The Weekly Mail.

VOL. V. NO. 230. TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1876. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

BIRTHS.

DENISON—In Cobourg, on the 17th inst., the wife of Mr. J. A. Denison, of a son.

DAVIS—On August 17th, the wife of Mr. Samuel Davis, of Napanee, of a son.

KERR—On the 17th inst., Mrs. R. Kirk, of a son.

TILE—At 21 North Parade, Perth, on the 17th inst., the wife of William Tile, of a daughter.

COLTON—On the 19th August, at 91 William street, the wife of J. M. Colton (musician), of a son.

ANDEY—On August 19th, at St John street the wife of Jr. Andey, of a son.

BIRLING—At Chelsea, on the 17th inst., the wife of J. G. Darling, of a daughter.

BUTLER—On the 17th instant, the wife of John Butler, Esq., Architect, of a daughter.

WARSPITER—In Montreal, on the 12th inst., at 112 Fulford street, Mrs. George Wakefield, of a son.

HOCKEN—At Farmer Lodge, Rosedale, on the 20th instant, the wife of Captain H. F. Hocken (late 76th Regiment), of a son.

WAKEFIELD—In Montreal, on the 12th inst., at 112 Fulford street, Mrs. George Wakefield, of a son.

TRAFFORD—At London, on the 16th instant, the wife of William Trafford, Hilton street, of a son.

CROMPTON—At Elmira, on August 21st, the wife of Mr. W. J. Crothers, of a son.

MCILRAITH—In Hamilton, at 111 Robinson street, on 22nd instant, the wife of Robert McIlraith, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CORBAN—PRENT—On the 16th August, at St. Matthew's church, Montreal, by the Rector, the Rev. J. Philip Dumoulin, Chaplain to the forces, of the late James Corban, Esq., to Frances S., daughter of J. W. Brent, Esq., all of Toronto.

BEASLEY—THOROUGHGOOD—On the 16th inst., at Holy Trinity church, 22 Somerset avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. J. McCarroll, of Regina church, Mr. Robert Beasley to Miss Jane Thoroughgood, youngest daughter of Joseph Thoroughgood, Esq., all of Toronto.

CRAWFORD—BLAMEY—At the residence of the bride's father, Adelaide street, on the 16th August, Mr. Thomas Crawford, to Mrs. Rector, the Rev. J. Philip Dumoulin, Chaplain to the forces, officiating. Mr. Jones's Kerr, second daughter of Mr. Blamey, both of this city.

MILNER—PARSONS—On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, West Gwillimbury, by the Rev. Mr. Ferguson, of Bradford, Mr. Milner, late of Scotland, to Hannah Jane, second daughter of the late Mr. Parsons.

HINCKS—KYOE—At Victoria Road, on Friday, August 18th, by the Rev. Father Jones, P. P., assisted by the Rev. Cyril Grant, Thomas Pason, of Toronto, Canada, to Charlotte Sarah Kyoe, only daughter of William Wister Scott, of Springbrook road, Lee, Kent, England.

WEST—GOSS—At London, on Monday, the 14th August, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. H. Tilley, Lieutenant J. M. Westlake Royal Navy, to Wilfreda Ann, only surviving daughter of Henry Goldsmith Goss, London, Ont.

COLLINS—GRANT—On the 17th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Jane Ann, by the Rev. J. Ferguson, Mr. Thomas Collins, to Miss Jane Grant, both of this city.

DEATHS.

DUFFY—In this city, on the 17th inst., at No. 78 Albert street, Mrs. Rose Duffy, in the 65th year of her age.

HAZLAN—On the 17th inst., at 23 Duke street, Anne Riley, the wife of John Hazlan, Esq., in the 63rd year of her age.

MOORE—On the 19th August, after a lingering illness, Thomas Ferguson, Rice Lake, aged 21 years, 3 months and 19 days.

BEATTIE—On Saturday night, August 19, Jane, the beloved wife of Mr. Thomas Beattie, of Sydney, Cape Breton, aged 32 years.

BOYD—On the 19th August, after a lingering illness, Thomas Ferguson Boyd, Esq., father of J. H. Boyd, deceased.

WEBSTER—On Friday, August 18, Jane, wife of Mr. J. Webster, Sydney, Cape Breton, aged 32 years.

BOWLES—On the 19th August, at 21 Bedford street, Mrs. George Bowles, of a son.

DUFFY—In this city, on the 17th inst., at No. 78 Albert street, Mrs. Rose Duffy, in the 65th year of her age.

HAZLAN—On the 17th inst., at 23 Duke street, Anne Riley, the wife of John Hazlan, Esq., in the 63rd year of her age.

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BOYD—On the 19th August, after a lingering illness, Thomas Ferguson Boyd, Esq., father of J. H. Boyd, deceased.

WEBSTER—On the 19th August, at 21 Bedford street, Mrs. George Webster, of a son.

