. T. R., named Foster, met with a serious ac- cident, by which his hip was dislocated. It appears that as the train left Gladstone sta- tion he was in the act of stepping from one car to another, when he slipped and fell be- tween them. Fortunately some one noticed the fall and assisted him out of his precarious position before more damage than a disloca- tion of the hip occurred. Dr. Gascoigne set the limb, and Foster will probably be able to resume his work in a short time.

A sad accident occurred at Messrs. Flew- elling's Mills, Hampton, a few days ago. The mills are heated by steam, and the condensed steam is discharged into a cask in the ground; while one of the *employes* was holding a glue-pot in this, a boy named Stephenson ran hastily out of the door, and fell into it feet foremost. The *employe*, Mr. E. Hallett, caught him, but not before his legs to the knees had been severely scalded. He is out of danger, but suffering very much. Mr. Hallett escaped with slight injuries.

A very pleasant affair transpired in Fergus a few evenings ago, the occasion being the presentation to Mr. Alex. Booth, the Fergus Lodge of Oddfellows, No. 73, of a very handsome and costly Past Grand's jewel, star-shaped, and bearing an appropriate inscription on the reverse side. Mr. John Craig, V. C., made the presentation in the name of the Lodge, and Mr. Booth made a very acceptable reply. He has decided upon removing from Fergus, and having been one of the projectors and organizers of Fergus Lodge, the gift was particularly appropriate.

The Stanstead *Journal* says that the Wes- leyan College in that village will be opened on Wednesday, Jan. 7th. The college building is a very fine one, and when thoroughly completed will be finished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of students. It will offer suitable accommoda- tions for 150 resident students of both sexes. There will be a college preparatory course for those intending to gra- duate in Canadian Universities, and a collegiate department for ladies.

A strange story, says the St John *Globe*, comes from Taft's Cove, N.S. It is said that a Mrs. McCabe, who died a short time ago, was properly buried, her teeth clenched and she ... It appeared to her relatives, telling them that she had been buried alive, and that on recovering con- sciousness she had kicked the end out of her coffin. The spirit of the dead woman said that she was now in glory, and anxiously awaiting the arrival of her friends. Before taking its departure the spirit intimated that the end of time was rapidly approaching, and that on the *last day* it would again ap- pear.

The Volunteer Militia has been organised in Victoria, B. C., with the following officers for the first company (officers of second com- pany not yet elected): Captain, F. J. Ros- coe; Lieutenant, J. G. Vinter; Ensign, R. Wolfenden. Companies are to elect their own officers, subject to the approval of the Deputy Adjutant-General. Uniforms will be provided for privates; officers to provide their own. Forty rounds per man, per an- num, will be allowed free, with the right to purchase *ad lib.* at the rate of $24 per thousand.

The *Dominion Pacific Herald* says:— "Mr. Wm. Jendins and Mr. Brewer started across the river in a canoe on Thursday, and had made about half the distance, when they found that the drifting ice had closed in around them, rendering it impossible to re- treat or advance. The ice shut them in more and more closely, until at last the canoe was jammed and split from stem to stern. Their critical position was perceived from the bank of the river, and Messrs. George Odin and A. J. Jackson put off in a boat to their rescue. After a good deal of hard work their rescuers succeeded in reach- ing the canoe and transferring its occupants to the boat, which was finally brought safely back to shore."

A correspondent of the St. John *Globe* writing from Sussex, states that that beau- tiful and costly building, the property of Mr. George H. White, and which is rapidly drawing to completion, came very nearly being destroyed by fire. "The fire had its origin in the room where the car- penters had their work bench and stove, and by the very great exertions of the workmen in charge and the villagers, who turned out in great force, it was confined to that room and extinguished, but not until it had burned the sashes and door, and completely destroyed the walls. The smoke also did very much damage to the front rooms, front hall and some part of up-stairs, which may render it necessary to have it plastered over again. Certainly, it presents a bad appearance, for it was beautifully finished."

At the Christmas festival of Zion Church, Brantford, Sabbath school, the young men's Bible class presented their teacher, Mr. Mc- Lean, with a handsome inlaid writing desk, as a mark of appreciation of his faithful services and unremitting attention to their spiritual interests. The Rev. Wm. Coch- rane, says the *Express*, in making the pre- sentation, bore high testimony to Mr. Mc- Lean's efficiency as a member and office- bearer of the congregation. On the same occasion, Mr. Cochrane, in the name of the choir, presented their leader, Mr. D. B. Patterson, with a richly cushioned easy chair, in token of their regard for him, and gratitude for his services in the cultivation of vocal music from week to week. Mr. McLean and Mr. Patterson in suitable terms returned thanks for these most unex- pected gifts.

A correspondent writes that the only re- lief from the dull monotony of life in Bob- caygeon, for some time past, has been afford- ed by the ladies of Christ Church (Epis- copal), who have, with praiseworthy zeal, decorated their church in a very handsome manner, and with the assistance of their clergyman, Rev. T. Walker, and others of the male portion of the congregation, have erected a beautiful reredos behind the Com- munion Table at the east end of the sacred edifice. The service on Christmas Day was very largely attended by residents of the vil- lage, and many from the country were pre- sent to celebrate the Saviour's natal day in the appropriate manner prescribed by the Church of England. I heard it remarked by many that the congregation which met in Christ Church on that day was the largest which has ever met within its walls. On the 27th inst. the Free Masons held a solemn service in the same church, which was also well attended. There was a very impressive sermon preached by their chaplain, Rev. T. Walker, which was listened to with marked attention. To a certain extent this village depends on lumbering operations, which are very much retarded by the want of snow, and considerably curtailed this winter by the depression of the trade in the United States.

The following, says the Whitby *Chronicle*, are the terms on which the late Mrs. Wat- son has made her bequest to the town for a public library:—

"For the purpose of encouraging the spread of useful knowlege and forwarding the growth of the town of Whitby intellect- ually, and to commemorate my name and my husband's in the said town of Whitby, I hereby bequeath, solely out of my personal estate, to the Corporation of the said town of Whitby the sum of four thousand dollars, to be paid to the Treasurer of the said town, for the purpose of establishing and maintain- ing in the said town of Whitby a public library and mechanics' institute; to be dealt with and belong to, and be under the con- trol of the Corporation of the town of Whit- by acting through the Mayor and Council, or other governing body thereof for the time being, who shall be trustees of said bequest and carry out the same, and be bound to keep the same open at all times to come as a mechanics' institute, and for carrying on therein, and in and about the same the var- ious exercises, duties, operations, &c., of such an institution in the said town of Whit- by; and shall not sell nor dispose of, or con- vert the same to any other use or uses what- soever, except to vary in such minor matters as in the judgment of said Mayor and Coun- cil, or other governing body, may conduce to carry out the intention of this bequest, and make it most useful and beneficial to the said town of Whitby. And my executors herein named may, if they think fit give more, in order the more completely to carry out the same bequest."

CARTHAGENA.

A DAY'S BOMBARDMENT.

(From the Standard, Dec. 9.)

This is the seventh day of the bombard- ment, and yet there is no sign of surrender. About half-past two yesterday afternoon I did think there was prospect of the begin- ning of the end. The Spanish flags were withdrawn from Moros and Despeneparros (which for some time have ceased to flaunt the black flag), and the black flags disap- peared from the castles. The batteries on this side delivered their fire with cruel steadiness and effect all the same; this lowering of banners meant nothing that was known, and could not be taken notice of; still Carthagena did not reply with a shadow of her former spirit. There was a silence, striking by contrast with the recent uproar, and only made more audible by the rare dis- charge of a gun. We ask ourselves, what can they be doing? Rumours of the most contradictory kind had their course—"The Junta is escaping"—"the long-expected re- volution within has broken out"—"they are burying the dead"—"they are deliberating as to the conditions they will ask before giv- ing in." This morning there is a change; the cannonade on our side has intensified, and there are moments when it is as fierce as on the terrible opening morning, and the answering shots from the Plaza and their echoes rumbling through the hills just as often and noisily. Atalaya occasionally thunders, but it now appears that orders have been given to the castles to prevent their projectiles for the fleet. That fleet is idle, except for the activity in going to Alicante for coal. One report yesterday said the Numancia, attended by a swarm of little steamers, had gone out; the little steamers came back, but the Nu- mancia never returned; therefore, the Nu- mancia must have been captured. At this moment I don't know what basis there is for the story, whether it is pure fiction, or for tion founded upon fact. That it is not simple truth I am satisfied. General Cebal- los (by-the-bye, he is indisposed) does not know much more. I have a strong sus- picion there is a want of combination be- tween the land and naval forces. The gene- ral on *terra firma* is not in constant commu- nication with the general at sea. The engineer officers of this army of operations know their business, and do it, so do the artillery, and their men are behaving well; but the intelligence department of the army is very badly managed.

In the house where I am billeted a couple of woe-begone women, who have escaped from Carthagena, have sought refuge. They are pale with mortal terror still, and shudder at every cannon shot they hear. These women tell me the food in the town is toler- ably abundant, but very bad. Water, salt, and oil are scarce. The defenders of the different positions are mixed, composed of soldiers, volunteers, and convicts, in order, presumably, to play off one against the other. When the firing becomes heavy, the women and children go to the arsenal for refuge; when it relaxes they return to their houses. But all the women are not thus faint-hearted; some march to the ramparts, rifle in hand, and one notably, the wife of a conspicuous Cantonal, endeavours to emulate the example of the Maid of Saragossa, by standing by her husband's side in the bat- tery and firing the guns. There is no use in controverting it, there is a fund of misdirect- ed heroism in the smoke-begirt city yonder. The Spanish Government troops (instructed by that eloquent apostle of clemency, Emilio Castelar), have hailed hot ruin upon it for now nearly a week; every house in the town is damaged more or less, the streets are impassable for falling bricks and balconies, smashed cornices and chimney- tops; pieces of iron are wrenched forcibly from their holds and sent hissing through the air, the Devil is playing nine-pins in the public squares, the hospitals are crammed with bleeding and disfigured victims; and yet—in angles of masonry here and there— knots of four or five men, their teeth clenched and their faces and naked arms black with gunpowder, the smell of strong brandy in their mouths I dare say, are acting the heroic part, are doing all that Nelson's stout fellows, Drake's and Collingwood's ever did —are standing to their guns. And when a shell bursts and a limb is jagged by the mer- ciless iron splinter, the stern, grimy, half- drunken insurgent cries, as he falls, "Viva la Republica Federal!" This is the story and if this is not heroism of a kind, as the dogged determination with which Tom Say- ers, with broken right arm, stood before Heenan was, I fear my hero-worship's tainted with heathenish idolatry. I own I admire those blackguards—I cannot help but admire them. In a sense the right arm of Car- thagena is broken; her munitions as many circumstances indicate, are failing. Round shot are fired too often and the red smoke flattening sky-high, in some shell, with too short a time-fuse bursts innocuously, is too frequent. But still she holds out, and when, to all out- ward tokens, she is smitten heavily and sent to earth, she plucks herself to- gether for the next round and "comes up smiling." What can be the objects of those men in holding out with such obstinacy? There is no army outside to relieve them; the attempts to kindle cantonal insurrec- tions elsewhere by way of diversion have all failed ignobly; they are not standing out for concessions, for they know perfectly well the Madrid Provisional Government would be only too happy to give them any. They must have an object; and this is what is said here, but that dare not be published in Spain under the present Liberal Adminis- tration. Hopes have been held out to those Cantonals that if they can hold their ground till January—one short month more, and they have now held it for nigh five—there will be a movement—a Parliamentary move- ment, if you please—in Madrid in their favour. It is quite possible they may be able to hold out till January—apparently they can get food supplies when they please; the bombardment has failed, as bombard- ments always do if the assailed party can get over the first few days panic; there are enough military men in the place to know that a siege is a tedious undertaking, and that the existing so-called "investing" force must be at least doubled before it can be at- tempted. Well, if the Federal Republic be proclaimed in Madrid, as is possible, the consequence is easily foreseen. Such of the officers of the army as are still faithful to this Government—though they are quite as conscious as their enemies of Carthagena that it is a mere pasteboard Government— will throw up their commands, the army will be more disorganized than ever, and the one hope for Spain will be in a return to Bourbon absolutism, and the proclamation of Charles the Seventh. The country will have but a choice of evils—the Prince of the As- turias is young, is not in the field, and the projects of his friends are not ripe; besides, Spain will hardly tolerate a regency. The choice, I repeat, is between the evil of a clerically inspired autocracy on one side, and a rampant radicalism on the other, and of the two the former, in my opinion, is the lesser.

Notwithstanding, I cling to the hope that Carthagena will fall within the next fort- night. We have now five powerful fixed batteries in front of it, all of which are doing their work efficiently—to wit, Ferriol and Lower Roche on the left, commanding Moros and Despeneparros, Subillaga and the Railway Battery more to the centre, and the Piquetta or the Windmill Battery, as it is indifferently called, to the right. In ad- dition to these there are the provisional bat- teries, one of which, of four Krupp guns, was impudently pushed under the nose of the Molinos work, one of the enemy's ad- vances, early yesterday morning. On Sun- day afternoon I visited the staff head-quar- ters, close to the artillery reserve park in the middle of the line. I saw two prisoners in civilian's clothes brought in, with their arms bound with cords; one was old and was seated on a donkey; he looked like a dervish in the conical fur cap he wore; the other, young and slim, was on foot. Both frankly admitted they were convicts and were trying to escape from Carthagena. These worthies professed to feel very indignant at being made a public exhibition of to the gap- ing, staring soldiers. They were taken to prison, but nothing very wicked will be done to them. In my opinion they would be re- joiced at the chance of changing bombarded Carthagena for the deepest, darkest dungeon of the Peninsula. While the prisoners were the centre of attraction, tidings came that there was a sortie towards Alumbres, and there was quick galloping to and fro. But the day for sorties is passed, and this did not come to anything. It might have been a feint to draw off attention while provisions were being got in elsewhere. One incident occurred while I was at headquarters which is not so unusual as to extort comment here, but which is worth mentioning as a sample of the fortitude of the faithful, sober Span- ish soldier. A wounded artilleryman was being conveyed to the field hospital on a stretcher. As he passed the groups or staff officers and others, his eyes brightened, and a smile lit up the wan face. "*Adios, Jose!*" said the boy with an attempt at cheerful- ness, as he raised his bandaged head and moved the blankets in salute to a companion he had recognized in the bystanders. "Have you a cigarette to spare?" The brave lad's thigh was ripped open, but he was a hero in his fashion, although only one of the rank and file, and calculated that Jose would tell the tale of his conduct in the village they came from. The respect of the village—his world—for him was fame.

Paris recently witnessed a remarkable sale of unclaimed goods left about in the public highways, of clothing found on bodies taken to the Morgue, of a great variety of spoil left in their dens by thieves avoiding the police, and of relics of French prisoners who died in Germany and whose friends cannot be found. There were thousands of umbrel- las, of course; almost as many walking- sticks, portemonnaies, baskets, rings, brace- lets, and watches. The sale of the whole collection realised 60,000 francs.

Intelligent Animals.

The Boston *Traveller* notes that the singular facility with which certain animals return to their accustomed abodes after hav- ing been taken away to strange and distant places, has always been a subject of wonder. No philosophical reason has ever yet been as- signed for the faculty, a power by which animals are thus enabled to find their way home without any guide other than pure in- stinct, or some superior and still more my- sterious faculty. The cat, though carried from home to a great distance by a tortuous path, and so concealed as to have seen no- thing of the ground over which it was taken, as not even to know the direction of the journey, will turn its steps, in the first mo- ment of its freedom, to its wonted haunts. The carrier pigeon, by a still more wonder- ful exercise of the same sagacity, will travel thousands of miles across oceans where there can be no trace of its path; and from distances whence no sense of sight or of smell can pos- sibly guide its motions, and with inconceiv- able rapidity and unvarying directness pur- sue its homeward course. Migratory birds, after months of absence from their native places, will return with fantiless certainty to build their nests in the same neighbourhood, and upon the same cherished tree. The means by which this is accomplished is be- yond human reason or knowledge. The in- tuitive power which it involves baffles scientific investigation, and it has not entered into the imagination of man to conceive of the physical or soul capacity with which animals are thus endowed.

A late number of the *Bulletin de la Societe Royal Protectrice des Animaux*, published at Brussels, contains some anecdotes illustra- tive of this inexplicable faculty of animals which are worth noticing for the benefit of American readers who are curious in such matters. A dog was sent, as a present to a friend, a distance of twenty-five miles. He was conveyed in a closed basket in a covered carriage. On the night of his arrival at his place of destination the dog contrived to make his escape, and before noon the next day he had returned to the point of departure, although the route traversed a chain of steep and rugged mountains.

Two or three cattle disappeared one night from a large herd that was being driven from the mountains in Wales to the London mar- ket, and it was supposed they had been stolen. Five days afterward the stray cattle appeared at the place in the mountains from which they had been driven, having traveled in returning to their first love, at least 150 miles. The incident is not merely a verifica- tion of Scripture, that the ox knoweth his owner as well as the ass his master's crib, but it is a complete refutation of the prover- bial libel against the intelligence of that patient and useful animal.

Crabs, it is well known, are generally taken to market alive, being confined in boxes, in mass. The fishermen of Falmouth, in England are accustomed to collect their crabs jointly, or at least to throw them into one mass for transportation to market. They take care, however, to mark the shells, by branding them with a hot iron in such a manner as that each one may know the lot which belongs to him. When thus marked they are packed in boxes and conveyed to market in boats, some ten miles from the rocky clefts whence they are taken. In one instance, when a boat load thus marked and packed, had reached Falmouth harbour with- in a mile or two, one of the boxes was broken and a considerable number of the imprisoned crabs made their escape simultaneously, and as it would seem, by a concerted arrange- ment. Plunging into the water, the happy fugitives made their way home to their native crannies, where three days afterwards, the fishermen found many of them, recognizing them by the brand of slavery upon their backs. They had travelled ten miles, at least, on their homeward journey. It was necessary, in the first place, that they should find their way from the boat to the entrance of the harbour of Falmouth, from whence they di- rected their steps to the rocks of Cape Lizard. But how they should have known whether to turn to the right or to the left, is the greatest mystery of the extraordinary feat. How they got over the distance which separated them from their rocky habitats, is less mysterious; for they were probably of the species called "soldier" crabs, and ac- customed, it may be, to long marches. It is not uncommon in the West Indies, where they abound, to find them upon foraging ex- peditions, six or eight miles from the shore.

The most remarkable instance of the mysterious and unerring faculty by which animals, under all conceivable circumstances, are enabled to find their way home through strange districts of country, and from great distances, remains to be related. The duke and Archduchess of Austria spent a portion of last winter at Menton, where, in the hotel in which they lodged was a little black spaniel, of remarkable beauty and cap- tivating "tricks and manners." The Arch- duchess became so much attached to him that upon her return to Vienna she persuaded the landlord to allow him to accompany her. The little spaniel was soon installed in the ducal palace as a favourite, and treated with every mark of tenderness and consideration that might lead him to forget his old home and associations. But the fascination of a residence at court had no power over his better nature. One day he suddenly dis- appeared, and every effort to discover his whereabouts was unavailing. There was consternation and grief at Vienna, but at Menton there was surprise and joy. The faithful spaniel appeared in the course of a few days at his old home, covered with dust and fainting with fatigue. He had found his way back through a country wholly unknown to him, having travelled a distance of about 1,500 miles. But the devotion of the animal had been manifested at the cost of his life. The privations and extraordinary exertions of his journey had induced a disease of the lungs, from which in a few days he died.

Concerning Friendship.

One could wish that there were perfect friendships among us; friendships uninter- rupted by alternations of fervour and cold- ness, of honour and neglect—friendships unbroken by misunderstanding, discord and estrangement. I do not hold that constancy lives only "in realms above," but one must confess that it is often sadly denaturalized in these realms below. One cause of imper- fect friendships may be found in the fact that it is only men of strong nature who are capable of strong affection, and this strength of nature is too apt to be of the fiery and impulsive kind. A man speaks out while his indignation is yet hot within him, and his words are such as his friend cannot for- get readily. But this is not the worst kind of estrangement: it is far from the worst. The impulsive man is as sudden and earnest in his repentance as he was in his anger, and cannot be at one with himself until he is at one with you again. It is quite true, as the unbenign and splenful La Rochefou- cauld wrote, that "renewed friendships re- quire nicer conduct than those that have never been broken;" but this nicer conduct is a first instinct, and there is a subtle plea- sure in it as well as a satisfaction. A sadder—far sadder alienation is the un- spoken. You feel it only—feel it as men living by the sea feel the ground give way before a landslip. Sickness, and fear, and faintness come over you gradually, and you are slow to face the truth—slow, and altogether reluctant. Wherein have you erred? This you ask of yourself all day, and you cannot find your error, and the pain of believing that offence has been taken where none was intended is very acute pain, as we most of us know. You cannot hum- ble yourself, saying, "On such a day I did wrong—forgive me." Your relief would be great if you could do this, nay, if you could do anything; it is the knowledge that no- thing may be done that is insupportable. And the ground goes on loosening, and the fissures go on widening, and at last, without any perceptible shock, there is a great gulf fixed:—

> A dreary sea now flows between;
> But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder,
> Shall wholly do away, I ween,
> The marks of that which once hath been.

There is one other sad thing about friend- ship, and that is the gradual decay to which it is liable—especially liable if there is dis- parity of years. The younger mind grows; "grow it must, if it outgrows all that it loves." But it is painful progress; at the beginning very painful. Perhaps in the first days of the friendship the younger man was behind his friend—so far behind that he had no thought of ever arriving at the same point; but as the years increased, the power of assimilation increased too, and there was a time when the friends were alongside each other. But by-and-by there is less unison, and this is the time of pain. You cannot tell what it is that is disturbing the harmony. Your friend's love is growing less, you say to yourself; or if you are humble, you wonder if you are becoming less worthy of love. The true cause will not strike you for years. Now and then you fancy he is less receptive than he used to be, or that his insight is a little dulled, but it does not occur to you that the man, "who is what you were is not what you are." I quote from the "Autocrat of the Breakfast-table," who adds, "We cannot avoid measuring our rate of movement by those with whom we have long been in the habit of comparing our- selves; and when they once become station- ary, we can get our reckoning from them with painful accuracy." But measurement of this kind is only natural in every ordinary friendship.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

London theatres have burlesqued Charles Reade into the "Blundering Heir."

The advices from the Cape of Good Hope state that the gold discoveries reported by the previous mail are at a locality about 500 or 600 miles north of the diamond fields, whence they can be reached in about seven or eight days. At present there seems to be no information sufficient to attract many ex- plorers, but the fact of two nuggets having been found, one weighing sixteen and one- half ounces, and the other nearly twenty- three ounces, has led to the inference that the district may be very rich.

AMERICAN.

Griddle cake sociables are raging in Iowa.

Captain Fry, of the Virginius, it is stated, was a "medium," and a firm believer in spiritualism.

The Utica *Herald* says that a family in that city lost four children by death on Christmas day.

The Chicago *Times* says: "Don't be cruel, for you may be a steer in a stock-yard your- self, some day."

An Indiana judge has decided that a lady has a right to cuff her hired girl for leaving an outside door open.

The Raleigh, N. C., *Sentinel* complains of hard times, has "sworn off" on the union, and is now a "rat" office.

Livingstone is coming out in a few months more, and if Stanley hasn't his trunk packed he had better set about it, say the Detroit *Free Press*.

"He was a good man," says an Iowa paper of a deceased citizen, "but then he sometimes bet on the wrong horse, the same as the rest of us."

Vassalboro, Me., has a prodigal wife, who after nine years among the Shakers, returned to her husband, and has the fatted turkey killed in her honour.

According to the Lexington *Press*, the Kentucky Legislature was sworn in the other day upon a handsomely bound copy of "Hitchcock's Analysis."

Since the hard times struck Nevada they have raised the price of killing Chinaman to $7, making it a sort of luxury which only the rich can indulge in.

Under the general reduction of the hours of labour, a western lecturer announces that he has reduced his time from an hour and a half to an hour and a quarter.

The Missouri *Harrisonian* advertises four hundred and twenty cow bells for sale, and explains that it took them from a hardware man in payment for job work.

The Grand Duke Alexis has presented to the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, thirty volumes relating to the history and educational interests of Russia.

John B. Gough complimented the Glens Falls and Fort Edward Railway in a lecture the other night, assuring his audience that it carried him safely *six* miles in *two* hours.

Ziba Darlington, of Birmingham township, Chester county, Pa., recently discovered a tortoise marked Z. D., 1820, which he re- cognized as the work of his hand fifty-three years ago.

A young Universalist preacher in Chicago has lost caste by preaching Rev. Dr. Chapin's striking sermon on the loss of the steamer Arctic as his own on the wreck of the Ville du Havre.

A company has been organized at Denver, Col., to construct a canal from Platte River Canon, in the Rocky Mountains, to the east- ern border of the State, a distance of 250 miles, at an estimated cost of $10,000,000.

The Detroit *Free Press* says:—"St. Louis is talking of widening her principal streets at a heavy cost. It was always a wonder to us how those St. Louis women could put their feet down in any one street at once."

A committee which has been examining the financial affairs of the Maine Insane Hos- pital has a mild way of putting it. "We find," says the report, "some irregularities in the accounts, and recommend a change in the financial officer."

The error in the line of the Mont Cenis tunnel when the headings were brought to- gether was half a yard, or about an inch to every thousand feet, while at Hoosac the whole variation was nine-sixteenths of an inch, or less than one-sixteenth to the thous- and feet.

The Philadelphia carpet weavers have formally resolved that they will "unitedly resist to their latest breath" the proposed reduction of two cents on their wages. It was stated at the meeting that at least 1,200 weavers were out of employment in that city, and that there is in consequence con- siderable suffering among their families.

Some useful lesson or example may be found in the most simple occurrences. At the Terre Haute depot, recently, an old lady attempted to get off while the cars were in motion. A gentleman standing at the door prevented her. "Let her go," exclaimed a kind-hearted passenger; "if she gets killed it will be a warning to somebody else."

The bottom of a steamer recently drawn up at Crocker's Ways, New London, to be cleaned and repaired, revealed a sight sel- dom, if ever, equalled, being coated with barnacles and muscles fully two feet in thickness. The vessel had been in the water a little more than a year, and during that time had been used as a ferry boat, running almost constantly sixteen hours daily.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says:— "A man shot a woman in Washington city the other day for a claim of twenty cents. We hate to deal harshly with a fellow being, but we can't help saying that the man who would shoot a woman for less than a dollar and a half is probably not the Christian gentleman he ought to be."

The Boston *Traveller* says: "Positively frightful! Are our liberties to be insulted? They propose to raise the tax on whiskey to one dollar a gallon! Do they forget a hun- dred years ago? Send a cargo of whiskey here with a dollar a gallon tax on it, and see how quickly, in the garb of 'first offenders,' some one will take care that it is all poured into the harbour—or somewhere else."

The *Courier Journal* says: "The 'Edi- tor's Drawer' in *Harper's Monthly*, the de- positor of the largest collection of stale and stupid anecdotes in the world, tells of a negro man 'who recently deceased in Ban- gor at the age of one hundred and ten years.' There used to be a young man in this office addicted to the vice of writing deceased when he should have written died, but we had him taken out and shot."

The Charlestown *Courier* desired informa- tion in this highly-seasoned style: What were Christmas without the children, whose tiny footsteps, at this jocund time, lightest print the ground; without the boys and girls, from the dreamy babes whose smiles are of the angels, to the lisping youngsters over whose yearnings for the great hereafter passes a shadow of the Infinite whence they came?

A man in Orange County, Vermont, has published the following: "Whereas the Old Woman known as my Wife, in consequence of attending the Pow-wows of the Jumpers and the Howlers and the Cat Burners, has become entirely Senseless Crazy and Reck- less and does nothing but run up and down the road and Circulate the Most In famous Lies Concerning myself and others thus ac- complishing my Ruin, therefore I forbid any one to harbour or trust her on my account."

The Goodyear Dental Vulcanite Company, owners of the patent for hard rubber plates for artificial teeth, have just instituted a suit in the United States Circuit Court in New York against Samuel S. White, of Philadelphia, laying their damages at $100,- 000, the alleged offence complained of being what is known in law as "maintenance." It is charged that the defendant assists dentists in defending themselves in suits brought against them for infringing the patent of the Vulcanite Company.

There seems of late to be a more than common novelty in suicide. Miss Balson of Troy arrayed herself in a shroud before cutting her throat. Benjamin Wardlow of San Francisco bought and paid for a lot in a cemetery before shooting himself. Dr. Brown of Virginia City wrote out a request that his body might be given to a medical institution for dissection, and then took arsenic. And Terence Moran of Albany carefully placed his bottle of whiskey in a safe place on the wharf before jumping into the river.

A woman in Detroit having been divorced from her first, was last week remarried to her second. No. 1, on the night of their nuptials, in order to show that he bore no malice, gathered a crowd, and treated the new couple to a serenade more noisy than melodious. This was what the new hus- band could by no means bear. So he came out and wrestled in single combat with the old husband, while the dame stood in the door and complacently witnessed the mutual mauling.

There is a sadly disappointed young lady in Tennessee. A few days ago she was at the church at the appointed hour ready to be married. The groom was late, but at last came rushing in, seeming deeply affected. He took a seat by her side and asked her to pray for him, stating that he was in great distress. Having received her promise, he hastily stepped out of the church, and has not been heard from since. This is the story as the Knoxville *Chronicle* tells it, that paper seeming to think it necessary to add that "of course the wedding did not take place."

A great deal of intoxicating liquor being sold in Afton, Iowa, the undaunted ladies of that place lately made a raid upon the sinful saloons, knocking out the heads of the bar- rels, shivering the decanters and tumblers and everywhere desolating the festive haunts of Bacchus, twelve of them being dreadfully demoralized. The Mayor did not interfere until these moral Amazons had commenced operations upon the billiard tables. He then interfered and persuaded the indignant wives and mothers to go home.

Fourteen special depositors, who suffered by the great bank robbery of the Saratoga County Bank, at Waterford, some time since, have commenced suit against that institu- tion, claiming gross neglect on the part of the officials in permitting the different com- binations of the lock of the vault to be known by the cashier, instead of being dis- tributed among the clerks, thereby enabling the cashier to comply with the demands of the burglars, and open the vaults for them, which would have been impossible had the precautions generally obtaining in banks prevailed, and the combinations been un- known to him.

Outside Carthagena.

The following interesting view of "Out- side Carthagena," is by a correspondent of the London *Standard*, writing from Murcia:

I counted on a friend who had promised to use his influence to obtain me a pass; "the only difficulty you will have," he said, "will be to return." So confident was I of getting the pass that I hired a tartana of the alcalde of Marcelinos to take me to the extremity of the lines. My friend, however, had volun- teered to do more than he did. On present- ing myself at the house temporarily occupied by the general chief I was told he was break- fasting. Perforce I had to dance attendance. But the minutes spent in "doing the ante- chamber" were not lost. The scene I wit- nessed was worth studying, such a one as would have furnished Charles Lever with the text for a characteristic chap- ter. Not that there was rollick- ing fun about it, but it was full of military colour. At the door stood a youthful sen- tinel, who might as well have been practis- ing with a dumbbell, so constant was the stream of officers passing in and out. It was a perpetual shift of his rifle from the "support" to "the shoulder" (the Spanish equivalent for the "present") with this martyr to military etiquette. Apparently there is as great a luxury of aides-de-camp here as with the Carlists. In addition to the personal followers of Gen. Ceballos, there were the aides-de-camp of the brigadier who is chief of staff to the general in chief, and those of the generals who were taking their morning meal with the general in chief, and the officers of the escort of mounted civil guards of the general in chief, and the mob of officers of the staff corps, each with his plan of El Campo de Carthagena in a roll under his arm, and of the medical and administrative branches, the latter more resplendent in embroidery than all the rest. I am not exaggerating when I say every branch of the land service was represented, to judge by the time I was left cooling my heels. I turned the occasion to profit, how- ever, by adding to my stock of information about the Spanish army. Ceballos, I can now inform you, holds rank of teniente general which corresponds with our lieutenant-gen- eral; Pasaron, who is "chief of the lines," is mariscal de campo, which corresponds with our major-general; the rest are only brigadiers. The rank of captain-general is the highest military grade. Over and above the three brigadiers commanding the attenu- ated right, centre, and left of the attack, we have brigadiers of engineers, of artillery, and, I suppose, of the staff corps. I should not be at all surprised if we had a brigadier of veterinary surgeons. In fact, there is a plethora of exalted martial personages in this thin-bodied army, and I learned that a re- inforcement of four brigadiers had just ar- rived by train from Madrid to assist in taking stiff-necked Carthagena. A couple of hun- dred muscular sappers and a couple of thou- sand smart light bobs would have been more to the purpose. This is an invidious com- ment; but, recollect, I was cooling my heels. The cavalier was a military man? "Yes" —boldly. The affirmation on my part was not a lie; at all events, I reconciled it to my conscience, for is there not a threadbare uniform of the Bloomsbury Rifles somewhere in a wardrobe in London, and did I not re- collect that I was a corporal in the *corps civique de securite*, a cross between a special constable and a *pompier de Nanterre*, during the siege of Paris? The cavalier had seen service? "Under two flags"—boldly again. I trust the recording angel will pass over the exaggeration, for have I not indeed been blown about on Brighton Downs of an Eas- ter Monday, and did I not do duty once at the door of a butcher's shop in the Rue d' Amsterdam? When it was discovered that I was a military man, and not a mere poor devil of a civilian, the ice was broken imme- diately. The Spanish officer has his griev- ance—the smallness of his pay, always after that biggest grievance of all, that he is serv- ing not Spain but a clique of professional politicians in Madrid, none of whom have any property save their tongues, or any stake in the interests of the country save the offices they hold and turn to account to rob it. The Spanish officer was great in his grievance. The soldier was the best paid soldier of any service in the world—and this is true; the Spanish private now receives from 10d. to 2s. a day, besides his plentiful rations of bread, meat, and wine—and the officer among the worst. He could not go into a tavern like a private; he had to keep up a certain appearance; and the conse- quence was before he attained the rank of commandant, when he could live on his pay, he had to eat into his private means. He has more gold on his shoulders than in his breeches pocket. This is one of the causes of the frequency of pronunciamentos, for a captain may jump to a captain generalcy on the back of a pronunciamento. As a case in point illustrative of the poverty of the Spanish subaltern, I may mention that a hawker arrived with a bottle of chartreuse, and five had to club their pesetas to pay for it. From talk o emoluments the gossip changed to other topics, the Carlists, the Virginius business, and the like, but invariably returned to the bitter old grievance, and I was put through a regular course of cross-examination as to what was the officer's position in the British service—his salary, his chance of promotion, &c. Of two things I convinced myself; im- poverished Spain cannot long afford to give the soldier the disproportionately high pay he now gets; and if the officer's pay is not soon increased there is likely to be a strike. All this while bear in mind pray, as we were conversing, audible mid noise of speech and laughter, the jingling of spurs and sabres, the clattering of hoofs, and the echoes of bugle-calls, rumbled the angry diapason of big guns. The bombardment was going on— people were being killed—is still going on, but in a mitigated form. My heels were pretty cool by this, but my friend never turned up. At length a door opened, and General Ceballos appeared—A tall, portly, handsome man, of aristocratic bearing, ruddy- cheek, but with hair softly white as snow. The uniformed mob stood up forming a lane; the comely handsome general passed, bowing to each and all, was assisted to a caparisoned charger at the door, and disap- peared with his glittering *entourage* before I could button-hole him for the pass. I had sent in word I wanted one, but the fact was —there is no concealing it—I had been civilly thrown over. All is fair in war. I can understand a man who knows much about the position and strength of an army outside being refused the possible chance of conveying his information to the enemy; but what I do object to is having been kept in the vestibule so long. Could they not have straightforwardly told me to go to the deuce at once? I would have taken my hat and thanked them. It is awkward to return to people after you have bidden them good-bye. I had not the moral courage to confess that I had been graciously snubbed. I drove to the railway station, dismissed the tartana I had uselessly hired, told my ser- vant that urgent private affairs called me to Murcia, and here I am. On arriving I discovered that I had made a great mistake in coming away—Carthagena was positively to be taken that day. It was the first time I had heard in Spain that anything was to be done then and there, and not to-morrow. That was a comfort. But Carthagena was not taken, and will not be taken—bar some unforeseen event—before the 15th inst., at the very, very shortest.

Of course, not having succeeded in obtain- ing official permission to risk my life by skirting the Castle of St. Julian on my way to Escombreras, I felt bound to go there without permission. I wished to show my Spanish friends that with determination and a little gold, the apparently impossible was possible. As very often occurs in this world, my detention was all for the best. On arriving at Murcia I met the courier of a friend I had been particularly anxious to see; he had come over from Escombreras direct, and he told me not an English ship was there; the last yacht had left the day before, and the foreign squadrons, our own included, had moved to Porman. It had been hinted to them that they were in the way of the combatants; so they shifted their quarters. Not an Englishman was left in Escombreras but Mr. Walker, a gentle- man connected with mines in the vicinity; Captain Pauli, R.N., our vice consul, and one solitary, forlorn, special correspondent. "It's summut orful, sir, the things we've a-been obliged to heat," said the melancholy courier; "there used to be a bit o' grub when the ships was there, but there ain't nothing Christian now." Poor courier! I sincerely wish him a happy re- turn to the fleshpots of the areas round Buck- ley square, with their Christian roast goose and mutton cutlets. This undeniable Cock- ney, whom it was a reminiscence of Lent to look upon, told me he and his master had to sleep on the floor in one cupboard of a room in Mr. Walker's house, that gentleman having kindly given asylum to a couple of refugee families. It was useless to go to Es- combreras on the chance of getting into Car- thagena, the Numancia fired at every speck on the waves outside the breakwater; there was no possibility of entering except in a boat flying a foreign flag, and sent offi- cially from one of the squadrons. Under the circumstances I gave up my intention of going to Escombreras. The courier further made it clear to me why we had not heard the guns of the Spanish fleet for a few days. Even if the wall of coast hills had not inter- vened we could not have seen the Spanish fleet for a reason as old as the "Critic"—be- cause it was not in sight. General-Admiral Chicarro had gone to Alicante to coal, as have already acquainted you by telegram. The advantage the insurgents took of the coast being clear was to send out one of the ships they seized off Valencia, the Darro, manned with convicts, not to escape, but to make a raid on the unprotected sea- board. The Darro steamed close to Cape Palos, the crew took hold of the fishing boats cruising in the locality, went on shore, and did a nice little bit of freeboot- ing. They sacked several houses and farm- yards, and carried back with them in the annexed fishing boats all the poultry, pigs and sheep they could lay hands on. Now that the foreign squadrons have left—and it is well, for the Government complained that they gave a moral aid to the insur- gents, and the insurgents might have com- plained with equal justice that San Julian could not well fire at the Government fleet without the risk of sending a shot through neutral timber—we are very anxious to wit- ness the great exploits General-Admiral Chicarro will achieve. He has no further excuse for inaction, for surely by this time his newly-fledged sailors ought to have learned the distinction between a capstan and a hatchway.