Half-breed Lands in Manitoba.

SCRIP AND PATENTED.

It is likely, according to announcement of the Dominion Parliament, that, during the early summer of 1877, the half-breed reserves in Manitoba, some fifty-four Townships (1,400,000 acres) will be patented to the grantees.

These plots, of 190 acres each, lying near Red and Assiniboine rivers to Poplar Point westward; beyond Salkirk on the north, and nearly as far as Emmerson towards the south—making in all the most valuable tract of land in the North-West. The allotment of scrip, 160 acres of each (about 200,000 acres), to the heads of families and old settlers, locatable anywhere in Government land, will also, it is promised, be distributed to them on the close of the present session of Parliament. The greater part of this immense acreage, both scrip and patent, will then be thrown upon a market unable, from its limited capacity, to absorb it, and consequently be sold at absurdly low prices. It is almost certain that these lands may then be purchased at from twenty-five to fifty cents per acre, or at all events, less than one dollar.

A. W. Burrows, Winnipeg, Manitoba, will undertake, for intending investors, the purchase of these lands, after Patents and Scrip issue, and guarantee satisfaction. He possesses unusual advantages for this commission, in his universal acquaintance with the settlers and half-breeds, through his former connection with the Dominion Land Office, at a time when the original census of the inhabitants was revised, by personal attendance at the claims of these half-breeds, to secure grants. He is also fully aware of the value and quality of all the lands referred to.

Intending purchasers, either for cash or on time, will still find the Manitoba Lands, Scrip and Patents, the most desirable investment in the market.

A. W. BURROWS,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

References—Messrs. Murphy, Murphy, & Monkman, Barristers, Toronto.
Messrs. Walker, Cassels, & Pentock, Barristers, Ottawa.
Hon. J. H. Cook, Barrister, London.
Messrs. Gilman & Holton Advocates, Montreal. 214 2 6

AGENTS — THE NEWEST thing out, is the Lower Telegraph; it sells at sight. Samples by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Large profits to make money. Address J. T. SAWYER & CO., Box 5183, Montreal, Can.

A TIN AND HARDWARE business for sale in Pension Falls. Fifteen hundred inhabitants, no the line of the where a good trade has been done. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Apply W. F. BURLEY, Pension Falls, Ont.

$20 WILL BE PAID BY THE undersigned for information that will bring the whereabouts of one Dr. Clavering. Description: is a very intemperate, bright-lift. Sin., moderately stout, long dark curly hair, light brown moustache, rather full face, and is about 35 years old; speaks English, German and Spanish. Address, Telegraph to J. W. SCHOOLEY, Portland, Ont. 229-3

CHOICE SEED WHEAT.

THE SENECA OR CLAWSON,

the best variety yet introduced, is less liable to be wind-blown than any other, yields of from fifty to sixty bushels per acre, has a good stiff straw, and is a thrifty grower.

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EGYPTIAN, GOLD MEDAL, CLAWSON OR SENECA.

After very careful and extensive enquiry throughout the Province of Ontario and adjoining States of New York and Michigan, we have decided on confining our sales to the three varieties as the most reliable kinds of Fall Wheat for this Province.

MAMMOTH NEVADA RYE.

From the great reputation of this grain and its splendid appearance, we have been induced to import a small quantity, which we offer for sale at 56 cents per bushel or three pounds for $1.50, or equal in any part of Canada. It is said to have grown successfully wherever it has been tried from sea level to 3,000 feet, from one pound of Rye sown in Harding township, Ont., 1871, 2 bushels per acre, and makes a superior flour. Bread from it being unsurpassed by best Wheat.

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N. B.—New crop Timothy and Cotton Grain Bags always kept on hand in the trade.

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No one book that has ever been published has been the world's more useful companion, as an amount of General Information and Instruction, as the Useful Companion and Artificer's Assistant.

Every Farmer, every Mechanic, every Artisan, every Housekeeper, should have a copy. Much of the information contained in this work is not easily obtained at a large outlay, and with a great deal of difficulty.

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PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION OF THE Agricultural and Arts Association OF ONTARIO, TO BE HELD AT HAMILTON, on the 18th to the 22nd Sept., '76.

$18,000 OFFERED IN PREMIUMS.

Entries must be made with the Secretary at Toronto, or at before the undermentioned dates, viz:

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Agricultural Implements, on or before SATURDAY, AUGUST 9TH.

Grain, Field Roots, and other Farm Products, Manufactures and Manufacturing Operations, on or before SATURDAY, AUGUST 26th.

Horticultural Products, Ladies' Work, Fine Arts, etc., on or before SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd.

Prize Lists and Blank Forms for making entries can be had upon application at the Departments of Agricultural and Horticulture, Secretaries and Mechanics' Institutes throughout the Province.

HUGH C. THOMSON,
Secretary Agricultural and Arts Association. 229-3

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Manufactured and sold by the undersigned only who has the sole right for the Dominion of Canada.