Murder Will Out.

(Louisville (Ky.) Courier-Journal, Dec. 29.)

The old adage that "murder will out" is again verified in the capture of a man who is charged with committing a murder a few miles from this city nearly nine years ago. No matter in what fancied security a criminal may live hidden from those who are cognizant of his crime, the lynx eye of some shrewd detective, ever on the watch for all classes of criminals, will be very apt to ferret him out from his hiding-place, whether it has been five, ten, or even twenty years since the crime was com- mitted. About the latter part of May, 1865, the community of Louisville was startled by a dreadful affray, which occurred about eight miles from the city, on the Flat Lick Road. From an eye-witness we have ob- tained the following circumstances of the bloody affair:—A picnic was given on the day of the murder, which was attended by Joe Norton, a private policeman (a man of usually good character) and Squire Cabell, a well-known desperado. A great deal of drinking had been going on during the picnic, and it is presumed that the par- ties mentioned were slightly intoxicated. Norton got into a quarrel with a man named Henry Wisor, a companion of Cabell in the army, in a bar-room near the place where the picnic was held. Cabell afterwards took up the quarrel of the latter, and Norton and Cabell began shooting at each other in the midst of the crowd on the dancing ground. Five or six shots apiece were exchanged, neither of them receiving any wounds, but the shots taking effect in the crowd, one wo- man receiving a ball in her leg and one man being wounded in the hip. Norton then ran, with Cabell; and others at his heels, Cabell throwing his pistol at Norton while in pursuit. Norton ran along the road for nearly a mile, with the others still in pur- suit. Cabell met two ladies in a carriage coming towards him, and, forcibly taking the horse attached to it, mounted it and galloped after Norton. He overtook the latter just as he was jumping a fence, and when five or ten steps distant from him shot him eight or ten times, and it is said afterwards stamped upon him, for fear that life was still remain- ing, although Norton died instantly. The crowd which had followed in pursuit soon came up and witnessed the ghastly spectacle. Cabell went back to the dancing ground and stayed until the picnic was over, taking part in the festivities as if nothing had occurred to mar the pleasure of the day. Cabell, who lived in this county, twelve miles from the city, was never arrested, but was indict- ed early in the following month of June by the Grand Jury of the Circuit Court for murder. He had already fled, however, before the proper officers could get their clutches on him. He first went to Terre Haute, Ind., assuming the name of Squire Griffin, the name of his stepfather, where he worked for about a year at his trade of a cooper. He then went to In- dianapolis, where he stayed for about a year, and then moved somewhere into the south- ern portion of Kentucky, where he lived about four years, all the time maintaining his assumed name, and working at his trade. But it seems that the same restless spirit, perhaps a vague fear of his final discovery, haunted him everywhere, for he became weary of living at his last place, and moved to Humboldt, Tenn., where he stayed a short time and then went to Nashville, where he lived until he was arrested, working at the cooperage establishment of Charles Brock- man, in North Nashville. Several weeks ago Detective Antle became possessed of in- formation of his exact whereabouts, and skillfully worked the case up, as- sisted by Detectives Fritsch and Til- ler. Having obtained a requisition from the Governor of Tennessee, Detec- tive Antle started to Nashville Friday night and went met on his arrival there by Detec- tive Larry Ryan, of Nashville. They went to the place where Cabell or Griffin stayed. As they reached the place four men came out of the cooperage establishment, and Antle, who had known Cabell fifteen years ago, immediately recognized him. They followed the party into a saloon, when Antle accosted him with "How are you, Squire?" Cabell, who was standing at the bar, turned round and looked the detective in the face. "Don't you know me?" asked the detective. Cabell stared at him for several moments in astonishment, and finally answered, "No." "Yes you do," replied the detective, "you are Squire Cabell." The latter stoutly denied his identity, maintaining his name to be Squire Griffin. "No," it isn't," said the detective. "I've known you for a number of years. My name is Antle. Don't you know me?" Ca- bell, who had known Antle before he was connected with the police force of this city, thereupon recognized him and cordially shook hands with him, admitting that his name was Cabell. What was his astonish- ment when the detective pulled out the re- quisition and read it to him? Cabell ac- quiesced quietly to his arrest, and remark- ed that he was glad that he had finally been discovered, as he wanted to have a trial to end the matter. He was brought to this city at twelve o'clock Saturday night on the Nashville train, and lodged in gaol. Cabell is a small man, about five feet five inches high, weighs about 135 pounds, and is now thirty-four years of age, with brown whiskers and moustache. He has a wife and four children. A brother of his was convicted of murder a few days ago in the Circuit Court, and sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary.

Death of The O'Grady.

(From the London Times.)

Our obituary column yesterday contained the name of the head and chief of one of those ancient "septs" or clans of Ireland which claim a Milesian descent far more venerable and illustrious than that of any of the members of the Irish Peerage, except, perhaps, of the O'Briens, representatives as they are of the "Princes" and "Kings" of Thomond—we refer to "the O'Grady," of Kilballyowen, in the County of Limerick, who died a few days since, at the age of fifty- seven. The late William de Courcey O'Grady, known in Ireland as "The O'Grady," was the eldest son of "The O'Grady," J. P. and D. L., and formerly High Sheriff of the County of Limerick, who died in 1862. He was born in the year 1816, and was educated at Winchester and Trinity College, Dublin, where he took the usual degree, and was called to the Irish Bar in 1840. He married, in 1840, Anne Gro- gan, daughter of Mr. Thomas De Rinzi, of Clobemon Hall, County Wexford, by whom he had, with other children, Thomas De Courcey, born in 1844, who now becomes "The O'Grady." According to Sir Bernard Burke the Milesian family of O'Grady is one of the most ancient in the far west of Ire- land; and Dr. O'Brien, the late Roman Catholic Bishop of Cloyne, in his "Irish and English Dictionary," assigns Conal-Each- luath, King of Munster, A.D. 366, and sixth in descent from Oluol-Olum (of the race of Heber, eldest son of Milesius, King of Spain, who colonized Ireland), as the com- mon ancestor of the O'Gradys and the O'Briens, now represented by Lord Inchi- quin, of Dromoland, County Clare. The same authority tells us that "when the lat- ter house subsequently, in the person of Brian or Brien Boroihme, the renowned monarch of Ireland, established an ascend- ancy of power in North Munster or Tho- mond, of which they became hereditary rulers, the O'Gradys came to acknowledge their paramount sway and were arrayed as dynasts or chiefs of a 'sept' under the ban- ners of these provincial princes." Sir Ber- nard Burke, however, traces their actual de- scent no further back than the interval be- tween A. D. 1276 and 1309, when "the chieftainship of the sept vested in Donald O'Grady, who fell in battle in the latter year, leaving a son, Hugh O'Grady, who acquired the property of Kilballyowen (which has ever since been vested in the family) by his marriage with the daughter and heiress of a local chief named O'Kers- wick."

A DUEL IN NEW ORLEANS.—The particu- lars of a recent affair in New Orleans are thus given by the *Republican*: "The diffi- culty between Messrs. Whitney, of the *Picay- une*, and Drury, of the Secretary of State's office, was ended yesterday. A good many hard words and some blows had passed be- tween the parties previously, and the code was appealed to. The sword was selected by the seconds, Messrs. Quintero and Fabre, for Mr. C. E. Whitney, and Messrs. Fortier and Montemat, for Mr. George Drury, as being the fairest weapon, neither of the gen- tleman knowing anything of the art of fence. The peculiar colchimard was selected, and the parties jabbed at each other until Mr. Drury's clothes were cut in two places and Mr. Whitney received a severe, but not dan- gerous wound in the left arm. Then they shook hands and felt better. Mr. Whitney did up his wound and went to the races, Mr. Drury went back to his office."

A telegram from Rome to the London papers, dated Dec. 10, says that it was stated on authority that the Cardinals ap- pointed at the Consistory on the 22nd in- stant would be Monsignori Chigi, Valcinelli, Franchi, and Oreglia, the Prince Primate of Hungary, the Archbishop of Salzburg, Father Tarquini (a Jesuit), Father Marti- nelli, the Archbishop of Paris, the Archbishop of Cambray, and the Bishop of Valencia.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The Emperor of Germany has conferred the civilian order of merit upon Thomas Carlyle.

Mrs. Thompson, daughter of the poet Burns, died recently in Scotland aged eighty- four.

The Cambridge University Boat Club has accepted the challenge of the Oxford Club to row the annual race next spring.

Here we have another instance of General Burriel's ferocity. A *Tribune* correspon- dent saw him at breakfast eating with his knife.

Marshal MacMahon gave 5,000 francs out of his private purse in aid of the sufferers by the wreck of the steamship Ville du Havre.

A National Congress of the Early Closing associations, in support of Sir John Lubbock's bill, will be opened in Manchester on the 12th Jan.

It is related that when the Duc d'Aumale was a boy his life was saved from drowning by Marshal Bazaine, who was at that time a sergeant.

The post of harpist to the Prince of Wales has become vacant by the death of Mr. Ellis Roberts, who was well known in every part of the principality.

Baroness Burdett Coutts intends still fur- ther endearing herself to the poor of Dublin and Belfast by erecting compartment houses, to be paid for in instalments.

An English jury recently valued a curl from a lady's head at seventy-five cents. It was burned off by a barber, who used a curl- ing-iron which was too hot.

Railway traffic in England has been stead- ily advancing year by year, and now amounts to $250,329,000. That was the return for 1872. In 1859 the value was only $128,- 720,000.

A new comic paper, to be published weekly, is said to be in contemplation in London. It will be edited exclusively by Americans, and made up to suit the Ameri- can market.

A German correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* writes: "The authorship of the Pope's last Encyclical is attributed to Father Curci, the favourite preacher of the Catholic ladies of Rome."

Henri Vieuxtemps, the celebrated violin- ist, who is lying ill at Paris, has sent in his resignation of his position as professor in the violin classes of the Brussels conservatory, and the position has been tendered to Wieniawski.

While out rabbit shooting the other day the Hon. Grantley Berkeley received a portion of the contents of a gun in his thigh. The injury was not of a serious nature, though two of the shots penetrated to the bone.

The illness of the Emperor William is said to have been much aggravated by the death of his sister-in-law, the queen dowager, and by a scandal which has brought about the Duke of Mecklenburg's retirement from the army.

A few weeks ago the personality of a Dub- lin merchant who had recently purchased the Irish estates of Lord Derby, in Tipperary, for £160,000, was sworn under $300,000; and now that of another, Dr. Findlater, has been sworn under £350,000.

The Emperor of Austria has conferred upon Mr. Daniel Tallerman, of the Austra- lian Meat agency, the cross of the Order of Francis Joseph, "for the valuable service rendered by that gentleman to the world generally, in promoting the introduction of cheap food."

There is a report now that the German Government, failing in London, has been offering to advance money to Italy, but that the Ministry of Victor Emmanuel were not to be caught. Italy, they said, has made too many sacrifices for independence to be willing to give it so readily.

According to the statement of the St. Pe- tersburg *Official Gazette* Russia did not de- sire to annex any portion of Khiva, and has been induced to do so solely by the re- presentation of the Khan that unless a Rus- sian garrison was stationed in the country he would not be able to carry out the conditions of the treaty.

An equestrian statute of Joan of Arc is to be placed in the Place des Pyramids, Rue de Rivoli, not far from the spot where the Maid of Orleans, was wounded in 1429, under the ramparts of Paris. It will be paid for by the municipal council, and M. Jules Simon has selected M. Fremier as the artist.

The ages of notable persons now spoken of in France are as follows:—President Mac- Mahon, 65; Comte de Chambord, 53; Prince Louis Napoleon, 18; Comte de Paris, 35; Duc de Chartres, 33; Duc de Nemours, 59; Prince de Joinville, 55; Duc d'Aumale, 51; Prince Jerome Napoleon, 51; M. Thiers, 75; M. Gambetta, 37.

A well-authenticated incident in the Exeter election deserves record. A voter pleading that he could not leave his business to vote because he had no one to mind his shop, Sir Edward Watkin volunteered to mind the shop himself, and stayed behind the counter while the voter went away to poll. But Sir Edward was defeated never- theless.

The voyager in the Rob Roy canoe, Mr. John McGregor, who is also a barrister, was married to a daughter of Admiral Sir Craw- ford Caffyn, lately at Blackheath, near Lon- don. The boys of the Shoeblack brigade were present at the wedding, Mr. McGregor being their patron. Mr. McGregor, when an infant, was the only child saved from the disastrous wreck of the East Indiaman Kent.

A new kind of potato rot is reported to have appeared in Apolda, near Jena, Ger- many. The disease attacks the tuber at once, without apparently injuring the vines. The tuber is found covered with a kind of felt, of a purplish colour, which is the my- celium of a fungus. The tuber is not al- ways penetrated by this myselium, but gen- erally it is destroyed by a cancerous disease, the skin being covered by a number of black dots.

While the number of cases of cholera has greatly decreased in most parts of Germany, it has broken out afresh in Munich. In that city, on the 29th November, twenty-five cases with six deaths were reported, and on the next day thirty-five cases with fifteen deaths. In Berlin twenty-one new cases were reported from the 20th of November to the 4th of December. The total number up to that time was 1,072, of which 739 were fatal. Five patients remained under treatment.

On the 13th Dec., Mr. Mason Jones, the well-known orator, died in London of heart disease, in the fortieth year of his age. Sev- eral years ago he delivered Irish lectures in New York and elsewhere. His subjects were social and political, and he succeeded in attracting crowded audiences. Mr. Jones was also noted for his remarkable memory. He would repeat Milton's "Para- dise Lost" entirely from memory, never missing a single word. This recitation some- times he would give in place of a lecture.

A young married lady is the sensation in social circles in England just now. She is a Hindoo, from Madras, who, although belong- ing to a high caste, has ventured not only to cross the ocean, but also to mix freely in London Society, and to conform generally to the social customs of the country. Accom- panied by her husband she has visited the chief objects of interest in the metropolis and in several provincial cities. She is the first Hindoo lady who has broken through the barriers of prejudice and caste in order to visit England.

The London correspondent of the Belfast *Newsletter* says:—"A good story is going the round of the British Museum just now. It appears that a gentleman named Tucker, finding in the library catalogue, under the head of 'Histories,' a work by a namesake, asked one of the attendants to bring it. The official bowed, and retired to fulfil the man- date. He was a very long time away; but on his return, after an interval of two hours, he handed Mr. Tucker a very thin volume, which proved to be *The History of Little Tom Tucker!* Mr. Tucker has not again turned up in the reading-room."

An English paper tells the following story of the Rev. William Thorpe, of Bristol, Eng- land: He was so large that in preaching an ordination sermon he had to be hoisted into the pulpit over the side, the door being too narrow to admit him. Curiously enough, his sermon was on "The importance of a right introduction into the Christian ministry," and he founded his discourse on the parable in which it is declared that "he that enter- eth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep, while he that climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber."

During the interview of some friends with Marshal Bazaine, the day after his convic- tion, the name of M. Gambetta was pro- nounced. "You must feel much hatred for that man," said his interlocutor. "Hatred?" he rejoined; "why? Does any one hate a child that tries to bite him? All that can be done is to pull his ears. Gambetta is a great child. On the whole, I owe him some gratitude. He once called me a traitor, but for three long months I was for him 'the brave Bazaine,' 'the glorious Bazaine,' a hero, almost a god! You see, therefore, that I am still his debtor."

The degrading ceremony which Bazaine escaped by the commutation of his sentence, and which in his case would have been fol- lowed by death, is thus described: Before being shot a prisoner sentenced to "degra- dation" is marched into the centre of a square of soldiers, and all his insignia are suc- cessively stripped off him, and his epaulettes are torn away and trampled under foot by a drummer; his buttons are cut off with scissors; his star, if he has one, is pulled roughly from his breast; and, as a crowning disgrace, his sword is broken by a sergeant, who shouts, "Soldiers, this is the sword of a coward and a felon."

Comic Clippings.

(From Punch.)

EARLY GRAMMAR.—"O, mamma! *do* make Miss Linnet don't leave off. She sings so *very* nicely!—nicelier than you do, even!! —nicestly of any one I know!!

ECONOMY OF FUEL.

> We'll be merry yet old fellows,
> Never mind the price of coals!
> Sing old Rose and burn the bellows;
> Thence with warmth to cheer your souls.
> We no more again to blow them
> Can afford; shall ne'er require.
> Fit for fuel only, throw them,
> Therefore, on our winter's fire.

OUR COUSINS AT THE CATTLE SHOW.— British Farmer: "There! that's the one I fancies—'class one—highly commended— shorthorn cow—sold for sixty guineas.'" Yankee Friend: "Sixty guineas! Why, we think nothing on 'em in our country un- der eight thousand!"

"QUALITY" HOURS.—Old Party (to Tom- kins, whose pug has been seized with a fit): "It strikes me, sir, your dog has had too much dinner!" Tomkins: "I beg your pardon, sir; my dog does not dine till half- past seven!"

LAPSUS!—Absent Man o' Business— (sitting with his back to the door) "O, Mr.—(forgets his name), will you excuse me one minute? Take a seat—Pray take a chair—take a—"

Meek Client.—"Thank you, I have one—"

Man o' Business.—"That's all right—take another!"

SPIRITS OF THE PEOPLE.—Dipping into Spiritualist newspapers occasionally, you may have noticed that the Spirits accustom- ed to "manifest" their presence at *seances* usually express themselves in remarkably colloquial terms, and are called by names and diminutives of names the most common and domestic, as "John King," "Katie" "Peter," and "Jack." Ghosts, by those who thought they saw them, used to be treated with respect. Perhaps that was be- cause they did not make themselves cheap. The communications obtained through "me- diums" appear to proceed, not exactly from ghosts, but a low order of Spirits—from fa- miliar spirits, which, embodied or disem- bodied, encourage familiarity to such a de- gree as to illustrate the saying that "fami- liarity doth breed contempt."

NICELY BOUND.—We are all familiar with "best calf" in another form besides excellent veal, but perhaps it may not be equally well known that "coloured sheep" (not to be confounded with blackfaced mutton) is also to be found on the tables.

CARDWELL THE DAUNTLESS (AT HOME).

> "What's he that wishes for more men from England?
> My Garnet Wolseley? No, my fair Garnet!
> If they are mark'd to die, they are enow
> To do our country loss; and if to live,
> The fewer men the greater share of honour."
> —*Shakespeare (slightly altered).*

FAIRPLAY IN A DILEMMA.—(A street com- bat impending between a swell and a cos- termonger.)—Conscientious Party—"Now, then, drop yer goggles, will yer? 'Ow the *blank* am I to 'it yer with them glarses on?" Nearsighted Party—"How the deuce am *I* to hit *you* if I take 'em off?"

SELF-EMANCIPATION.—More or less sensa- tion was created the other day by the arrival of the following telegram from Pesth:— "At yesterday's meeting of the Council of Ministers, M. Slavy announced that he per- sisted in his determination to resign office." Poor Slavy! No doubt he is thoroughly tired of official drudgery.