GEORGE GILLIES,
Gananoque, Ont.

THE WEEKLY MAIL

is published every Thursday morning in time for the English mail, second edition on Friday, and despatched by first trains and express to all parts of the Dominion. 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 advertisements are charged at the rate of forty cents per twenty words, and two cents each additional word.

THE WEEKLY MAIL will form an excellent medium through which to reach the public. Advertisements from Post Office and prominent points in Ontario, and many in the principal Provinces of Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, British Columbia, and Manitoba.

THE WEEKLY MAIL—Printed and Published by THE MAIL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, at their office, corner of King and Jay streets, Toronto. T. C. PATTERSON, Manager.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1876.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. MACKENZIE.

WE would speak for a moment with Mr. MACKENZIE respecting his standing boast that "he never said anything" while in Opposition which he has not "carried out or which he is not prepared to carry out now." Some of the organs have got hold of this bold assertion and, without backing it with proof, are making their sections of country ring with it.

Let the Premier turn to the *Globe* of the 26th October, 1870. He will find there a report of what is described as the "Great Reform Demonstration in London" don, at which, he will remember, he appeared in the character of leader of the Dominion Opposition. Mr. BLAKE, Mr. MILLS, and other apostles of the cause of "public morality," were present, and in a long speech, reported in extenso, the subjects for discussion were divided up amongst them. Mr. MACKENZIE'S subjects were three: (1) the extravagance that reigned supreme in the Ontario Department; (2) the incompetence of Parliament, and (3) the personal recklessness of the members of the CABINET. These three topics were unpublished, and is but fair to say that Mr. MACKENZIE made the most of them.

On the first subject, he gave the gist of his argument or rather of his declamatory assertions, in these words:

"When the Government was first formed in '67-'68, the offices were filled with a great army of employees, but, notwithstanding, the entire expenses of the Civil Government, including the Governor-General's salary and those of the Lieutenant-Governors, were $594,445.82. What was it now? The very same items now reached the sum of $651,675.82—an increase of nearly $70,000 in two years, in consequence, as he firmly believed, of the naturally bad system of Government that existed under a Coalition."

Well, Mr. MACKENZIE has been in office nearly three years, and what has he done to reform the terrible extravagance of his predecessors? Let him consider these figures and forever after hold his peace about his consistency:

	Entire expenses of Civil Government.
1870 (according to Mr. Mackenzie)	$661,675 82
1872 (Public Accounts, p. 70)	750,874 20
1874 (Public Accounts, p. 77)	883,685 53
1875 (Public Accounts, p. 56)	906,985 73

So that as compared with 1870, when Mr. MACKENZIE complained of "the naturally bad system of Government" that existed under a Coalition," the cost of Civil Government has gone on increasing until in 1875 (after this vigorous "Reformer" had been in office over a year and a half) it stood as $909,000 to $661,000; an increase of nearly $250,000! And it is very safe to say that the figures for 1876 will show an increase as compared with 1870 of close upon $300,000!

On his second London subject, that relating to the Independence of Parliament, Mr. MACKENZIE said:

"It was not right that legal gentlemen should be employed by the Government while they sat in Parliament, and were supposed to represent independent constituencies. The Reform party wanted to put it out of the power of any Government to wield an influence of this kind."

Well, if it was not right for leading lawyers to accept briefs at the hands of the Government, how comes it that Mr. MACKENZIE, as a "Reformer" of those abuses, has assailed the independence not of a private member but of the Speaker of the House of Commons by giving him "extra" job printing to the amount of $8,000! Here is the record, Post Office report for 1875, p. 225:

St. John *Freeman* Printing, &c.	$7,196 31	
do. do. do.	471	
do. do. do.	14 50	
do. do. do.	300 —	
	$7,981 81	

No private member of the House, much less a Speaker, ever received such an enormous sum for such a palpable fraud as this "extra" printing for New Brunswick, which actually exceeds in cost the "extra" work required in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec together, as $7,981 exceeds $7,541!

On the third and last subject of his London discourse, that relating to the recklessness of the Cabinet, Mr. MACKENZIE said:

"A Coalition was one of those systems that produced this state of things (corruption) as its natural fruit; in fact our might as well expect pure water from a foul spring as anything better than our present political condition from a Coalition. While the finances of the Province were formerly administered by one Minister, we had now four. One who was supreme was Hincks; the other, Tilley, was Minister of Customs; Morris was Minister of Inland Revenue; and another gentleman was Receiver-General. Now, he would say this: that there was no necessity for such amplification of the Cabinet. There was no necessity for a Cabinet of thirteen. The United States had a population of forty millions, a vast territory and vast concerns to manage; still they got along with seven Ministers; and one Secretary of the Treasury conducted all the financial affairs."

Was has Mr. MACKENZIE done to reform those abuses? The Coalition he has formed to remove the evils which he says existed under the Union Coalition, actually "smells to Heaven," says a high authority. He has thirteen Ministers in the Cabinet, although he said "there was no necessity for thirteen!" He has three Ministers engaged under Mr. CAMERON'S ill "mixing and muddling" the finances, although he said "there was no necessity for such amplification of the Cabinet!" Nay, further, while in 1870 twelve of the thirteen Ministers, to no small extent of his "serious," and the qualification system he pursued in the selection of directors: interesting facts of which intending investors are not informed in the prospectus. The Company is "elevated;" the stock is thrown on the market at prices with which the "promoters" have every reason to be satisfied, and then, of course, the concern goes to pieces and the melancholy corpse are summoned to witness the application of the "winding "sheet" by process of law. Anger treads on the heels of melancholy. Everybody who scans fall from eyes of the swindled investors and they call on the "promoters" to disgorge. A lawsuit is instituted and to back up the scandal and stay proceedings, restitution is made of a very large sum of money. Did Mr. MACKENZIE call on his colleague to resign? Does the steel pot ask the copper kettle to leave the kitchen? Not exactly. The Premier is a conscientious "promoter" of that PATRON-LONGBOTTOM enterprise, which the Chief Justice of Ontario characterized as "the most monstrous swindle! We trow not. They are both as good Grits as ever, and therefore entitled to the support and good opinion of the "friends of public morality" in this country. Resign! An English Minister would be hunted out of public life for a terrible hint that resignation on such grounds would make in Grit cabinets is apparent to the most superficial reader of the day's doings. Never tired of applying English precedents to their distorted version of the Pacific Scandal, they are in this as in a hundred other cases, unable to practise now what they preached every day when in Opposition.

THE BIG PUSH LETTER AND THE SENATE.

TUESDAY Mr. BROWN, in commenting on somebody's proposition that notice be taken of the Big Push letter in the Senate, says boastingly, "by all means "let us have the enquiry; nothing "would more readily show the absurdity "of all the nonsense talked and written "about the Big Push and Grit corruption in "1872."

Enquiry in the Senate is not supremely necessary, in our opinion, for the country is already in possession of the finding of a more impartial tribunal than even the Senate Committee. Mr. SIMPSON V. WILKINSON, the defendant had charged the plaintiff with "political "intriguing," and submitted as proofs this very Big Push letter and Mr. STRONACH'S speech in Parliament, and such his famous circular to the shareholders of the Ontario Bank. Mr. SIMPSON in defence, set up that the charge of "political intriguing," but made no reference, direct or indirect, to the Big Push letter to the terrible documents handed in by the defendant. In deciding against the plaintiff, the Judge said: "Information as to the charge of "political intriguing" "the cost of Government." Mr. THOMSON'S and Mr. CURRIE'S political supporters no doubt deserve a great deal at their hands, but in giving them their reward they ought to be the business of the Premier to see that the public interests are not made to suffer thereby.

THE BANEFUL PRACTICE OF SQUINTING.

WHEN it is said of a man that he has eyes in the back of his head, the expression insinuates that he is something more than circumspect. He is not to be taken unawares. He is conscious of all that is going on; he not only has the gift of seeing all round himself but also of seeing what others would fain hide from view. Such a man, by the unique privilege of never having boys "taking sights" behind his back, is represented as looking both ways, but though his eyes were not, in Mr. WYLDE'S phraseology, double eyes, yet microscopic, but only ordinary eyes, yet each pair was complete, and his purview taking in objects of interest before and on each side of him was thorough. No one would accuse JAFUS of obliquity of vision. He is the type of a man who "sees his way to the correction of the evil." Yet, forsooth, the Lord HENRY LENNOX resigned his office in the Government, and, although he said "there was no necessity for such amplification" of the Cabinet! Nay, further, while in 1870 twelve of the thirteen Ministers, by a process of squint, squinting round every corner, see that some one unconstitutional do not approve of this, and another's do not quite fancy that, each individual member keeps his eyes acting independently of each other. Whether it be political tergiversation, when one eye stimulates honest admiration for abstract Free Trade in Scotland, while the other tips the wink to Incidental Protectionists in Manchester, or whether the administration of justice and the pursuit of private practice contend for the attention of the two organs, which squint, the one to sorb, or vanile one eye a Grit's and "a "a soldier's," is roaming dreamily and contemplatively, the other, a Conservative and patriotic Ministerial, the other, a Conservative's and a politician's, is uneasily squinting at the Constitution, "if it be "the shore of the mournful and misty "Atlantic," are saying and thinking of "the Indian Ocean," or whether the Indians disembarking for treaties and subsidies in the Far West, while the other is busy with the Commissioner, Superior of power wielded in local elections by a certain little printing office in a certain little corner in a certain little town in a certain little island in the Far East; if one orbit is enough to watch over her Majesty's possessions in the Old World, two eyes to watch over one of her Majesty's subjects' mining interests; if one eye only watches the Senate, the other remains intent on purchasing rails at an advantage, and the other—but, enough. The result we all know, or should know, well. This squinting, squinting, this attempt to look two ways at once, cannot but produce disaster, and yet men of high intellectual Canadian embroglio, the miserable treatment of the Manitoba volunteers, the halting policy of the Pacific Railway, the inability to do more than do nothing to relieve the commercial distress, the sinking of the Canadian credit, the decrease of crime at home, the haggling after support in the Maritime Provinces and Quebec, we see but symptoms of a deadly malady, the result of the squinting, under which Grit politicians chronically labour, but a remedy for which the electors of Canada have fortunately in their own possession.