AN IMPROVEMENT.—We observe a pleas- ing novelty in a notice of a recent marriage. Instead of the officiating clergyman being announced, with wearying monotony, as the brother-in-law of the bride, or the second cousin of the bridegroom, they were simply styled "friend of the bride," "friend of the bridegroom." We are hopeful now that "the Venerable the Archdeacon of Bunting- ford" and the "Domestic Chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord Banbury," will in time both disappear.

THE KING AND THE BALLET-GIRLS.

> There was a queer King of Bavaria,
> Who played on his fiddle an Aria;
> He sent for his valet,
> And ordered a Ballet,
> This Louis le King of Bavaria.

THE ROASTER ROASTED.—"Roast Cook.— A young Man required at once for a Large Establishment." This is from a British, a Liverpool, paper. We are ready to make an affidavit in support of the fact, if re- quired. Is another *ism* to be added to those by which this country is torn and dis- tracted? Is Cannibalism openly practised in the second town of the kingdom? What are the Ministers of all Denominations doing? What steps are the Local Authori- ties taking? We fear it is too late to pre- vent the sacrifice of a useful member of society in the present instance—a victim has probably long ere this been found of proportions sufficient to satisfy the pervert- ed appetites of "a Large Establishment;" but we trust the beneficial operation of the School Board and the spread of Education will be traced in the disappearance of such distressing advertisements in the future. Nothing now can astonish us any more, not even Boiled Butler or Stewed Footman.

QUITE SUPERFLUOUS.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* has been publishing an article headed "What Railway Passengers may do for themselves;" and Mr. Martin, a Lombard street banker, proposes to form a "Railway Travellers' Protection Society," based on the article. What strikes us is the superfluousness of the leading idea suggested by the title. How can there be an opening for Railway Passengers to "do" for them- selves, considering the vast variety of ways in which the Railway Companies "do for them?"

(From Fun.)

WHAT IT WILL COME TO!—Old lady to Passer-by: "Oh, sir, please protect me round the corner! I think I see a police- man!"

SUMMING THEM UP.—A contemporary says that Persian ladies call a European lady's dress "trowsers with only one leg." They are good hand at a definition evidently, and if shown a Middlesex magistrate would no doubt catalogue him as "a head with only no brains."

THE POLICE AGAIN!—An ex-constable of the V division has pleaded guilty to stealing some knives and forks from a gentleman's house situated on his beat. He had just been released from Horsemonger lane gaol, where he had been detained—for the rob- bery? No! for default of a fine of £4 for misconduct! No doubt, now he will be reinstated with a testimonial. As he has a knife and fork, Colonel Henderson may as well give him some plate!

CANNY.—Tom: "Mac, let's have a glass —but no, it'll spoil our appetites for dinner, maybe." Mac: "And why for no spoil them? 'Twill be a saving in the reckoning, ye ken."

(From Judy.)

THERE MUST BE A LIMIT.—Dugald: "I saw ye wir nae at the Kirk the day, Tonal." Donald: "Yeer rect. I had nae coppers for the plate, and I needed the threepinny bit for tabawky the morn."

GOOD MAN.—"How do you do, Mr. Cad- bury—very happy to see you; but where is Mrs. Cadbury?"

Mr. C.: "Well, I am grieved to say that Mrs. Cadbury has caught a slight cold, so I persuaded her to go to bed, and told her that, under the circumstances, *I* would not mind coming by myself."

Talk of your twopenny-halfpenny foreign potentates, is not every owner of a mud hovel in Ireland the king of a shanty?

The young ladies at the Post office are likely to remain unmarried—they are always sending the mails away.

John Bright.

A Lancashire paper publishes a letter pur- porting to come from John Bright, in answer to a request that he would state whether, and upon what occasion he had called work- ing men "the residuum." The assertion that he had done so on some occasion had been made by a clergyman named Reade. The following is said to be the text of Mr. Bright's reply:

ROCHDALE, Dec. 9, 1873.

DEAR SIR:—I thank you for sending me a copy of the *Hyde and Denton Chronicle* of Saturday last, where I read a passage in a speech of Rev. A. Read, of St. George's, Hyde, to which you have called my atten- tion. I need hardly tell you that the state- ment of this slanderous clergyman is false, and that if he is not a singularly ignorant person he must know it to be false. If I had applied the word "residuum" to the "work- ing men of England," if I had deemed or called them "the dregs of the population," should I have given much time and labor and many years of my life to procure for them the right to live by the free exchange of their industry, and the right to vote that they might share in the government of their country? I do not remember the time when, or the speech in which, I used the word "residuum," or I would refer you to the passage. You would at once see how utter- ly unjust and false is the construction which Mr. Read has put upon it. I do not know what Mr. Reade is in his pulpit, but I would advise him to stay there, where he cannot be contradicted. On the platform he is, what is not uncommon in the hot partisan priest, ignorant and scurrilous, and a guide whom no sensible man would wish to follow. His congregation should pray for him. I am very truly yours, JOHN BRIGHT.

A PAINFUL DEATH.—A young man named Robert Harris, an *employe* of a distiller in Howlett, Ill., met with a very painful death a few days ago. He was engaged in "plunging slop" down for the cattle, and by some means fell into the tub and was ter- ribly scalded. His cries brought to his aid the men who were at work near by, and sending for medical aid, they proceeded to remove him to his home. To do this they were obliged to cross the railroad track, and narrowly escaped being run over by a pass- ing train. While the doctor was dressing his burns, the patient in his agony moved in such a way as to tip over a lighted lamp near the bed, and the fire communicated to the bedding, and before subdued added to the already great pain of the poor man's ad- ditional agony. The victim of the double catastrophe lingered for some hours until death released him from his suffering about midnight. He was about twenty-one years old and unmarried.

A London correspondent states that the Duke of Edinburgh was present as first fiddle at the opening meeting for the season of the amateur orchestral society the other night. His Royal Highness, who looked remarkably well, was enthusiastically received, and in return shook hands heartily with many members of the orchestra. The correspon- dent adds that as an executant of difficult music his Royal Highness has long been celebrated. He is a very careful player, and at the same time a quick reader even of complicated music.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE proprietors of *The Weekly Mail* beg to announce that on and after the first of January the annual subscription price will be one dollar and a half.

When the publication of *The Weekly Mail* was commenced, the price was fixed at one dollar, with a view of introducing the paper to as wide a circle of readers, and in as brief a period of time, as possible. The objects sought were attained, for the incredible success of *The Weekly Mail*, followed with great rapidity, until now the number of its readers is counted at fifty thousand. At the same time the proprietors assumed the burden of gratuitously supplying the subscribers to the *Weekly Telegraph*, which was about ceasing to exist, with *The Mail* which should be at once a substitute for and an improvement upon the paper to which they had paid their subscription. The obligation thus assumed has been fully discharged, and every subscriber to the *Weekly Telegraph* has received *The Weekly Mail* up to the close of his subscription to the former.

A very large, handsome, and carefully prepared journal, such as *The Weekly Mail* is, could not be produced without incurring a heavy expenditure both in money and labour; in point of fact, the material used absorbs nearly the whole of the subscription price. The proprietors were prepared, however, to publish *The Weekly Mail* without pecuniary profit until their engagement with the subscribers to the *Telegraph* had been fully and faithfully performed. They feel that this has been done, and that the time has come when they should seek to place the paper upon a paying basis. The annual subscription will therefore be raised as above stated, one of the first consequences of which will be a marked improvement in the paper, which even at present rates has been proved to be the most popular weekly circulated in this country.

It is hoped and believed that the friends and patrons of the paper will recognize the propriety of our present course, and will redouble their exertions to extend the circulation and strengthen the influence of *The Weekly Mail*.

TO AGENTS.

The terms to Agents and Clubs will be raised *pro ratâ*, in conformity with the change in price as above announced.

The Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1874.

NOTICE.

Subscribers are reminded that the coloured address-label of each paper sent to them, shows a figure which indicates that future number of the paper up to which their subscription has been paid, serving, in fact, as a date. The current weekly number can readily be ascertained by reference to the volume and number printed on the title page.

WE are informed that a person representing himself as a travelling agent of this journal is collecting subscriptions to the *Weekly Mail*, throughout the townships of West Gwillimbury and Tecumseth. We have no travelling agent. Numerous friends are interesting themselves in organizing local clubs, and otherwise aiding in furthering the circulation of the *Weekly Mail*. Such are, of course, either well-known in the locality where they are canvassing or accredited by this office.

THE WEEKLY MAIL.

THE attention of our readers is directed to an advertisement on another page, from which will be seen the inducements held out to persons having time or inclination to form Clubs for the circulation of *The Weekly Mail*; a paper specially suited for readers at a distance from Toronto, whether residing in the country parts of Canada, in Great Britain, the United States, or other foreign countries. For cheapness, in comparison with the wealth of information to be gleaned from it, *The Weekly Mail* is in advance of all competitors for popular favour, while the unparalleled success which has followed it since its first publication, is a gratifying evidence of the suitableness of its columns to the tastes of the reading public. No doubt, one cause of the extraordinary rapidity with which *The Weekly Mail* obtained its immense circulation was that members of the Great Liberal-Conservative Party, having at heart the furtherance of the cause of Union and Progress, at once bespoke it a favourable reception in the country constituencies. Members of Parliament, as well as intending candidates for Parliamentary honours, have not been slow to see that a riding was best prepared for a canvass in the interest of their Party, by the circulation of *The Weekly Mail* among the intelligent voters. Consequently, as a cheap and effective cooperator in the political education of the masses, unusual efforts have been made by influential local residents to promote the circulation of the paper in the neighbourhood of their own homes. The present crisis in the political history of Canada would indicate the necessity for redoubled energy in the same direction.

THE WRITS ISSUED.

THE startling information which we published Friday was confirmed by the appearance Saturday evening of an "extra" of the *Canada Gazette*, dissolving Parliament. The writs are issued bearing date yesterday, January 2nd, and returnable on the 21st February, except those for Gaspe, Chicoutimi and Saguenay, in the Province of Quebec, and for all the constituencies in Manitoba and British Columbia, which are to be returnable on 12th March. By the way, what about Algoma? Why was not it included among the later elections?

We are confident that this official confirmation of our announcement will be received with astonishment and indignation throughout the whole Dominion. It is the most disgraceful outrage that was ever perpetrated upon a free people, and will, we are sure, receive a fitting rebuke at the hands of the Canadian people.

We hope to hear that within the next few days candidates in the interest of the Liberal-Conservative Party have been selected in every constituency in Ontario, if not of the whole Dominion. Not a moment must be lost in forwarding organization and meeting, upon the ground of their own selection, the noisy braggarts who are now using the machinery of Government to forward their own selfish interests.

AN UNEXPECTED FAVOUR.

THE new Minister of Customs has sent us a circular which we accept as a welcome Christmas box. Here it is:—

"Circular Letter.

"CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,
"Ottawa, 26, Dec 1873.

"SIR,—I am directed to notify you that from and after the first of January next, you are *to cease the sending of your newspa er to this office and to copy advertisements emanating from the Department*.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,
"Your obedient servant,
"R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
"Com. Cus.

"The Proprietor of *The Mail*, Toronto, Ont."

From Sir JOHN MACDONALD's Government this journal never received half the amount of advertising patronage which the smaller Local Grit Government has been in the habit of bestowing upon all its tuneful instruments. From the Big City Organ down to the smallest penny whistles which play a Grit accompaniment to the music of the backwoodman's axe, all have received a bountiful supply of Government flapdoodle. Their air passages have been kept lubricated and unobstructed owing to the sanguine expectations of Mr. MCKELLAR that, despite the results of the Geological Survey, coal for the Parliament buildings at Toronto would be dug in Peterboro' or Brockville. The peremptory order therefore "to copy "advertisements emanating from the De-"partment of Customs," has come to us as a ray of sunlight from the cold shades. Mr. BURPEE is evidently not yet wholly with the Grit Party, and, by giving publicity to the timely *brochure* in which he presents us with his Christmas compliments, our only fear is that we may be doing an injury to the politician in our endeavour to do justice to the man. He is evidently a good-hearted, large-souled sort of fellow, and is not prepared to carry on war *à l'outrance*, after the fashion of some Grit savages. Of course we see in his order "to cease the sending of *The* "*Mail*" to his Department, an intention on his part not to condescend to the petty particularity of comparing our little bills for the advertisements with the actual record in our columns. We shall therefore cease sending him the paper, and begin copying the advertisements. We only hope that there won't be so much trouble in getting the fair payment for them as there used to be under the old regime. If any jealous Grits imagine that there is a mistake in our interpretation of the circular, we would refer them to the nearest inspector of Common Schools, or to Mr. LINDLEY MURRAY, an even better authority on the construction of official documents.

1873.

THE year which has just concluded, though happily not marked by any great wars, has yet, like its predecessor, been one of vast import to nearly every nation on the globe. Insurrections, dynastic changes, wars with savage nations, fearful loss of life by pestilence and by disasters on sea and land, Governments overthrown, the Church in dire conflict with the State, divisions in some religious bodies and union between others,—surely these and other no less notable events may almost lead us to conclude that few years in modern times have contributed so large a record to history as the year of grace 1873.

Canada, during the year, has been the theatre of events, political in their character, which have not only absorbed the attention of her own sons, but have drawn upon her the eyes of the world. When the year opened the Ministers of the Crown were anxiously endeavouring—in order to carry out that great project which Parliament had authorised, which was to unite the distant Provinces of the Dominion by an iron band—to bring about an amalgamation between the two companies which had received from the last Parliament Acts of incorporation for the purpose of constructing the Pacific Railroad. In this they failed through the differences between the Companies, and they had then no recourse but to fall back on the power given to them by Parliament of incorporating a distinct Company by letters patent. Directors were selected from all the Provinces and formed into a Board to which the charter was given, under certain restrictions, which effectually guarded against the admission of American control into the Company. Several of the Municipal Councils of Ontario, and subsequently the Manitoba Legislature testified their gratification at the successful inauguration of the Company by formally congratulating the Government. The *Globe* newspaper, however, persisted in the assertion that Americans possessed an influence in the Board through the President, Sir HUGH ALLAN, and with the connivance of the Government, who were afterwards accused of having sold the charter to Sir HUGH for money with which to carry the elections. The statement having reference to the Americans was disproved by the terms of the charter itself, and the charge of corruption was denied by the several parties who were accused. But the Opposition, elated with the mistaken idea that their Party had secured a majority at the general elections in the previous autumn, continued to prophesy that, on the meeting of Parliament, the Government would be ejected from power, and even ventured to compare the retirement from the Cabinet of Senator CHAPAIS and Sir FRANCIS HINCKS to the desertion of rats from a sinking ship. The retirement of these two gentlemen, however, was solely on private grounds, and they continued in Parliament to give the Government the benefit of their valuable assistance and hearty support.

Some changes in the *personnel* of the Administration became necessary before Parliament met. The Hon. S. L. TILLEY succeeded Sir F. HINCKS in the Ministry of Finance, Dr. TUPPER became Minister of Customs, and Mr. JOHN O'CONNOR succeeded him in the Inland Revenue Department. M. ROBITAILLE was appointed to the position of Receiver-General, vacated by M. CHAPAIS, and the Presidency of the Council, of which Mr. O'CONNOR had been the incumbent, remained unfilled. The Speakership of the Senate, which had become vacant by the resignation of M. CAUCHON, was filled by the appointment of M. P. J. O. CHAUVEAU, who had previously occupied the position of Premier of the Province of Quebec.

The new Parliament met in March, when, after the re-election of Mr. JAMES COCKBURN to the important office of Speaker of the Commons, Lord DUFFERIN delivered the speech from the throne, in which reference was made to the granting of the Pacific Railway Charter, the progress made in enlarging the canals, and the results of the encouragement given to emigration, and several measures of considerable importance were promised. On the following day, the Opposition, who had elected Mr. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE to lead them, attempted a trial of the Government strength in connection with the disputed election for West Peterboro', but the House sustained the Administration by a majority of 16, though a large number of staunch Ministerialists were absent. The Opposition, notwithstanding the boasts which had been made by its leaders and in the columns of its organs prior to the meeting of Parliament, did not venture to challenge a vote on the Address, and minor questions occupied the attention of Parliament until the beginning of April, when Mr. HUNTINGTON brought forward his memorable resolutions on the subject of the Pacific Railway. The motion for a Committee of Enquiry was treated as one of non-confidence in the Ministry, and two days' notice sufficed to bring to the Capital a large number of politicians from all parts of the country to listen to the animated debate which was anticipated. To their great disappointment, and to the surprise, probably, even of the leading members on both sides of the House, the division was then taken without a single speech having been made, and the newly-elected House of Commons expressed its confidence in the Government by giving it the magnificent majority of 31 in a House of 183 members.

A few days afterwards, Sir JOHN MACDONALD—having proved that he possessed the confidence of Parliament, but being anxious for a full investigation to take place into the charges made by the Opposition—himself moved for a Committee of Enquiry, which was afterwards selected by the House. It was generally considered essential that the witnesses should be sworn, and accordingly the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. JOHN HILLYARD CAMERON, introduced a Bill empowering all select committees to administer oaths to witnesses when so instructed by the House. Sir JOHN MACDONALD expressed his opinion that the measure was *ultra vires*, but offered no opposition to it, and, after considerable discussion, it finally passed both Houses, and received the assent of his Excellency. The necessary instruction was given to the Committee, together with power to act when the House, though technically in Session, was not actually sitting. It was not considered desirable to proceed with the enquiry during the absence in England of Sir GEORGE CARTIER, Sir HUGH ALLAN, and Mr. ABBOTT, three of the most important witnesses, and the Committee, therefore, asked leave of the House to adjourn until the 2nd of July, when it was expected that those gentlemen would have returned. The members on the left of the Speaker opposed the adjournment, but it was carried by the same majority as that which sustained the Government on the first vote taken on the question, and the Committee adjourned accordingly. In moving for the appointment of the Committee, the First Minister had promised that, if it required powers which Parliament could not give, a Royal Commission should issue to its members clothing them with the necessary authority, and, in order not to interfere with their responsibility to Parliament, ordering them to report to both Houses as well as to his Excellency. When it was announced just prior to the meeting of the Committee in July that the Queen had disallowed the Oaths Bill, her legal advisers having con firmed the opinion of the Minister of Justice that the measure was *ultra vires*, and that the Committee was consequently unable to carry out the instruction of the House to take the evidence under oath, Sir JOHN MACDONALD renewed his offer of a Commission, but Messrs. BLAKE and DORION, the two Opposition members of the Committee, rejected the offer, and it was resolved to further adjourn until the 13th August, to which day Parliament had in the meantime been adjourned, and to ask for further instructions from the House.

Though the "Pacific Scandal," as it was termed, engrossed so large a portion of the attention of Parliament, there were several other matters which transpired during the session which deserve to be noticed here. Chief among these was the extension of the Confederation by the admission of the Colony of Prince Edward Island as a Province of the Dominion. In the month of February, Messrs. HAYTHORNE and LAIRD, two members of the Island Government, arrived at Ottawa, and consulted with his Excellency's advisers on the subject of the admission of the Colony into the Union. The result was that, on their return, the Government dissolved the Legislature and appealed to the country on the question of Confederation. Although the members returned were opposed to the Government on local issues and replaced it with a new Administration, of which Mr. POPE was the Premier, they endorsed its policy on the national question, and sent delegates to Ottawa to arrange the terms of Union. In this they were successful, and before the close of the session the Dominion Government was enabled to introduce and pass a measure providing for the admission of Prince Edward Island as a Province of the Dominion of Canada. The delegates, on their return home, were received with every demonstration of joy, the necessary Act was unanimously passed by the Local Legislature, the Island Government was congratulated by her Majesty's Ministry, and the new Province was heartily welcomed by her sister States from Nova Scotia to Vancouver's Island.