THE ANGLIN MATTER.

WHAT is Mr. BROWN doing about the ANGLIN case? Here we have been presuming him for an editorial upon it every day for a month past, but he makes no sign either by his own pen or that of his organs of assurance. The case is simple enough—Was it contrary to the independence of Parliament Act for Mr. Speaker ANGLIN (who by the way has not yet received the Queen's mandate of "extra" job printing from the Dominion Government last year in addition to his salary and allowance of $8,000)? We say that it was a gross outrage upon the House, and on the premier liberties, and we quote (1) the Independence of Parliament Act; (2) the "Reform" Party's action on the same "constitutionality; (3) dicta on the BARBER blanket matter; (4) ditto on AQUILA WALKER'S appointment; (5) the Grit opposition to illegal members getting Government briefs; (6) Mr. BLAKE'S objection to members being connected with Government; agree with those who are in receipt of Government work of any kind; and (7) Mr. BROWN'S speech, October, 1870, in the Court of Common Pleas in the Colonial Hall street.

What are our motions to be favoured with a Mr. BROWN'S opinion or authority for saying that the payment of $8,000 to Mr. ANGLIN under the circumstances referred to, was not an outrage on the liberties of the Commons? Nay, we do not ask that Mr. BROWN'S opinion or authority be given in regard to that particular circumstance, a wholesale falsehood. She seen, he knowed, she did not hear her husband say "FLORENCE! Hot water!" and the boiling water in the bathing tub might well have been genuine, for she had drunk a whole bottle of wine that morning, and had taken more than has been more than her usual quantum, together though she is. If there was any "squinting" in the matter, this squinting, this attempt to look two ways at once, cannot but produce disaster, and yet men of high intellectual Canadian embroglio, the miserable treatment of the Manitoba volunteers, the halting policy of the Pacific Railway, the inability to do more than do nothing to relieve the commercial distress, the sinking of the Canadian credit, the decrease of crime at home, the haggling after support in the Maritime Provinces and Quebec, we see but symptoms of a deadly malady, the result of the squinting, under which Grit politicians chronically labour, but a remedy for which the electors of Canada have fortunately in their own possession.

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THE WELLAND CANAL.

THE other day Mr. CHARLES CARTWRIGHT, one of Port Hope's worthies, was appointed by the Minister of Public Works to the Harbour-mastership of that port. In view of the rapidly increasing business of the port, the masters and owners of vessels petitioned the Department for the appointment of a competent man, and application was made by Mr. CARTER and Capt. PRENTIS for the position. The former was recommended by the members of Mr. W. A. THOMSON and Mr. CURRIE, and with it, of course, the post.

Mr. CARTER is the owner of five tugs employed in towing vessels through the canal; and although he has transferred them to his sons, the masters of vessels complain that the nominal transfer is a "blind," and employ his tugs in preference to those of other tugmen, even in cases where it costs them more than their tugs through the locks. This appointment, therefore, is not a proper one, and it will, we fear, be found in the spirit of Section 31 of 31 Vic., chap. 12, relating to the management and protection of the canals and harbours in the Dominion

"Sec. 31.—No overseer or foreman of any person employed in the construction or any work on the canals, shall, without written permission from the Department of Public Works, be directly or indirectly, under the supervision of the canal, furnish any boats, scows, or other vessels, or any other thing, for the use of the public or of any canal; or employ or contract for the same when owned by any person in his family," &c.

Mr. THOMSON'S and Mr. CURRIE'S political supporters no doubt deserve a great deal at their hands, but in giving them their reward they ought to be the business of the Premier to see that the public interests are not made to suffer thereby.

THE BRAVO CASE.