Mr. TILLEY, the new Finance Minister, was enabled to make a prosperous exhibit in his financial statement. After a graceful tribute to the great ability of his predecessor, the Minister carefully reviewed the financial progress of the country since Confederation, announced that the Government did not think it necessary to impose additional taxes, and showed that the construction of the Pacific Railway and the completion of the Canal system would cause such an influx of emigration that our resources would probably for years to come enable the Government to meet the growing expenses of the country without imposing severe burdens on the people.

The Opposition devoted most of their time to hunting up scandals, which always proved mares' nests so far as the Government was concerned. The inquiry in reference to section 5 of the Intercolonial Railway only proved that the Administration was conducting that great undertaking in a most efficient and economical manner, and the evidence adduced in regard to the irregularities at Levis camp showed that the advisers of his Excellency were in no way responsible for the delay of justice which had taken place. Mr. BLAKE's endeavour to re-open the questions finally disposed of by the Washington Treaty was not countenanced by the House, and Mr. MILLS' annual motion for the re-constitution of the Senate received its customary *quietus* in the thin House to which the hon. gentleman had, according to custom, to address his wearisome platitudes.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD introduced an Election Bill and a measure providing for the trial of controverted elections by judges, but in consequence of the pressure of other business only the latter passed into law, the existing election law being continued for another year. The office of Secretary of State for the Provinces was abolished, and a new department established under the title of the Ministry of the Interior, to which the management of all the Crown and Indian lands was transferred. The prohibitory liquor question was referred to a special committee, but no direct action ensued, and the same course was taken with the important subject of protection to manufacturing interests. The committees on election petitions prosecuted their work with energy, but no members were unseated during the Session. The salaries of the Ministers of the Crown, judges, and Lieut.-Governors, and the sessional allowance of members were increased, and a large sum of money was voted for the increase of the salaries of civil service officers. The Government passed a Bill by which the Dominion assumed the debts of the various Provinces, and another re-arranging the "better "terms" granted to New Brunswick. Several measures relating to shipping became law, besides others amending the Banking and Patent Acts, establishing standard weights and measures, providing for the inspection of certain articles of produce, amending the Militia Act, continuing the Insolvent Act, and providing for the better protection of navigable streams and rivers. The Ministry were able to reduce the subsidy paid to the ALLAN Line for the Ocean Mail Service, and obtained the assent of Parliament to a new Extradition Bill, though his Excellency's assent to the last measure was reserved for the consideration of the Home Government. The MARTIN Divorce Bill came before Parliament for the third time, and passed both Houses. The Governor-General's assent to it was, however, reserved. The New Brunswick School Law question once more came up on a motion by Mr. COSTIGAN expressing regret at the action of the Local Legislature. Sir JOHN MACDONALD, in a masterly speech, explained the constitutional difficulties, but, by the alliance of the Opposition with the Roman Catholic members, the motion was carried. Before acting on it, however, Lord DUFFERIN deemed it advisable to apply to her Majesty's Ministers for instructions.

On the 23rd of May, the session having lasted nearly twelve weeks, Parliament adjourned till the 13th of August. The adjournment was necessary in order to enable the Pacific Railway Committee, which would have expired by prorogation, to sit, but it was distinctly announced that the August meeting would be a strictly formal one, and that nothing would take place before prorogation except the presentation of the Committee's report.

During the recess, Mr. T. N. GIBBS was placed at the head of the Department of Inland Revenue, Mr. O'CONNOR went to the Post Office Department, vacated by Senator CAMPBELL on his becoming Minister of the Interior, and Mr. HUGH MCDONALD was appointed Minister of Militia.

Just after the adjournment of the Committee in July, the Opposition newspapers published a letter from Mr. GEORGE W. MCMULLEN, who had been concerned with the Americans who failed in their endeavour to obtain an influence in the Pacific Railway Company, together with some communications which had been written by Sir HUGH ALLAN to Mr. MCMULLEN and the Americans whom he represented, before the Government company was formed. This correspondence created a considerable sensation which was intensified when a second epistle from Mr. MCMULLEN appeared, accompanied by other letters of Sir HUGH ALLAN, and by what purported to be copies of certain telegrams from Sir JOHN MACDONALD to Mr. ABBOTT, acting for Sir HUGH ALLAN. These documents, without any explanation, and in the absence of other letters from Sir HUGH ALLAN to the same parties, seemed to give a colour to the charges against the Government, and the Opposition papers made use of the *ex parte* statements which had been published to urge that the Governor-General should not prorogue Parliament on the 13th August, according to the agreement, but should allow the House of Commons to discuss and decide the question. In the meantime, however, positive denials on oath of several of MCMULLEN's statements were published by Sir HUGH ALLAN and others who were implicated, and Sir FRANCIS HINCKS and the Ministers also published contradictions of the reckless assertions of this gentleman from Chicago, whose history was given to the world by *The Mail* on the 29th July.

The Reform press continued to threaten the Governor-General with the direst consequences if he ventured to act in opposition to their wishes, but his Excellency, in a speech delivered in Halifax, declared that such threats had no more effect than had the castigation bestowed upon their idols by the unsophisticated natives of Mumbo Jumbo. Petitions against the projected prorogation were widely circulated, but they obtained few signatures. Towards the end of July, it was announced that his Excellency would issue a Commission to certain judges to try the matters complained of, and this statement seemed to send the Reform press perfectly wild. They attacked her Majesty's Representative in the broadest manner, clamoured for his recall, and did not hesitate to invent a statement that the Minister of Justice had, in despair, put an end to his life. All these attacks and slanders did not, however, deter his Excellency from the performance of his duty. On the 13th of August the Committee met, and on the motion of Mr. BLAKE adjourned till the following day without reporting to Parliament. When the Speaker took the Chair in the Commons, Mr. MACKENZIE attempted to make a speech, but was interrupted by the arrival of Black Rod, who summoned the Commons to his Excellency's presence. Those who witnessed the scene will never forget what followed. His Excellency's messenger was hooted, the Speaker was insulted, and the leaders of the Opposition, who, by calling their followers together on an occasion when it was known that the proceedings would be merely *pro formâ*, had hoped to catch the Government asleep and carry a resolution of want of confidence, created a disturbance in the popular Chamber which has never been equalled in the history of British Constitutional Government. The loyal and law-abiding members who happened to be present followed the Speaker to the Senate Chamber, where Parliament was formally prorogued.

A few days afterwards a Royal Commission was issued to Mr. Justice DAY, Mr. Justice POLETTE, and Judge GOWAN, three able jurists, authorising them to try the question at issue, to examine the witnesses under oath, and to report to the Governor-General and to Parliament.

The Commissioners speedily assembled, and on the 4th September commenced to examine witnesses. On the same day a private letter from Sir JOHN MACDONALD to the Hon. J. H. POPE was published in the Montreal *Herald*, having been stolen from the Post Office, and inserted in that paper with the connivance of Messrs. DORION, HOLTON, and YOUNG, the three leading members of the Quebec Opposition.

Mr. HUNTINGTON, Mr. MCMULLEN, and others, refused to appear before the Commission, but highly important evidence was nevertheless adduced, and the accusers of the Government claimed that the depositions of Sir JOHN MACDONALD and Sir HUGH ALLAN had proved their case. The charge against the Government, however, was wonderfully changed from this time. The accusation of being in league with the Americans and the allegation that the Government had "sold the charter" to Sir HUGH ALLAN were dropped, and the only charge now made was that the Government had spent money, subscribed by Sir HUGH ALLAN and others, in the elections of 1872, and thus "debauched the electors."

Parliament was summoned to meet on the 23rd October, and a full House was present when his Excellency delivered the Speech from the Throne. The Address in reply was met by an amendment moved by Mr. MACKENZIE which provoked a debate of seven days' duration. The galleries were crowded with spectators, seats on the floor were allotted to distinguished visitors from England, and the civilized world awaited the verdict of the Canadian Parliament. In the meantime, however, the English press, in articles based on telegrams sent by a notorious partisan, on the personal representation, of Mr. BROWN made in England, and on Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH's magazine articles, had condemned Sir JOHN MACDONALD in terms which too late they recanted on receipt of the full evidence. On the other hand, the Earl of KIMBERLEY, Colonial Secretary of her Majesty's Government, had expressed the approval by the Queen's Ministers of the course pursued by the Earl of DUFFERIN, and had in that way disposed of the great Opposition cry that the Constitution had been violated by the prorogation of the 13th of August. It had also been announced that Sir HUGH ALLAN, and the other Directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, having been unable, in consequence of the feeling created in the English market by the garbled telegrams already mentioned, to raise the necessary capital in England, whither they had gone for that purpose, had resigned the Charter into the hands of the Government. The debate in the House of Commons was one to be remembered. Speculation was rife during the fortnight that the session lasted as to how the vote would result, and what would be the majority, but all difficulties were solved on the 5th November by Sir JOHN MACDONALD announcing the resignation of the Ministry. Mr. MACKENZIE was immediately sent for, a new Government was formed, and Parliament was formally prorogued on the 7th of November.

It is generally believed that if the vote had been taken at an earlier stage of the debate the MACDONALD Government would have been sustained.

To other matters which have transpired in Canada during the year, we can afford only a passing mention. The new Government has not yet announced its policy, and it has dissolved Parliament and appeals to the country before again meeting the people's representatives. A new Party, composed of certain young gentlemen in Toronto, made its appearance in the fall; but the policy put forward was too nearly allied to Independence to find favour with loyal Canadians, and the maiden speech of the President was the funeral oration of the Party.

The session of the Ontario Legislature opened in January, and lasted far into March. The new Premier, Mr. MOWAT, showed his inability to grapple with great questions, but, after unpardonable bungling, his Government managed to pass the long-promised measure dealing with the Municipal Loan Fund. The Municipal Acts were consolidated and amended, bills affecting the working classes, but not satisfying them, became law, measures affecting education passed after much discussion, the Agricultural Farm was removed from Mimico to Guelph, the Proton outrage was condoned, and bills incorporating the Orange Society were passed, notwithstanding the strenuous opposition offered to them by nearly all the members of the Government, but the assent of the Lieut-Governor was withheld.

A worthy successor to Mr. HOWLAND in the office of Lieut.-Governor has been appointed, in the person of Mr. JOHN CRAWFORD. Mr. R. W. SCOTT has retired from the Government to occupy a place in the Dominion Cabinet, and has been succeeded by Mr. C. F. FRASER; several elections have been necessitated by the retirement and death of members of the Assembly, but the political complexion of the House will not be materially altered at the commencement of the approaching Session.

In Quebec, Judge CARON has succeeded Sir N. F. BELLEAU as his Excellency's representative, and M. OUIMET has taken M. CHAUVEAU's place as Premier of the Government; Mr. TILLEY has followed Mr. WILMOT as Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick; and in Nova Scotia the death of Mr. HOWE just after his appointment in place of Sir HASTINGS DOYLE, who returned to England in the summer, left a vacancy which is now ably filled by Mr. ADAMS G. ARCHIBALD, the late Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba.

In British Columbia the Government of Mr. MCCREIGHT has been ousted, and that of Mr. DE COSMOS now advises the Lieutenant-Governor of that distant Province.

The visit of the Governor-General to the Maritime Provinces created great enthusiasm at the seaboard, and the birth of a daughter to his Excellency was the cause of much rejoicing throughout the Dominion.

Mr. JOSEPH ARCH visited us during the autumn with the view of judging for himself of the benefits offered by Canada to the agricultural labourers of England, of whom he is the representative. His opinion was so favourable that we may expect a large influx of this valuable class during the ensuing year.

Progress has been made in public works designed to effect the material improvement of the country. The engineers appointed to survey the new route for the Welland Canal have made their report, and the work will probably be proceeded with in the spring. The first stake of the Pacific Railway has been driven in British Columbia, but how far the change of Government at Ottawa may affect the prosecution of this great undertaking it is as yet impossible to divine. The International Bridge uniting Canada to the United States at Buffalo has been opened with great rejoicing, and several inland railways have reached a completion.

Severe storms have been of frequent occurrence, and pestilence threatened at one time to justify the alarm which its presence in some parts of the country awakened. Crimes have unhappily been numerous.

The fire fiend has been abroad, and has committed more than average destruction. Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, Barrie, Goderich, Orangeville, Whitby, Oshawa, and other towns have suffered severely. In Quebec the Court House was burned to the ground. At Montreal several lives were lost in the fire at the St. James' Hotel. The long railway bridge at Oakville was destroyed. Boiler explosions, with fatal results, have occurred at London and Norwich. The Drummond colliery in Nova Scotia caught fire in May, and continued to burn for months. There have been a large number of railway accidents, but comparatively few lives were lost by this means.

Ecclesiastical matters deserve a brief notice. Mr. DUMOULIN, who had been elected by the Provincial Synod of the Church of England to the missionary bishopric of Algoma, after long consideration declined to accept the office, and Archdeacon FAUQUIER was subsequently elected and consecrated in his stead. Steps have been taken to erect a new Diocese out of the present See of Toronto, and progress has been made towards raising an endowment fund for the purpose. Canon FABRE was consecrated with great pomp coadjutor to the Bishop of Montreal, and the Archbishop of Toronto has gone to Rome to obtain the preconization of a new Bishop for the Diocese of Hamilton.

Among other religious bodies the question of union has occupied the most prominent place. Dr. PUNSHON remained in Canada long enough to see consummated the union, not only of the several Methodist conferences of British North America, but also of the Methodist New Connexion with its parent body, and then returned to England, accompanied by the good wishes of all to whom he had ministered. The Canada Presbyterian Church, and the body connected with the Church of Scotland, adopted at their general assemblies resolutions agreeing to a Union, but several prominent members of both bodies have strongly protested against the proposed measure, and it is probable that, if carried out, it may result in another schism.

In England the GLADSTONE Government has continued to lose ground, and the Conservative reaction has become an established fact. Supporters of Mr. DISRAELI have been returned from the most Liberal boroughs, and it is almost certain that the General Election, which must soon take place, will place the Conservatives in power with a good majority to support them.

A war has broken out with the Ashantees, whose claims to the suzerainty of the colony of the Cape Coast have long been pressed with disagreeable results to the settlers. Sir GARNET WOLSELEY, so favourably remembered in Canada in connection with the Red River insurrection, has been sent out at the head of an expedition to punish King KOFFEE and his savage warriors. The worst foes the British troops have to contend against are pestilence and famine, and the former has already numbered its victims among the gallant soldiery. With the aid of native allies, however, the Ashantees have been beaten on several occasions, though the English commander has been compelled to wait for reinforcements before pursuing them into their own territory.

The expedition of Sir BARTLE FRERE to Zanzibar has happily resulted in the conclusion of treaties with the Sultan of Muscat and other native princes, providing means for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade. A similar mission of Sir SAMUEL BAKER to Egypt has been equally fortunate.

A marriage has been arranged between the Duke of EDINBURGH and the daughter of the Czar of Russia, but in these days Royal intermarriages have but slight influence on the action of Governments, and it is impossible to suppose that the union of Prince ALFRED and the Grand Duchess MARIA will prevent the Muscovite from pushing on towards our Indian frontier, or the British Government from resisting his encroachments.

The award of the Geneva arbitrators has been paid, and the Alabama difficulty is thus settled at last. How far the rules which were adopted *ex post facto* for the guidance of the arbitrators, and for the future settlement of international disputes will be adhered to, time will show.

The Home Rule movement has continued to make progress in Ireland, and certain indications have been visible that the Government would be content to concede some portion, at all events, of the claims of the discontented Hibernians.

Religious matters have attracted considerable attention during the year, and the state of the Established Church has been very freely discussed. The celebrated petition of the 483 clergymen for the official recognition of auricular confession drew forth a counter petition from the Church Association, signed by more than 60,000 persons, while the Bishops were compelled to express some opinion on the question at issue, and it was debated in the House of Lords.

The Tichborne case assumed a new phase in the spring, when the "Claimant" was put upon his trial at bar for perjury. For several months the trial was characterized by a wearisome sameness, the witnesses on the one side being as certain that this extraordinary man was ARTHUR ORTON as those on the other were positive that he was the lost ROGER. At last, however, fresh life was infused into the proceedings by the appearance of a man calling himself JEAN LUIE, who swore to the fact which had previously no evidence to support it but the Claimant's own story, that he was saved in the Osprey, of which LUIE declared he was the steward. The prosecution, however, have since been enabled to prove that "LUIE" is a ticket-of-leave man, who at the time when he alleged he was in the Osprey, was in fact an inmate of an English convict prison.

Great forgeries on the Bank of England created considerable sensation at the time, but the criminals, having been secured in the United States, Cuba, and England, are now expiating their crime in a life-long imprisonment.

Railway accidents have occurred with an alarming frequency, and have resulted in too many cases in the loss of life. In a mine explosion in Staffordshire, fifty miners perished, and twenty-five more were killed in a colliery explosion near Wigan. The Alexandra Palace in the north of London, which was intended to be the rival of the Sydenham institution, was burnt to the ground, a fire in Dublin resulted in the loss of £100,000, and a cotton mill near Manchester was destroyed, with a total loss of about £500,000.

The other principal events of the year must be briefly summarised. Captain SHERARD OSBORNE has proceeded on another voyage of exploration in the Arctic ocean, Dr. LIVINGSTONE has been reported in good health, but a prisoner waiting for his ransom, the Great Eastern has successfully laid another Atlantic cable, while that of 1865 has failed; Cambridge again won the University boat race, and Doncaster won the Derby; BRADLAUGH, the "Iconoclast," was arrested by the Carlists while carrying the congratulations of English "Republicans" to the Spanish Government, but was soon released; a great storm visited England in February, and the annual November fog in London was so unprecedentedly dense, that locomotion was suspended, and several persons lost their lives.

The year 1873 has been one of vast importance to the destinies of France. Scarcely had the year opened, when the "Man of Sedan" died in exile. Soon afterwards the elder and younger branches of the Bourbon family formed an alliance, the Comte de PARIS and the Duc d'ORLEANS recognising the sovereignty of the Comte de CHAMBORD. The report on the constitution presented by the famous Committee of Thirty was the cause of long and violent debates in the National Assembly. M. GREVY resigned the Presidency of the Chamber, and assumed the leadership of the Left, while M. BUFFET was elected in his place. The Right declared itself against M. THIERS, and the crisis culminated in the defeat and resignation of that venerable statesman, and the election of Marshal MACMAHON as President of the Republic. The new President proceeded to carry out a Conservative policy, to counteract which an alliance was formed between THIERS and GAMBETTA. The Legitimists, however, possessed the control of the Assembly, and the new Government was in favour of a restoration of the monarchy, with CHAMBORD as king. During the recess everything progressed favourably towards this end, and it was confidently announced that on the reassembling of the Chamber, the "Child of the Miracle" would be proclaimed King. A large proportion of the Right, however, were suspicious of HENRI V., who was known to possess what may be termed thoroughly Bourbonic views of Government, and endeavoured to obtain certain guarantees from that Prince before placing him on the Throne of his ancestors. It was variously reported that the guarantees had been given and refused, that HENRI had abdicated in favour of the Comte de PARIS, and that he had repudiated any intention of carrying out a retrograde policy, when CHAMBORD himself set all doubts at rest, and destroyed all hope or fear of his accession to the Throne, by publishing a letter in which he refused to concede anything, and based his claim to the Crown on the old-world ground of Divine right.

A few days afterwards the Deputies reassembled, and in default of a King decided to be governed by a Dictator, and to prolong MACMAHON's term of office for seven years. What scene in the history of this volatile people the next turn in the kaleidoscope may disclose none but an inspired prophet would venture to declare, but it may safely be assumed that the present position of affairs will not last very long with a nation which is "every "thing by turns, and nothing long."

During the year the Government fulfilled all its engagements with Germany, and the foot of the conqueror was removed from the last rod of Gallic soil in September—an event which caused the greatest rejoicings among the French people.

No sooner was the country freed from the tread of the invader than the trial of Marshal BAZAINE was opened in the Trianon at Versailles. After an investigation which lasted for two months, the Marshal was found guilty of surrendering while the enemy was in the field, and was sentenced to be degraded from his rank and then shot as a traitor. The members of the Court immediately signed an appeal for mercy to the President, who afterwards commuted the sentence to seclusion on the Isle Ste. Marguerite for twenty years.

In Germany, the greatest interest has centred in the conflict between the temporal and spiritual powers. The Prussian Legislature, after stormy debates, passed the Government measure, which prohibited the appointment of priests without the sanction of the State, handed over the ecclesiastical seminaries to the control of the Government, and contained numerous provisions designed to completely subordinate the Church to the State, and to emancipate it from Roman control. Journals were prosecuted for publishing the Pope's allocution, Bishops were fined for violating the Clergy Law, the Old Catholic Bishop REINKENS was, upon taking the oath of allegiance to the Emperor, and omitting the customary form of reserving the first allegiance to the Pope, formally recognised by the Government, though he and those who had participated in his "sacrilegi-"ous" consecration were excommunicated by PIUS IX., and an ordinance was promulgated directing that all Bishops on their installation should swear the completest subordination to the State, and should promise their co-operation in the suppression of all disloyal intrigues.

During the summer the Kaiser visited the sovereigns of Russia and Austria, and received King VICTOR EMMANUEL at Berlin.

When the year was young, BISMARCK retired from the leadership of the Prussian Government in favour of Marshal VON ROON, though he retained the position of Imperial Chancellor, and towards the close of the year resumed his post at the head of affairs in Prussia. Ill health caused the retirement of the "Man of "Blood and Iron" to his estates for some months, and a similar cause has of late prevented the appearance of the Emperor himself in public.

In Switzerland, as in Germany, ecclesiastical affairs have engrossed most of the attention of people. Father LOYSON, better known as HYACINTHE, commenced to preach and say mass in Geneva in March, and soon afterwards was elected one of the three Old Catholic *curés* of that city. Bishop MERMILLOD, who endeavoured to enforce the papal claims, was expelled from the country, and from French territory promulgated an interdict against the schismatical priests, which drew from Father HYACINTHE a defiance of the prelate's authority. The Swiss Government has expelled the Jesuits from the Republic, and is said to have decided to dismiss the Papal Nuncio.

In Italy, the energies of the Government have been concentrated on the work of consolidating the national unity, and carrying out its previous policy of lessening the clerical influence. Numerous religious houses have been confiscated, theological instruction has been forbidden in the public schools, and a measure abolishing religious corporations has passed into law. The illness of the Pope in the early part of the year caused intense excitement, and speculation was rife as to his successor. At one time his death was positively announced, but this was found to be untrue, and the report was said to have emanated from Berlin. In June his Holiness recovered his health, and he has since been well enough to receive deputations and issue encyclicals.

The great event of the year in Austria has been the International Exhibition which opened on the 1st of May, and attracted so many distinguished visitors to Vienna.

The civil war in Spain has continued throughout the year, during which affairs have assumed the most varied aspects. When the year commenced, a King sat upon the throne of the Cid, whose mild reign it was hoped would bring peace to the unhappy country which had chosen him for its ruler. He found, however, that the volcanic character of the Spanish nation was such that its ruler might more feelingly than any other monarch in the world echo the words of HENRY VI., "Uneasy lies the head "that wears a Crown," and in February he resigned the sceptre which he had grasped only a few months before, and returned to his native Piedmont, where, we were informed, he resumed the position of an Italian citizen. A Republic was immediately proclaimed, followed in March by a more formal proclamation by the Constituent Cortes, which had in the meantime been summoned to replace the National Assembly.

The Republican insurgents gained possession of the city of Carthagena, which they held for a considerable time against the Government fleet and forces combined. They also secured a portion of the fleet, but were unable to man the vessels they had captured, two of which fell into the hands of the British Admiral, YELVERTON. He replied to demands for their release with a threat to bombard the city, and carried them off in safety to Gibraltar, shortly afterwards surrendering them to the Government.

The Cuban insurrection has also weakened the resources of this unfortunate power, and has led to a serious complication between it and the United States, which at one time threatened to involve the two countries in war. Early in November a filibustering steamer, the Virginius, sailed from New York with recruits and military stores for the insurgents in Cuba. The vessel carried the United States flag, but was captured by a Spanish man-of-war and taken to Santiago de Cuba. Most of the persons on board were shot by order of the Cuban authorities. After great excitement and energetic steps by the United States, the Virginius was surrendered and the remaining prisoners released. The right of the Virginius to carry the American flag was the subject of discussion, as also the condemnation of the vessel, which, however, foundered at sea while being towed to New York, and the complication, at one time of a very dangerous and threatening character, came virtually to an end.

Russia has been securely extending her Empire in the east by the subjugation of the Khivans and Turcomans, and by establishing herself in a position of great power on the eastern shores of the Caspian Sea. Her policy has been jealously watched by the British Government, but the pacific assurances of the Czar have disarmed interference with her Asiatic policy. The year has also witnessed the launching on the Black sea of the first Russian ironclad since the fall of Sebastopol, and the construction of a fortress of great power to fill the position formerly occupied by the great Crimean stronghold.

Holland has been engaged in a war with the Atchinese over whom her forces have recently gained some important victories.

In Turkey, the only events of note have been the persecution of Christians by Mahommedans in Bosnia, and an agreement come to between the Sultan and the Khedive of Egypt having for its object mutual assistance in case of invasion.

The Shah of the ancient Persian Empire has come into the light of modern civilization, and revived the recollection of HAROUN-AL-RASCHID and the thousand nights in the minds of us all. His visit to Europe had doubtless a political significance, and the great powers vied in doing him honour. Whether England or Russia secured his alliance is as yet a mystery to the world. While in Germany, the Shah granted a concession to Baron REUTER, empowering him and him only to build railways and work the Imperial mines in Persia. After a little more experience of European civilization and the shrewd bargains driven by men of business, his Majesty insisted upon certain modifications in the contract, and on the Baron refusing to consent to them, revoked the concession. On returning to his dominions, the Shah dismissed his Grand Vizier, who had offended him during his European tour. One other circumstance is worthy of note, namely, that in September the first sod of the first railway was turned in this ancient caliphate.

Coming at one bound from the seat of the ancient civilization to the pioneer of modern ideas, we find that many events of great interest have transpired in the United States during 1873. The legislation necessary to ratify the fishery clauses of the Washington Treaty has been passed by both Houses of Congress, General GRANT has commenced his second term of office, and the Court of Arbitrators has sat and adjudicated on the claims arising out of the Alabama depredations. The Modoc war was progressing in April, when an attempt was made to arrange terms of peace with this savage tribe. The well-meant effort resulted in a tragedy which shocked the civilized world. The Peace Commissioners, General CANBY and the Rev. Mr. THOMAS, were treacherously massacred while endeavouring to bring about the well-being of their cowardly murderers. Additional troops were instantly sent in pursuit, and at last Capt. JACK, the Chief of the tribe, and his immediate followers were captured, tried by a Military Commission, and hanged at Fort Klamath in the presence of a number of Indians, to whom we may hope the punishment will convey a salutary lesson.

In September, a financial panic spread throughout the States. The suspension of the great firm of JAY COOKE & Co. was followed by the failure of numerous other houses, and even yet it is probable that we have not heard the last of the disasters consequent upon the American "Black Friday."

The return of the crew of the Polaris, with the news of the death of Captain HALL, has been one of the sensations of the year; the Hoosac tunnel, uniting the eastern and western railway systems, has been carried to a successful completion by Canadian contractors; and cholera and yellow fever have depopulated whole cities in the Southern States.

The assembly of members of all Protestant denominations, from all countries of the world, in the Evangelical Alliance meeting at New York, was expected to unite the various bodies which were represented in a closer bond of union. The immediate result, however, was a schism in the Episcopal Church of the United States, and the formation of a new body under the title of the Reformed Episcopal Church, of which Bishop CUMMINS, of Ohio, and Dr. CHENEY, of Chicago, became the leaders.

Early in the year STOKES was convicted of the murder of JAMES FISK, and sentenced to be hanged, but superhuman attempts were made to obtain a new trial. These were at last successful, and the third trial of this man resulted in a verdict of manslaughter in the third degree, and a sentence of four years' imprisonment.

TWEED was at last brought to trial for his frauds on the City Treasury, and, being found guilty, was sent to Sing-Sing for the term of twelve years and compelled to disgorge a portion of his ill-gotten gains in the shape of a fine of $12,750. Ex-Mayor HALL was also tried for complicity in the Tammany frauds, but the jury rendered a verdict of acquittal. FOSTER, the car-hook murderer, met his well-deserved fate on the 21st of March. WALWORTH, who murdered his father in the most cold-blooded manner, has been sent to the State Prison for life. The GOODRICH murder was for a long time a mystery which seemed to defy solution, but at length some of the victim's goods were found in the possession of a former mistress of his, known as KATE STODDARD, who confessed the crime, but pleaded that she "did it for "love." It is probable that this plea will touch the hearts of the sensitive jury who will try this young lady, and that she will get off with a short term of imprisonment at the most. Among other crimes which have horrified the public during the year were the murder of the LEE family by Apaches, and the assassination of Bishop DEVERE, of St. Pierre, by his cousin, for financial reasons.

Great fires have occurred in Baltimore, where the loss amounted to $600,000, the Portland docks which were damaged to a like extent, Chicago where two hundred houses were burnt to the ground, New Orleans where $250,000 worth of damage was done, and other places. The fall of a bridge over Rock River, Ill., resulted in a serious loss of life, and a still more serious loss occurred in the burning of the steamer Wawasett, the explosion of the George Wolfe, and a collision on the Chicago and Alton Railroad. The Fifth Avenue Theatre at New York, and the National Theatre at Washington were both consumed by fire, and Boston again suffered from a conflagration which destroyed property of the value of $500,000. Storm and pestilence have also claimed their victims, and disastrous as have been the calamities at sea, those on land have infinitely surpassed them.

The revolution has continued its course amid the Central and Southern American Republics, and West Indian Islands. The new President of Mexico, Senor LERDO DE TEJADA, has succeeded in quelling the insurrection headed by LOZADA, who has been captured and shot. A revolution in Hayti proved unsuccessful. The capital of San Salvador was destroyed by earthquake, and 800 persons perished. Religious differences have arisen in Brazil, in consequence of the Bishops' excommunicating the Freemasons. In Peru an abortive attempt was made to assassinate the President, and in San Domingo, President BAEZ was deposed for violating the Constitution.

In the Sandwich Islands, Prince LUNALILO has succeeded KAMEHAMEHA as King, and has shown a desire to carry out an enlightened policy.

The year has been distinguished by terrible losses at sea. The Northfleet emigrant ship came into collision with the Spanish steamer Murillo on the 22nd of January, and went down in the English channel with more than three hundred unfortunate creatures. On the 1st of April a still greater disaster occurred in the loss of the magnificent steamship Atlantic, of the White Star Line, which struck on a rock near Halifax, and consigned more than five hundred persons to a watery grave. But recently, the Ville du Havre was run down by the Loch Earn, and two hundred perished in the ocean. Besides these terrible calamities, there were also lost during the year the City of Washington, of the Inman line, the Ismalia, of the Anchor line, and the American steamers Lincoln, Sterling Castle and American Congress. The steamer Bavarian was burnt on Lake Ontario, and fourteen lives were lost, the Renaud was wrecked in the Lachine Rapids, happily without loss of life, the City of Chatham was burnt at Hamilton, the Breton, with twenty-two lives, was lost in the Mediterranean, and the Gypsy Queen, was wrecked in the river Tyne, when eighteen perished.

The number contributed by the year to the roll of the mighty dead is lamentably large. Crowned heads, statesmen, jurists, authors, philosophers, all classes are represented in the sad enumeration. NAPOLEON III. died in exile and was sincerely mourned by that large portion of the French people who had never deserted the name of BONAPARTE. King JOHN, of Saxony, has also been gathered to his fathers. Among others who have worn a crown, whose deaths it is necessary to chronicle, are ELIZABETH, Dowager Queen of Prussia; the Empress CAROLINE AUGUSTA, of Austria; Duke CHARLES, of Brunswick, and the Emperor of Morocco. A grandchild of the Queen, Prince FREDERICK, son of the Princess ALICE, of Hesse Darmstadt, was killed by an accident.

In Canada we have suffered a severe loss in the death of Sir GEORGE CARTIER and the Hon. JOSEPH HOWE, two statesmen whose lives were devoted to their country. The rest of the roll of the dead must be briefly summarised. In the Dominion we may mention Senators BURNHAM, LESLIE, BLAKE, STEEVES, and LOCKE, Baron FALKENBERG, Consul-General for Norway and Sweden, R. BELL and J. MORRISON, ex-members of Parliament; DONALD ROBERTSON, the well-known contractor; GEORGE R. GREGG, so long and intimately connected with the Canadian press; JOHN SHEDDEN, who was killed on the railway of which he was President; Hon. Philip VANKOUGHNET, Chirman of the Dominion Board of Arbitrators; G. H. SIMARD, ex-member for Quebec Centre; CHARLES CONNELL, the representative of Carleton, N. B.; Hon. W. B. ROBINSON, who was member of the old Parliament of Canada; Jud e BLACK, of the Vice-Admiralty Court of Nova Scotia; Col. HENRY DYER, a Peninsular veteran; Bishop FARRELL, of Hamilton; WILLIAM DIXON, the able chief of the Emigration Agencies in England; Judge MALLOCK, of Perth; Judge LOGIE, of Hamilton; Judge JOHNSTON, of Nova Scotia; JOHN WORTHINGTON, of Toronto, and Hon. ALEXANDER KEITH, President of the Nova Scotia Legislative Council.

In Great Britain the losses have been yet more severe, including the Earl of GALLOWAY; Lord LYTTON, the novelist, poet, dramatist, essayist, and reviewer; S. R. GRAVES, M. P. for Liverpool; Right Hon. STEPHEN LUSHINGTON, ex-Judge of the Court of Arches, who carried with him to the grave the secret of Lord BYRON's domestic troubles; Professor SEDGWICK, the distinguished geologist; Sir W. F. CHANNELL, a baron of the Court of Exchequer; Viscount OSSINGTON, so long Speaker of the House of Commons as JOHN EVELYN DENISON; Right Hon. H. T. L. CORRY, First Lord of the Admiralty in Mr. DISRAELI's Government; Archdeacon SANDFORD, the prominent advocate of temperance reform; CHARLES KNIGHT, author and publisher; Count VON BERNSTORFF, the German Ambassador; Earl DE LA WARR, who committed suicide while suffering under temporary insanity; Bishop WILBERFORCE, of Winchester, who was thrown from his horse and killed on the spot; Lord WESTBURY, formerly Lord Chancellor of England; Baron WOLVERTON, formerly G. C. GLYNN; the Duchess of INVERNESS, the Earl of HARDWICKE; the Hon. and Rev. BAPTIST NOEL; D. DALRYMPLE, M.P. for Bath, Sir EDWIN LANDSEER; Sir W. BOVILL, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; Vice-Admiral Sir R. MCCLURE, the Arctic explorer; Sir HENRY HOLLAND, Vice-Chancellor Sir JOHN WICKENS, Lord HENRY CHARLES GORDON, M. P. for Chichester; JOHN CAMDEN HOTTON, the publisher; Lord GEORGE LENNOX, who was *aide-de-camp* to the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo; THOS. BARING, head of the great firm of BARING BROS.; W. H. P. GORE LANGTON, M. P. for West Somerset; Sir JNO. COWAN, M.P. for Newcastle; W. C. MACREADY, the celebrated actor; JOHN STUART MILL, the philosopher; Dr. GUTHRIE, the Scotch divine; Field Marshal Sir GEORGE POLLOCK; and the Earl of ZETLAND, Grand Master of Freemasons.

France has lost THIERRY, the historian; Admiral RIGAULT, Count JOSEPH PONIATOWSKI, the distinguished composer, and other celebrated men.

In the United States, death has taken off Bishop MCILVAINE, of Ohio, Chief Justice CHASE, J. L. ORR, Minister to St. Petersburg; Capt. HALL, the Arctic explorer; HIRAM POWERS, the sculptor; Admiral WINSLOW, who commanded the Kearsage when she sunk the Alabama; JOHN C. HEENAN, the whilome antagonist of TOM SAYERS; LAURA KEENE, the actress; Bishop ARMITAGE, of Milwaukee; Prof. AGASSIZ, and Captain M. F. MAURY, the celebrated hydrographer.

We may mention also Baron LIEBIG, the German chemist; VON RAUMER, the eminent historian; MUHLBACH, the novelist; BENEDIX, the composer; Countess GUICCIOLI, so intimately connected with the history of Lord BYRON; MANZONI, the Italian poet and novelist; RATAZZI, the Italian statesman; AUGUSTE DE LARNE, the Swiss physicist; and ABD-EL-KADER, the celebrated Arab chieftain.

AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.

THERE is much significance in the bold stand taken by the *Free Press* at the capital. In Monday's issue the following outspoken condemnation of the Government appears:—

"We announced on the accession of the new Government to office that we would give them a fair trial and accord them our support if it were found to be deserved. Like other journals, we have asked for an exposition of their policy that we might know whither the country was drifting. This reasonable demand has been denied, and the Government have instead, while withholding their measures, plunged the country into a political conflict. There is no longer a doubt as to the course which every newspaper having a true regard for the public interests should adopt, and our decision need not be postponed. We cannot recommend our numerous readers—and the *Free Press* is well known to be the most widely-circulated journal published in Ottawa—to support a Government which either has no measures matured or dares not declare them. We do know, whatever his mistakes—and these have been greatly exaggerated—that Sir John Macdonald has the progress of the country at heart, and that he has already, without any selfish object in view, conferred upon Canada many substantial benefits. We, therefore, unhesitatingly cast in our lot with the Opposition during the present struggle, and shall energetically oppose every candidate who promises to support Mr. Mackenzie's Government."

We fancy the Grits are beginning to see that in this dissolution which was to sweep the country, they have woke up the wrong passenger.

THE Chancery suit brought in England against Major WALKER, Hon. JOHN CARLING, and other Directors of the Western of Canada Oil Company, has been brought to an end by the dismissal of the plaintiff's bill. It is natural that disappointed speculators should feel some chagrin at their expected profits not being realized; but it seems to us monstrous that English investors who have put their money in a business which, from no fault or carelessness of management is at the present moment everywhere a failure, should immediately fly to law and endeavour to ruin the character of those who, acting in perfect good faith, recommended the undertaking when the prospect was a most flattering one. Those persons who knew the status of the defendants in the suit must have been perfectly satisfied that the English capitalists had no cause of complaint, over and above the collapse of the oil trade. For that the Canadian Directors of the Company were not responsible; nor could there be any other termination to the proceedings than the one now announced. And thus expires in a very small halo of smoke the redoubtable oil scandal, to which some of our contemporaries have given a ridiculous prominence.