THE end has come of this extraordinary case; we already know the verdict of the jury—"murder—against some person or "persons unknown." Nothing has occurred to shake the conclusions we came to, in our editorial of Monday last, that BRAVO had not committed suicide, and that it was impossible not to have some suspicions as to the criminality of three persons whom the enquiry brought prominently before the public. Nor can we avoid making the remark now that it is most unfortunate that Dr. GULLY had any communication whatever with the Priory, after Mrs. RICARDO became Mrs. BRAVO. It is, to say the least, the ugliest unexplained fact in the mysterious *ensemble*, that Dr. GULLY should have sent a bottle of laudanum to Mrs. BRAVO to cure her of sleeplessness which she does not touch, but of which the husband and he took part, and that what became of the bottle afterwards, is a mystery like everything else. Whether Mr. BRAVO married for money, or otherwise, it is impossible to say with confidence. Letters were read which showed great affection in his wife. One gentleman, however, a broker, but a friend of Mr. BRAVO's, swore that when he congratulated the deceased, on his approaching marriage, the answer he received was, "D—n congratulations—I only want the money." Even, however, if it were proved that he was influenced by mercenary considerations, we could not agree with what seems to be the *Globe's* morality, and say, "Serve him "right." It is quite true, indeed, that a man who entered into such circumstances connected with a woman's previous life which Mr. BRAVO had encountered, deserves what he gets, when he marries her, has not much right to complain if, in defiance of all sorts of premonitions, character asserts itself. Your Lady TOWNLEYS, whatever articles of agreement they assent to before marriage, will, afterwards, act on the conviction that "wives have infinite liberties in "life;" and we suppose the reply of SOCRATES to those who asked him whether it was better to marry or remain single has as much point to-day as in his time: "Let a man," said he, "take what "course he will, he will be sure to repent." On the 27th of July and the thirteenth day of the inquiry Mrs. JANE CANNON Cox went into the witness-box. Her evidence, and we quote (1) the Independence of Parliament Act; (2) the "Reform" Party's action on the same "constitutionality; (3) dicta on the BARBER blanket matter; (4) ditto on AQUILA WALKER'S appointment; (5) the Grit opposition to illegal members getting Government briefs; (6) Mr. BLAKE'S objection to members being connected with Government; agree with those who are in receipt of Government work of any kind; and (7) Mr. BROWN'S speech, October, 1870, in the Court of Common Pleas in the Colonial Hall street.

What are our motions to be favoured with a Mr. BROWN'S opinion or authority for saying that the payment of $8,000 to Mr. ANGLIN under the circumstances referred to, was not an outrage on the liberties of the Commons? Nay, we do not ask that Mr. BROWN'S opinion or authority be given in regard to that particular circumstance, a wholesale falsehood. She seen, he knowed, she did not hear her husband say "FLORENCE! Hot water!" and the boiling water in the bathing tub might well have been genuine, for she had drunk a whole bottle of wine that morning, and had taken more than has been more than her usual quantum, together though she is. If there was any "squinting" in the matter, this squinting, this attempt to look two ways at once, cannot but produce disaster, and yet men of high intellectual Canadian embroglio, the miserable treatment of the Manitoba volunteers, the halting policy of the Pacific Railway, the inability to do more than do nothing to relieve the commercial distress, the sinking of the Canadian credit, the decrease of crime at home, the haggling after support in the Maritime Provinces and Quebec, we see but symptoms of a deadly malady, the result of the squinting, under which Grit politicians chronically labour, but a remedy for which the electors of Canada have fortunately in their own possession.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

BY ALLAN STEAMER.

From Liverpool, Aug. 16.

TERRIBLE SCENES IN BULGARIA.

The *Daily News* correspondent writes on July 31st:—I have just seen the town of Batak, with Mr. Schuyler. Mr. Baring was there yesterday. Here was what I saw. On approaching the town, on a hill there were some dogs. They ran away, and we found there lay upon a number of skulls scattered about, and the ghastly heap of skeletons with clothing. I counted from the saddle a hundred skulls, picked and licked clean, all of women and children. We entered the town. On every side were skulls and skeletons charred among the ruins, or lying entire where they fell in their clothing. Amongst the skeletons of girls and women with long brown hair hanging to the skulls. We approached the church. There these skeletons lay in great heaps. Three of them were heaps. The stench was fearful. We passed through the church. The stench was more dreadful. The whole ground was literally covered with skeletons. Fresh arrivals of Bashi Bazouks had been fattening with the dead and the school there were heaps. The stench was fearful. We passed through the church

The Weekly Mail

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1876.

NOTICE.

Subscribers are reminded that the colonnel 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.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Subscribers to the *Weekly Mail*, a paper already affording more reading matter than any other weekly, published in Canada, may for the future rely on an extended report of Parliamentary proceedings appearing in our columns. Beautiful new bright type, smaller than that hitherto used for Parliamentary reporting, has been procured, and while the added difficulty of reading will not be increased, the amount of matter which we are able to provide in this department of the paper will be doubled.

READ.—There is more news and reading matter in the breakfast of the *Weekly Mail* than in any of the new-fangled weeklies, some of which are printed in a shape purposely intended to mislead the public as to the quantity of their contents.

MARK.—The *Weekly Mail* costs only $1.50 per annum for a single copy, and is supplied at much lower rates to clubs and agents. Send for terms and specimen. An energetic man can get up a club of weekly subscribers in one day, which will give him the *Daily Mail* GRATIS, or a cash bonus as he may prefer.

LEARN all the news and gossip of the week, interspersed with the literary and agricultural information of inestimable value to farmers and others. If you would be abreast of the times and know what is going on in the world take

THE WEEKLY MAIL.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF PARLIAMENT.

THE Times and Globe have pressed our Ministerial contemporaries for an explanation of Mr. Speaker ANGLIN's position, but without avail. Their silence admits of only one construction.

The great importance of the question is our excuse for repeatedly driving it home. If it is necessary to the existence of Parliamentary freedom that private members should be removed from the influence of the Treasury, *a fortiori* it is necessary that the representative head of the Commons should be above suspicion. He is the controller of the debates; the first Commoner; one of the principal intermediaries between the Crown and the people. Through him the Commons address the Crown. He it is who is charged with the keeping of the purse of liberties as asserted in the House. But with such confidence can the House regard him, for what becomes of his independence of the Crown and the Executive, if he be a pensioner upon the bounty of the Ministry? Yet, so it is, indeed, Mr. Speaker ANGLIN occupies a less honourable position than a pensioner, for a pension implies public service, whereas he pockets public money for work which he farms out to others rendering no sort of equivalent himself. His annuity is not a pension, therefore, but plunder, pure and simple.

The record of his job will be found in the Post Office Report for 1875, p. *295*, as follows:

St. John *Freeman*, Printing, &c.	$7,196	31
do do ...	471	00
do do ...	14	50
do do ...	300	00
Total for 1875	$7,981	81

This is said to be for "extra" Post Office printing for the New Brunswick offices, but if the items did not of themselves convey the conviction of fraud, we would ask (with the same certainty that no satisfactory answer could be given) how $8,000 can be honestly spent on "extra" work in three Provinces, when the "extra" printing for the two Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, in which the number of offices is at least ten times greater than in New Brunswick, amounts to only $7,541. Or we might ask with a certainty, equally certain, if it comes that there are any of these "extra" printing favours for distribution, where all the public printing is supposed to be done by the Government printer under contract. But even supposing the writer will forego any value for the money, the job would be none the less indefensible, for surely it would not be proper for the Speaker to be a public contractor or, as in this case, to receive public money without a contract. And even if it is considered that not having a job office, Mr. ANGLIN received the work simply in order that he might sub-let it at a margin of clear profit (supposing that the work was done as all), the only conclusion that can be arrived at is one neither favourable to the Government's honesty nor calculated to impress the country or the Commons with a high regard for the Speaker's public character.

We ask the Party which condemned the payment of $300 a month to Col. GRAY for his labour in codifying the statutes; which condemned the granting of a blanket contract to the firm with which Mr. WILLIAM BARBER was connected; which condemned the appointment of Mr. LAUTER to a trusteeship of which the emoluments were *nil*; which condemned the appointment of Mr. AQUILA WALSH to an Intercolonial Commissionership, and it was necessary that there should be some one in the House specially fitted to answer questions relative to that great work of undertaking—we ask the men who for years preached the Independence of Parliament, to explain the payment of $8,000 to the Speaker of the House of Commons for work which he himself never did; which he would have had no right to undertake even if he had had mechanical facilities for doing it; which he sub-let at an enormous profit no doubt, and which, we verily believe, was never done at all.

Here is a splendid opportunity for the Ministry and its friends to show that Mr. MACKENZIE has not deliberately broken the Party's pledges relative to the maintenance of the Independence of Parliament above all control of the Executive; and we urge them to seize it.

EMIGRATION UNDER THE GRITS.

During Mr. JENKINS' tenure of office, as Agent-General for Canada, we several times drew attention to the special uselessness he displayed for the work committed to him—instancing more particularly his identifying himself with all the crack theories and violent stump-utterances of the Agricultural Labour Union demagogues. Such injudicious proceedings caused the sober-minded and influential section of the British people to class Canadian emigration agents with firebrands and incendiaries, and everything mischievous and detestable. We have also, before this, put on record our conviction that the greater part of such results as we have for some time had, in the emigration way, and for which the itinerant Government agents, as well as the official reports, claim most of the credit, is not properly due to them, and that if the whole of voluntary emigration, or that portion of the Party to keep Local elections free from Federal influence has been universally broken!

TRADE WITH AUSTRALIA.