MR. BOULTON'S SPLENDID VICTORY.

THE complete returns show that Mr. BOULTON's majority runs up as high as 244. When one bears in mind what a large local influence Mr. SAUNDERS possesses, how completely the strength of the Hamilton and North-western Railway Company was thrown in his favour, to what extent the power and patronage of the Ontario Government were used against him, and with what energy the friends of the Government candidate worked, it will hardly be doubted that the MOWAT Administration and the horde of noisy *claqueurs* which live upon the pickings of the Government kitchen, have been pretty roundly condemned. As an appropriate New Year's present, we offer the result in South Simcoe to the fourteen "trembling, shivering rats" at Ottawa, who are in a sad quandary as to the course which they should themselves pursue.

THE OUTRAGE.

IF there is any one thing more than another which must cause the act of dissolution, so suddenly sprung upon the country by an accidental Government, to be regarded with suspicion, it is the knowledge of the fact that it was forced upon the Administration by Senator GEORGE BROWN. By his own confession a Governmental Impossibility, he is but too ready to mix himself up in the affairs of Ministries, over which his newspaper position gives him an influence which the creatures of his making are helpless to resist. There was an unmistakeable feeling of relief in the Grit ranks when his defeat in South Ontario put Mr. BROWN outside the Parliamentary arena, and thus prevented his "meddling and "muddling" actively in the Party's affairs in the Legislature. A leader without a single quality but force, it was simply impossible that even if he could bring his Party into power he could keep it there for any length of time. This was so evident that there was no disposition in Grit circles to conceal the sense of satisfaction with which Mr. BROWN's defeat in 1867 was received. Since then there has not been one single expression of opinion favourable to his return to Parliament. It was quite natural when his henchman, Mr. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, found himself, by an unexpected turn of the wheel of fortune, lifted into the Premiership, that the member for Lambton should do something in acknowledgment of Mr. BROWN's services to himself. Though, perhaps, it was impossible for him to resist putting Mr. BROWN into the Senate, where the breath of popular opinion would not reach him, it was felt that the conferring of any political status upon so restless and hot-headed a politician would soon lead to a disturbance of the political waters. The present dissolution, in every particular as disgraceful an act as was ever perpetrated by any Government, is due wholly to his suggestion and persistent advocacy. Neither Mr. MACKENZIE nor Mr. BLAKE had thought of such a thing until their newly-appointed Senator came upon the stage and peremptorily demanded it. It was more than their positions were worth to have refused. They did not refuse; they yielded. What cares Mr. GEORGE BROWN as to what may be best in the country's interest? "We must go "into opposition or starve," was the suggestive telegram which one BROWN sent to the other when the *Globe* newspaper was supporting the MACDONALD-DORION Government in 1862; and the spirit of that telegram is the mainspring of Mr. GEORGE BROWN's conduct now. A general election necessarily brings a large number of candidates into the field. These candidates, at their peril, are required to patronize the *Globe* Printing and Publishing Company, whose charges for services of this nature, as Mr. THOMAS MOSS can tell, are by no means moderate. If one Grit candidate's bill foots up to $700, what a mine of wealth there is for the proprietors of the Grit organ in a General Election! If Mr. BROWN had before him the prospect of a month's stumping in South Ontario, he would not have been so ready to insist upon dissolution, even though the *Globe's* coffers should be largely benefitted thereby; but, calmly reposing in the unruffled atmosphere of the Senate, it is not necessary for him to look beyond the interests of his newspaper. It is really monstrous that so shameful an outrage should be perpetrated by the Government simply because Mr. GEORGE BROWN put his foot down and said that it must be so. Not for his Party only, but for the whole country, it was a sorry day which saw his Senatorial patent signed by the Governor-General. Every commercial interest is disturbed, trade matters are thrown into confusion, the whole country is convulsed, because of the uncontrollable will and unyielding demand of a blundering politician who has never been able to get beyond the pulling-down process in statecraft.

DECENCY FORBIDS.

THERE can be no doubt of the policy which leads the consular representatives of the United States in Canada to throw in their lot with the Grit Republican Party. Were there any doubt, the expressions made use of by Consul-General DART at the HUNTINGTON Dinner must have removed it. Mr. LUCIUS SETH HUNTINGTON is the head and front of a small band of Montreal conspirators who openly avow their preference for Annexation to the United States. Mr. JOHN YOUNG, the Chairman of the dinner, holds views perfectly coinciding with Mr. HUNTINGTON's. And Mr. DART, the American Consul-General, attends the dinner which was strictly a Party demonstration, in order that he may "con-"gratulate" Mr. HUNTINGTON, and give expression to his sympathies with "the "Reform Party." No wonder Mr. DART took his seat amid "uproarious ap-"plause," the band playing the classic music of Yankee Doodle. Nor need we be surprised that the toast of so inferior a personage as our own Governor-General—only the representative of our Most Gracious Sovereign—was made to follow that of Gen. U. S. GRANT, and was received in ominous silence. It was with no feeling of surprise that we read the proceedings as reported in the organ of the Grit Republican Party. We in Toronto also have before our eyes the spectacle of an American Consul, whose avowed sympathies are with "the Re-"form Party," and who would doubtless hasten to express his "congratula-"tions" to the chief of the Annexationist clique. But we would just remind both these gentlemen that they are going a little too far, and in their connection with the politics of this Dominion, there is a latent danger to themselves. It does not rest with the Grit Republican Government at Ottawa to approve and endorse their conduct. The Foreign Office of the British Empire, acting *pro hâc vice* through the distinguished nobleman who has been made the object of Grit contumely, is the Department charged with regulating the behaviour of Consuls in Canada. Any protection to which they are entitled in the discharge of their official duties, or any special privileges extended to them are mere matters of usage. They may arrogate to themselves certain diplomatic precedence and importance; but by the rules of International Law they can no more claim the immunities of ambassadors, than a merchantman can expect to be saluted by a British battery. They may at any time be sent back to the place whence they came, at the discretion of the Government which they have offended. And it is a matter of offence—of very serious offence—that American officers in this country should identify themselves either with one Party or another, in our colonial politics. Though it is true that they are not invested with the diplomatic character, they do in a sense represent the country whence they came, and they receive a certain protection. As much therefore as ambassadors are they debarred from participating in demonstrations of a Party character; and if natural delicacy and a knowledge of what is due to their positions be insufficient to keep them from too overt manifestations of sympathy with anti-monarchical principles, it only remains for somebody to make representation of the circumstances, and apply to the Home Government for a withdrawal of the *exequatur* necessary to the discharge of their commercial functions. It may not be surprising to find Consul SHAW associated with the Grit leaders ALEXANDER MACKENZIE and GEORGE BROWN in the development of the mining resources of the Lake Superior District; but he must not be surprised at the insinuations which flow as a natural result from such an association. It may not be surprising to hear Consul DART expressing political opinions which he declares are well known to all his hearers; but he must not be surprised if the Governor-General should hold the public enunciation of such opinions inconsistent with his quasi-diplomatic relations with the Canadian public. Some day or other ere long will be told the story of the MCMULLEN-HUNTINGTON transactions in respect of the promotion of the Northern Pacific Railway and the destruction of our own. Then will be fully exhibited the impropriety of allowing Americans, under colour of official appointments in Canada, to aid and abet unscrupulous local politicians in the furtherance of schemes calculated to help their own advancement but at variance with the interests of their country. The railway policy announced by the Premier at Sarnia was proof that Mr. MACKENZIE had not been sitting in vain at the feet of Grit annexationists and their consular representatives at Montreal and Toronto.

UNFURLING THE BANNER.

WE commiserate the *Globe* on the cruel fate which has placed it in the position of a Ministerial organ: the fulfilment of the duties appertaining thereto is clearly not its calling. It is forced to exchange attack for defence; flaw-hunting for merit-seeking, and wholesale defamation of those who may dare to dispute its will for laudation of those whose hostility would be dangerous. Having had free scope for its iconoclastic tendencies during many years they have become "bone of its bone "and flesh of its flesh;" and prohibition of their exercise has placed it in a position very much akin to that of a fish out of water.

To anybody who may feel inclined to doubt the correctness of these statements, we would recommend a perusal of the *Globe's* article, published in Saturday's issue, on "The Dissolution of Parliament." It is quite as much in the "Old Lady" style as anything on which "our enter-"prising contemporary" has been accustomed to bestow that epithet of contempt. The full-grown bull "roars as gently as a "cooing-dove;" and in notes as different from those of former years as are the soft sounds of a piano-forte from the shrill clangour of the bag-pipes of its Fatherland. The omen is not encouraging for its followers.

To justify a dissolution of Parliament under present circumstances is, indeed, not a very easy task. A general election is by no means a pleasant process. It involves expense, interrupts commerce, and rouses ill-will amongst old friends. Such being the case, long and uninterrupted precedent has settled that a newly-elected House should be dissolved only to enable the country to pronounce a decision on some point at issue between the Legislature and the Executive Government. We do not dispute the right of the Crown to dissolve under any circumstances; but the use of Ministerial responsibility is to secure a wise exercise of its prerogatives, and it is incumbent on Ministerialists now to show that they have done right in seeking for this dissolution. This the *Globe* attempts to do by milk-and-water arguments which cannot deceive any clear-headed or honest-minded man. It tells us that "No Ministry possessing a "spark of self-respect could consent to "have its acts and policy judged by a "Parliament so many of whose members "were elected by corrupt means." Well may Ministers exclaim on reading these words, "Save us from our friends." We cannot say whether they will endorse the *Globe's* insolent charge against the House by which they have been placed in office. But their conduct proves most decisively that they *did*, until a few days ago, intend to have their acts and policy, if they have any policy, judged by it; and therefore are, according to the *Globe's* theory, "without a shadow of self-respect." Can anybody in his senses believe that if they had determined to force on a dissolution, they would have put themselves and others of their supporters to the trouble and expense of fighting two battles instead of one? This "self-respect" plea is evidently a piece of humbug used to cover the fact that Mr. BROWN has of late become more intimate with the Ministry than he was at its formation, and has insisted on an alteration of its policy in respect to a dissolution. He has usually been the Evil Genius of his Party, and we should not be surprised if he should prove to have been on the present occasion.

This "purging" process is the corner-stone of almost all the *Globe's* argument. "The people," we are told, "can now "send whom they will to Ottawa to speak "and vote in their name, and can take "what guarantees the like that their "representatives shall be men of inde-"pendent judgment." We are very glad to hear it; but, unfortunately, in making this statement, the *Globe* is eating its own words. Has anybody forgotten the style in which it denounced the present election law, declared that it afforded every facility for electioneering frauds, and averred that the late Ministry had omitted to alter it prior to the late general election, merely because the changes demanded would secure to the country the blessings of purity of election? If the *Globe* has forgotten the things other people have not, as it will very soon discover. It admits that:—"*It would have been satisfactory* "if the election law could have been "amended in certain particulars before "another general election." Judging by its language on the subject some months since, we should say that it considered it a matter of life or death to have no general election held until changes had been effected. This might have been done had the first policy of Ministers in determining to meet the present House been adhered to. But such delay would have necessitated a clear declaration of their policy. This they have used every means in their power to avoid; and much as we dislike imputing motives, we are forced to the conclusion that they would never disgrace themselves by forcing on a general election under a law which they have condemned in such unmeasured terms, were it not that they meditate a policy on which they fear to take the verdict of the country. It is probably this fear which has led them to accept Mr. BROWN's advice in favour of dissolution.

THE DISSOLUTION.

THE ministerial organ in Toronto evidently expected the dissolution to fall like a thunderbolt on the Opposition; but we suspect that by this time it has begun to see the error of its ways. The vigilance of *The Mail* did not allow it to steal a march on us, as it expected to do; and the response of both friends and foes to the announcement of an approaching contest has not been calculated to encourage the lively hopes which it cherished of sweeping the country from Halifax to Sarnia. There is no enthusiasm manifested by any of its own friends; while not a few of them decidedly condemn the proceeding. And on the other side men meet the assault with as firm a cry of "no surrender!" as ever pealed from their lips when their leaders were installed in all the pride of place and power at Ottawa. Should the contest continue as it has begun, Ministerialists will find abundant cause to rue the day that their leaders surrendered themselves to the *Globe's* guidance.

The causes of the prevalent feeling are not very difficult to discover. Electioneering contests are, happily for us, not very popular in Canada. The people prefer harmony and concord to the strife and ill-will which they engender. They are consequently regarded as a bitter dose which has occasionally to be swallowed, and of late we have had quite as many of them as are desired. It is the opinion of almost all that a dissolution at this time was not necessary to enable Ministers to carry on the Queen's Government. They have professed a firm faith in the disposition of the present House to maintain them in office; and if it should have failed to do so they would then, beyond any doubt, have been entitled to an appeal to the country. That they should have waited for this is the all but unanimous sentiment. It is felt that the turmoil, expense, and interruption of trade which will ensue from the approaching struggle, might all have been avoided, had Ministers been inclined to that course; that they have launched the country into it without any regard for these things, but simply and entirely from a selfish hope that they may thereby be able to gain an amount of strength which would place the destinies of the country at their disposal. It is felt that a proceeding such as this cannot have been dictated by any patriotic regard for the good of Canada, but solely from a selfish scheme to gain power for themselves and a vindictive desire to strike a blow at a fallen foe. These things, however, are not such as find sympathy and approval in "this "Canada of Ours," and the result is the coolness with which the dissolution has everywhere been received.

Still further than this, the dissolution is disliked because it is felt to be a cowardly and unmanly proceeding. There is nothing which the British race despises more intensely than an attempt to strike below the belt; to kick a man when he is down, or to shirk danger by cheating or dodging. This it is seen that Ministers have done most distinctly. Since entering office they have done nothing but abuse their defeated opponents. Anything at all in the way of an indication of the manner in which they intend to deal with the interests of the land has never been vouchsafed. They entered office and had nothing to say in reference to their policy; they held congratulatory banquets at which they were again silent, and now they appeal to the country, in equally solemn silence to "go it blind" for them! This is certainly a piece of the most sublime impudence to be found in the history of the Empire. Last April, when Mr. DISRAELI was invited to form an Administration, one reason which he gave for refusing to do so was that he required time to mature a policy. Our rulers here have not only taken office without any policy; but after having been over two months in office are, apparently, as far as ever from knowing how they intend to use the power which they have gained. Yet, in face of this they call on the country to support them! To support them in what? This is a question which will have to be answered. Free countries are not accustomed to take their rulers on trust. They must know in what manner the power which is placed in their hands is intended to be used ere sanctioning the appointment. The essence of representative government lies in the people being enabled to pass judgment on the policy of their rulers; and this is precisely what the rulers of Canada to-day are seeking to refuse them. This fact is arousing indignation on all sides. When Ministers refuse to state in what manner they intend to govern the country, it follows that either they have no policy or are afraid to state it. If they have no policy they are manifestly unfit for their position; and if they fear to state it, it is pretty clear that they are trying to deceive the country. It is impossible for them to escape the horns of this dilemma. They must come forward like men and state their views in reference to the several questions now awaiting settlement, or the country will conclude that either they don't know what to do, or meditate doing something which they fear that it would not endorse. If they have anything at all to say, let them SPEAK NOW, or prepare to run the chance of being treated as tricksters.

The *Globe* in its namby-pamby old-ladyish article of Monday, tells us that "So far "as the supporters of the present Minis-"try are concerned, no new issue is pre-"sent at the present time." We have no doubt that they, and their organ, would very much like that this should be the case. But such is not the fact, as they will find to their cost. People want to know how Ministers intend to redeem their former professions in reference to the SCOTT Murder Case. How much money they will be able to save out of the sums which they declared were annually wasted by what they were wont to call "the wanton extrava-"gance" of their predecessors. Whether they intend to build a Pacific railway through the Dominion. Whether they intend to act on that policy of free and unrestricted importation of which they have always been such ardent advocates. Such questions as these, and a good many more also, will surely be asked, and will have to be answered, if they wish to get anybody at all to trust them. The day for building up themselves by abusing their opponents is over. They have won the battle, and are now installed in the place of the victors. Henceforth what they have got to do is to vindicate their right to place and power by their own acts. So far they have attempted to say nothing more for themselves than that their predecessors were very bad boys. This may or may not be true. But even those who may consider it to be true seem to think that some guarantee of their own goodness is required to entitle them to that endorsation from the country which they now ask on behalf of themselves.

MONTREAL FLOUR INSPECTORSHIP.

FOR his share in the letter-stealing business, Hon. JOHN YOUNG has been rewarded. Under the operation of an Act of Parliament, passed at the early session of 1873, Mr. HUTCHINSON was appointed Flour Inspector of Montreal. This was a sad blow and a sore discouragement to Mr. YOUNG, who, having for some time previously enjoyed the emoluments of the office, had come to look upon its possession as a permanency. It is a somewhat startling piece of news that the MACKENZIE Government, overriding law and Mr. HUTCHINSON's fair and legal appointment, have summarily dismissed him and put Mr. YOUNG in his place. We do not deny that Mr. YOUNG's Party services have merited recognition at the hands of Mr. HUNTINGTON's Government, but we do not think that even his devotion to the cause of the letter-stealers justifies an act of such gross personal injustice, and, withal, so entirely illegal. It is a natural sequence of this most improper appointment, as telegraphed from Montreal, that Mr. YOUNG retires from the representation of Montreal West to make way for some faithful member of the Party who is not an office-holder.

ELECTION NOTES.

SOUTH SIMCOE.—This constituency is quite safe. Mr. LITTLE, the old member, is only waiting the formal approval of the Liberal-Conservative Convention, when he will immediately hold meetings throughout the Riding. No opposition is expected, and, in any case, would be useless, made doubly clear by the recent Grit defeat in the staunch old Conservative Riding.

SOUTH VICTORIA.—The friends of Mr. DORMER are most anxious that he should consent to run again for this Riding. We are assured that his success would be certain, and we hope he will yield to the desire of his numerous friends.

NORTH LEEDS.—We learn by telegraph from Smith's Falls that Sir JOHN MACDONALD has been requested to run for this Riding. Doctor FERGUSON, of Kemptville, and other local gentlemen, have been spoken of as possible candidates in case of Sir JOHN's refusal.

WEST DURHAM.—We understand that Mr. MCLEOD resigns his seat in the Local House and will run for the Commons. What about Big Thunder? Mr. S. WILMOT is expected to run for the Local in Mr. MCLEOD's place.

MONCK.—Mr. MCCALLUM, it is thought, will yield to the urgent solicitations of his friends, who are confident that if he can be induced to offer himself the Grit Whip has no chance.

HAMILTON.—Mr. CHISHOLM has issued a card announcing that he will not be a candidate in Hamilton at the present election. Mr. WITTON, who has so creditably represented the constituency in Parliament, will be again nominated by the Liberal-Conservative Party.

LINCOLN.—Mr. T. K. MERRITT, by request of his Party, will again contest the county of Lincoln. Where is the Grit JOHN MCKEOWN whom he is to rout.

FRONTENAC.—Mr. KIRKPATRICK has again taken up the cudgels for his Party in Frontenac. "No Grit need apply."

WEST NORTHUMBERLAND.—The Hon. JAMES COCKBURN has been nominated by the Liberal-Conservative Party to stand for this constituency. There is little doubt of his re-election. He will be opposed by Mr. KERR, ex-Mayor of Cobourg.

EAST MIDDLESEX.—Mr. CROWELL WILSON will contest this constituency against DAVID GLASS. Poor GLASS!

KINGSTON.—The Right Hon. Sir JOHN MACDONALD has received the unanimous nomination of the Liberal-Conservative Association of Kingston, and we believe will accept it.

EAST DURHAM.—Colonel WILLIAMS has withdrawn from this Riding.

LONDON.—The Hon. JOHN CARLING has accepted the nomination of the Liberal-Conservative Association of London, and will without doubt be re-elected by an overwhelming majority.

SOUTH ONTARIO.—The Hon. T. N. GIBBS has received the enthusiastic nomination of the Liberal-Conservatives of South Ontario, who are thoroughly organized in his behalf.

CHARLES FRADEL, the eminent composer and Court Pianist, says: "I cannot refrain from a frank avowal of the great superiority of the Mathushek Pianos, as in every respect superior to all others. The Orchestral is a marvel of sweetness and power, and in all respects equals any Concert, Grand . . ." Mathushek and others in great variety, wholesale and retail, at special prices for the holidays, by Norris & Soper, Dominion agents, No. 8 Adelaide street east, Toronto.

A Cayuga County (N. Y.) man sends the following advertisement to the Syracuse *Journal*: "Mr. Editor please publish that a young lady from the age of 18 to 22 who would like to younite her selfe in the loos of ma trimonia I the writer of this am 22 years of age five feet in height in weight 135 of occupation farmer."

Pimpleville, Vt., is evidently not a good field for an independent, outspoken journal. The Pimpleville *Post* recently published this item: "Those who have been engaged in sheep stealing had better stand from under. We know who we are talking about." The result was the loss of sixty subscribers, and the paper will go into bankruptcy.

AGRICULTURAL AND OTHER NOTES.

DAIRY PASTURE.

L. B. Arnold says in the *Live Stock Journal*:—"As a plan for grazing, *Poa pratensis*, or June grass, has great significance with the dairy interest. It grows with a very light stem, its herbage being nearly all leaves that are narrow, long, soft and rich in the elements of butter and cheese. Under favourable circumstances, they grow vigorously, and at lower temperatures than the leaves of most other grasses, starting early in the spring and continuing late in the fall. They remain fresh and green a long time under the attacks of drought and frost. June grass is one of the most hardy grasses, and grows in almost all latitudes and all places, and under the most unfavourable circumstances. In the Eastern and Middle States and Canada, it is known as June grass; in the South and West as blue grass, or Kentucky blue grass. Beside being rich in nutriment, it is invaluable on account of the fine aroma and nutty flavour it gives to the butter and cheese. It also imparts the same fine flavour to beef and mutton. Though it yields a delicious butter, its best effects are seen in the cheese dairy. The cheesy matter derived from it is not only highly flavoured, but its peculiar soft texture renders it especially susceptible to the action of the cheesy fermentation. Curd derived from blue grass changes more easily and rapidly into rich salvy, soluble cheese than that obtained from other grasses, thus rendering successful cheese-making less difficult. There are several other species of *Poa* that are pretty widely diffused, but they do not equal the *pratensis* in usefulness. *P. annua*, a low spear grass, grows everywhere in uncultivated grounds, along paths, &c., as a weed, and is an annual that ripens early and drops its seed in time to mature a second crop each season. *P. compressa*, a blue jointed wire grass, very common, and a favourite of sandy soils, is very tenacious of life, and has small, pale, hard, innutritious stems that grow in a decumbent tuft. Fowl meadow grass (*P. serotina*) and rough meadow grass (*P trivialis*) make excellent butter and cheese, and good meadow and pasture in moist rich soils, but lacking the hardiness of *pratensis*, they soon run out on dryer ground. The hardiness of June grass is owing to its peculiar mode of growth. It does not, like the other species of *Poa*, have the division between root and stem at the surface of the ground, exposing all the green herbage to the weather. But it sends out from the parent root stems that spread in all directions below the surface, as strawberry runners and white clover do above it. These subterranean stems strike root at every joint and throw up stems and leaves to the surface, covering it with a thick mat. They cross and recross each other in every direction, making a strong turf that tears as if formed of a web and woof. These underground stems, protected from drought and frost, ready to send up new shoots, should all the herbage above ground be destroyed by these influences, give June grass a never-dying hold on the soil, and enable it to spread and flourish where other grasses would run out. A fire may even run over the ground and burn everything green from the surface without doing it any serious injury; for the stems below will quickly send out new shoots. Among the few plants favoured with this system of underground stems are the Canada thistle, milk weed, quack grass, and drop seed, or, as some call it, Nimble Will (*Muhlenburghia Mexicana*); hence the great difficulty in eradicating them when once fairly established. But tenacious as these pests are, June grass will crowd them out and hold sole possession of the ground. In the South, June grass, or, as it is there called, blue grass, is often propagated by sowing the seed. In the North this is very rarely done, but pasture and meadows are mainly seeded with timothy and red clover. Limited quantities of several other grass seeds are also occasionally sown. Red clover is a perennial only under favourable conditions, and a few dry summers, and hard, open winters, soon nearly obliterate timothy. As they die out, the indigenous June grass constitutes the bulk of the pasturage coming in, like the white clover that usually accompanies it, from nature's seed, which, after lying in the ground an indefinite time dormant, springs into active growth under favourable circumstances. When once it gets a fair footing in the soil, nothing but the plough will subdue it. Therefore it forms a leading element in all permanent pastures, and controls the quality of their products. No locality becomes distinguished for the excellence of its dairy products, especially of its cheese, until this grass becomes the principal occupant of its pastures. True, there are other grasses that will give even larger yields, but they die out too soon to give a permanent reputation to any considerable extent of country. It is this hardy blue grass, which nobody fosters, but which creeps in by stealth, that gives character to the whole dairying belt that lies across the continent from east to west, embracing a breadth of some ten to fifteen degrees of latitude."

SHORTHORNS FOR BEEF.

The following is an extract from a paper read by Dr. Stevenson, the President of the Shorthorn Breeders' Convention, at the recent meeting at Cincinnati:—

"It is well known that the main uses to which cattle of all breeds are intended are beef and milk. The hides, it is true, are of great value, and the same may be said of the bones, hoofs, and hair; still beef and milk are the most essential parts, and it is these that make the difference that is claimed for different varieties. Much greater prices are obtained for one variety than another, and it is mainly for this that it is so obtained. Now it is precisely in this case that too many lack faith, and to remove these doubts we propose to make a few statements.

"Now I do not propose to recapitulate the statement heretofore made of two different sales of shorthorn bullocks made by myself, in which I realised $214 each. These were made when cattle were much higher than they are now, and would have very little effect upon the public mind. I propose to make an examination of this subject now, under this great money pressure, and when, during the past year, corn could be bought at fifteen cents per bushel, and was even burned in many places as fuel. The financial difficulties affect prices only, and not the weights of cattle. They remain the same—about 2,000 pounds for a bullock three years and six months old. Twenty-five head, sold by myself a few years since, averaged 2,140 pounds; twenty heads purchased by Will Bridges, in Illinois, in 1871, being but two years old, weighed 1,640 pounds, and when sold, in 1872, at three years old, weighed 2,012 pounds. We think we are not overstating the weights of shorthorn bullocks at 2,000 pounds. Will Bridges sold, a year ago, thirty-two head of high grades at $8 per hundred. James Bridges, a few weeks since, sold a high grade barren cow at $7.50. I, therefore, assume this last amount as the value per hundred pounds of a shorthorn steer of 2,000 pounds. He would be worth in Central Indiana $150. It will require an amount of land to raise him to the age of three years and six months equal to eleven and a half acres for one year. Thus, one-half acre first year; second year, two acres; third year, five acres; fourth year, four acres, making eleven and one-half acres. Eleven and a half acres of land at $50 per acre, $575. The interest at ten per cent is $57.50. The interest, $57.50, taken from the amount for which the steer is worth at $7 50 per hundred, ($150,) will leave $92.50. In the estimates of land, and the amount set apart for each year, we estimated the following amounts for corn as winter feed: First year, one-fourth of one acre, twelve and one-half bushels of corn and the fodder. Second year, half an acre, twenty-five bushels of corn and the fodder. Third year, one acre in corn, fifty bushels and the fodder. The fourth, none sold in the fall. For this cultivation of one and three-quarter acres of corn and feeding it, we have $92.50, having paid a rent of ten per cent. on $50 worth of land, or we have $150 for the use of eleven and one-half acres of land, only one and three-quarters being in cultivation; or, in other words, we have, after deducting a rent of ten per cent, $92 50, which is for the corn fed, eighty-seven and one-half bushels, at $1.06 per bushel, and ten per cent. for the use of $50 worth of land.

"A common steer, or what is known among grazers and feeders as a scrub, will weigh at the same age, 1,400 pounds, and is worth in Central Indiana not over $4 per 100 pounds, or $56, something less than ten per cent. on the land, and nothing for corn and attention. If the land is owned, there is $56 for keeping the common steer against $150 for keeping a shorthorn the same time."

SALT AS A MANURE.

A writer for the Buffalo *Live Stock Journal* says:—"Common salt I have used much the last twenty-five years, and am convinced of its advantages on drained and well-farmed land, especially on light land, for where salt is used the moisture of the air will be more abundantly appropriated and retained. About five o'clock one fine summer's morning I noticed that where salt had been sown the previous day every grain of salt had attracted to itself the dew, and formed on the surface of the ground a wet spot about the size of a sixpence, the ground being generally very dry. On our light lands it consolidates them, and makes them especially firm and acceptable to the wheat plant, whose straw will stand firm and erect, although two and a half to five feet long. It is also unfavourable to certain weeds by this consideration. It prevents the ravages of wire-worms. It is especially favourable to saline plants, such as mangold. Liebig, in his *Natural Laws of Husbandry*, correctly describes nitrate of soda and common salt as 'chemical means for preparing the soil.' Referring to the experiments, he says, 'In both these series of experiments the crops of cotton and straw were remarkably increased by the addition of common salt, and it is scarcely necessary to repeat that such an augmentation could not possibly have taken place unless the soil had contained a certain quantity of phosphoric acid, silicic acid, potash, &c., capable of being brought into operation, but which, without common salt, was not assimilable. Liebig also says:—'The grass of a meadow which has been manured with common salt is eaten by cattle with greater relish and preferred to any other; so that even from this point of view common salt deserves attention as a manure.'"

EXCELLENT PICKLE FOR BEEF AND HAMS.

To eight gallons of water put twelve pounds best coarse salt, three to four pounds of sugar, or its equivalent in molasses, and four ounces of saltpetre. Let the water in which the ingredients are mixed be brought to a boil, skimming off all impurities which may arise. When cold it may be poured over the meat, which, before packing in the barrel, should have been lightly rubbed with salt, and allowed to drain for two or three days in a cool place, where it will not freeze. This will extract a portion of the blood, and facilitate curing the meat. The reason for packing the meat closely in the b[arrel] is that it takes less brine to fill t[he] interstices. However close it is packed, brine will penetrate every part. A follow[er] and heavy weight should be placed over the meat before the brine is poured over. About one week the beef will be fit for u[se] ...

ECONOMICAL FEEDING.

Economy in feeding consists not in quantity of food consumed, but in amount digested. ...

THE ASHANTE[E ...]

LATEST FROM THE G[OLD COAST]

"HOME TO-NIGHT."

BY FRANCIS HAVERGAL.

The leaves are done, and the prizes won,
The birdies' songs are hushed;
The nodding joys of nights and toys
Are crowding to be crushed
In little bed that rock'd
In the blessed arms of the first home kept,
With its nestsful of fervent love.
Mother will tell and to bed as well
As they gather around the glow
Was world not part, for the joy of heart
That only the parted can know—
At home to-night.

But all have not met, there are travellers yet
Speeding along through the dark,
Over rivers and bridges, past river and ridges,
Past the lights of the city,
But mothers are warm, for the winter storm
Has never a letter for you;
And faces are bright in the flickering light
Of the small fire lamp above,
And voices of gladness rise over the sadness
Of the wild wind that sighs and the rain,
For rapid and strong, it bears them along
To a home and an open door—
Yes, home to-night.

O home to-night, yes, home to-night,
Through the gathering shades of even deep,
Some happy feet on the golden street
Are coming now to "go out no more."
For the work is done and the rest begun,
And they need not watch for the sun
Or the moon's pale rise in the east and west
To say, "Labour resumed at last."
O the blessed end of the day's long toil!
O the songs of bliss and the barge of gold!
O the silver shell on the crystal bead!
O the telling of love that can ne'er be told—
O the welcomes that ring in the shining gates
For those who are following far, yet near;
When all shall appear in Emmanuel.
In the light and the love of His home so dear!
Yes, "home to-night!"

—Sunday Magazine, London.

READY-MONEY MORTIBOY

A MATTER-OF-FACT STORY.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXXI.—

Frank found his friends waiting for him—Patty with an extra ribband. Her father was sitting with a Bible before him—his one book, by the way, he read at all times. On Sundays, when he had a clear day before him, he used to read the Prophesying, applying them to modern times, and working out all problems of the present by their light. He had no books to help him, unless Swedenborg's "Heaven and Hell" be considered, a help. Reading day after day, as he did, the words had come to have to him, as they have done to some theologians, a sort of technical sense—the historic, the prophetic, and the hidden or inner sense. The pursuit of the last occupied all his thoughts.

The room was poorly furnished, for the family income was but small. Three or four chairs, a table, and a sideboard constituted the whole of it. No servant was upstairs, and Patty and Joe—where up and down the stairs, bringing up the tea things, laughing and chattering.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Mallship," said his host.

"Now, I call this friendly. Patty may dare, make haste in with the tea, because it's getting late."

"It's quite ready, father. We were only waiting for Mr. Mallship."

Watercresses, and bread and butter. Patty pouring out the tea. Her father with his finger on the Bible, enunciating things prophetic.

"I am reading what Ezekiel says about the world in our time, Mr. Mallship."

"Uncle Ezekiel writes about the time? asked Frank, thinking what a pity Patty's hands should be so spoiled by her acrobatic work.

"All time—every time. I can read, sir, the events of to-day and to-morrow in his words, as plain as I can in a newspaper. I can tell you, if you like to listen, what is going to happen in the world before you die."

"Tell me," said Frank.

Mr. Silver held up his finger, and began. As he went on, short, jerky sentences, his eyes wandered from Frank's and fixed themselves in space—seeing, as it appeared, scenes and the expression as of one who reads things far off.

"A day of judgment and lamentation, when even the righteous shall be sifted. Afterwards the gathering. A day of gathering of the nations upon the earth. The Great Battle—the Final Battle—the last fought, after which there shall be no more wars. The Lord's battle shall be fought on the Lord's ground—the Plain of Esdraelon; the battle of the people against the priests, and all their power. After it, the priesthood destroyed themselves with breaking as with a garment. Know," he continued after a pause, stroking the big hand across the table, and still with his eyes fixed in vacancy —"know that, from time long gone by, even from the days of the Chaldean who first invented the accursed thing, the arm of the Lord has been against the priesthood. There is one nation the enemy of the human race—the nation of the priests. Whether they call themselves Catholic, or Anglican, or Dissenting, or Heathen, thesprit is alike. It is the spirit of darkness and tyranny."

"Mr. Mallship, is your tea to your liking?" whispered Patty.

It is the spirit of pride and falsehood. Every dogma that blindfolds man's eyes is the invention of a priest; every account of form of adoration is the invention of the priests; every evil government has been maintained by the priests. They have made the world what it is; they have established fear for love; they keep the people ignorant, that they darken counsel, and shut out light."

"Joey, run up and fetch my bonnet," said Patty.

"Then you want to abolish all priests?" said Frank, looking with wonder at the religious enthusiast.

"I am the Lord's side," he replied, simply. "I would that I might live to fight in the Great Battle when it comes, and to fight against the priests. Priests! I am a priest. We are all priests;—every man in his own place, as the Patriarchs were before us. Remember, young man, that this is no light matter. It will be your place to take a side—and that before long. Priests is all vaxing south, as Ezekiel prophesied. Tyrkey is lighting now, and will soon be at war—as she who was once decked with ornaments—with bracelets on her hands and a chain over her nose—who went astray and was confounded, as Ezekiel prophesied. All things came from Egypt—all things go back to Palestine. They are going to make a railway down the valley of the Euphrates; then they will make the city of Babylon. In the time to come that shall be the city of wealth and power—when Gog will be destroyed. The city of the Lord shall then be rebuilt, too; even the city of David, with a Temple which have no priests, and which shall be the reign of peace. [All nations shall come into it, and the millennium reign shall be begun. Even so, O Lord: Thy will be done!"

He folded his hands, as he concluded his speech, in a silent prayer.

"Drink your tea, father," said Patty.

"It's getting cold—and it's late, besides."

"Where are we going, Miss Silver?" asked Frank.

"Miss Silver!" Patty laughed merrily. "I never was called Miss Silver in my life before. Call me Patty, Mr. Mallship."

"I will, if you will call me Frank."

"Indeed, I shall do nothing of the kind. You are a gentleman, and don't belong to our rank of life. Hush, don't move. Don't disturb him. He's often so, after talking about the Bible."

The conversation was bent forward, with his eyes fixed, gazing out of the window. He neither heard nor saw—he was in a trance. Frank took him assiduously. Then, moved by the impulse of his artistic nature, he took a book from the table. It was Patty's new hymn-book—and on the fly-leaf he began to sketch her father with his pencil. Patty over his shoulder in speechless admiration. In three minutes it was done —a rude, rough sketch, slightly idealized—but so like any ordinary observer of the man's brow, the wild depth of his eyes, the setting of his lips.

"Oh! it's wonderful," Patty whispered.

"Shall I draw you?" asked Frank, in a whisper. "Sit down, and I will try."

She sat down, blushing; but the next minute spoke again, whispering—

"Not to-day—not while father is like that. Don't speak."

She took the Bible from him, and looked at the portrait with devouring eyes. Some subtle impulse of the artist put into Hand which she had never noticed before in her father's face, and saw it now for the first time.

The worshippers in this humble Ebenezer were called, and Frank afterwards discovered the Rev. Mr. Blenkinsop by his side, sitting in the neighbourhood. The reason, he said to himself, was that Patty might pray in what was not be true. It told how forty years ago, before Mr. Eddrup went to the places, there had been an attempt—a very timid attempt—to promote in the court some form of Christian worship. It failed. Since then, he said, they always met, had been fined—once as the only room available. It was cold—and stinky, and it was very dark. Type of the establishment. One cold winter night, when after they had formed themselves into a congregation, the reverend gentleman who conducted their exercises, minister driven by the inclemency of the weather, enforced his arguments by an unanswerable activity, stamping, and gesticulating, and even jumping. He calculated somewhere sevdaize, on the strength of his brother's fifties. He said'd; he thought he'd better jaws now. Presently he whispered across the table—

"I want two or three plucky fellows. Will you come?"

"What for?" we asked him.

"Money," says he. "Treasure."

"Do you know where it is?" I said.

"No," says he.

"Then why don't you get it yourself?" I says.

"That seemed to fir him a bit. Then he says—

"Because I can't do it alone, and I won't trust anybody but English sailors. Some money buried by the pirates up in the hill-side over there. I know the exact spot. There's no more going about that the place is haunted; but we ain't afraid of ghosts, I should hope."

"We agreed for next night, if it were quiet and leave, and went aboard again. All that turned and fled. It was some time before they ventured to return. But they found their shipmate there. He said'd; he had hatchet jaws now. Presently he whispers across the table—

"Because I can't do it alone, and I won't trust anybody but English sailors. Some money buried by the pirates up in the hill-side over there. I know the exact spot. There's no more going about that the place is haunted; but we ain't afraid of ghosts, I should hope.