THE visit to Canada of Mr. MORRIS, the New South Wales Commissioner to the Philadelphia Exhibition, comes at a good time. He meets our business men and proposes that they should try direct trade with the great fifth continent in the Southern Hemisphere, at a time when the dulness of trade is giving their eyes a sharp outlook for new markets. It is at a time, too, when the utter hopelessness of obtaining any fair commercial arrangements with the United States must be apparent to even the most infatuated believers in the Reciprocity delusion. It is to the American Exhibition, however, that we owe the visit of Mr. MORRIS and other distinguished visitors from the Antipodean Dominion, and it has let us see our neighbours for at least one good turn. The Exhibition will, no doubt, inure to the commercial benefit of Canada in various ways, if only we have the energy to make use of the opportunities offered. One of these opportunities, perhaps the best of them all, is before us, when we are invited to send samples of our products to the Exhibition at Sydney early next year.

As Mr. MORRIS stated at the meeting here last week, he has seen a number of Canadian products and manufactures of such sort and quality as would be considered desirable in Australia, and he says we find representatives of a very "Canadian Government going about the country setting class against class, and setting, instead of conciliating, the fire-brands and incendiaries.

"There is no doubt that by the agents of the Dominion Government, put together, but I contend that it is no part of the business of Canadian emigration agents to labor upon such work, which not only defeats the object for which they were sent, but which identifies Canada in the minds of the farmers and of the respectable classes with Communism, radicalism, incendiarism, and things disliked out of hand by the mass of the people. Nine out of every ten Englishmen at home have a sort of hazy idea that Canada is a semi-barbarous place, an idea not likely to be dissipated by vamped up pamphlets, and lectures abounding in rant about the "immense size" of the Dominion, its "boundless lakes," and an addendum of farrago anent "parallel latitudes," "mean temperatures," and "fervid Canadian sunshine."

Under the Conservatives, emigration was soberly, successfully, and economically managed. The predecessors of the present ruling incapables did not gauge emigration success by a great number of pauper immigrants, but by the number of people with bonuses to spend the summer months in Canada. They aimed at getting an influx, whereas all the Grits have sought is to have a "tall" exhibit in their annual immigration reports. So long as they can present or manufacture a number "more" than came in "under the Conservatives" they do not care a cent of what kind the new comers are, or if they stay, or whether they stay at all. Their official reports further state quite unanswerably, that a very large and great number of emigrants are reported as returning to Britain, we are assured that "40 per cent. of these have returned tickets." Yet in the next year's report every steerage passenger is taken credit for as a "bona fide immigrant, have in fact nothing more substantial to guide us than the loose statements and figures of the present heads of the Departments. The one idea of the travelling agents, like that of the Departments here, is by hook or crook to get as many people as possible to come to Canada. To effect this their lectures are filled with catchphrases representing the country, even if illegally true, are as misleading as actual falsehoods. The emigrant ship is thus filled with eager expectant adventurers, whose notions of the place to which they are bound are about as correct as those by which the Wapentake was induced to pay his first visit to the Metropolis. Hence ensues disappointment, and finding The Grit principle of "Agent" selection has long been patent. Any party hack for whom no place can be found, any glib-talking, brassy adventurer from the home country who wanted a job and had impudence enough to thrust himself forward, any Ministerial protege who desired a pleasure trip to England has been pitchforked into the Emigration Agency business, and sent forth to deliver lectures on the Canadian Paradise, practically knew next to nothing. If ever there was a business which "smelt to heaven" under the enlightened rule under the Grits. As the *Gazette*'s correspondent well says people attending such lectures expecting to get vamped-up pamphlets and twaddle by TAPPE and TADPOLE—parrot-stuff by rote, crammed from pamphlets made to order. We want able, conscientious men as agents; men selected for their qualifications, not for partisan ties; men well acquainted with both Canada and Britain; men who will not go to their work in the spirit of a political stump auctioneer or market peddlar, but who while setting forth the advantages and attractions of the country will honestly set forth, too, such disadvantages, difficulties, and hardships as they know immigrants will find awaiting them. Hired, irresponsible, and unlimited puffery by charlatan litinerants has done more than the present economical struggle to neutralize our costly immigration efforts. We anticipate no change for the better, however, under our present "Reform" and "Liberal" Administration.

MR. LAIRD AND THE P. E. I. LOCAL ELECTIONS.

"Mr. LAIRD has never been near the Island for many months, and can well afford to allow the party he sympathizes with to fight his battles. He has the result of the election has shown."—*Globe.*

How can Mr. LAIRD be said to sympathize with Free Schools when in the North-West bill which was drawn up under his special supervision, and which, as the Minister, he granted Separate Schools to Keewatin? Why did he, unasked, grant Separate Schools to the Roman Catholic *Metis* in the North-West if he sympathizes with those who refuse them to the Irish Catholics of his native Province? Mr. LAIRD, we believe, cares little for either Free Schools or Separate Schools; but for reasons best known to himself, he has Irish Catholics on the brain. Mr. BROWN did a few years ago; and having failed to secure their disfranchisement in the Island in 1874, he has seized the present opportunity to show them that in his opinion half-breeds are entitled to all the rights which they are unworthy to enjoy.

But far be it from us to meddle with the Minister of the Interior's prejudices or preferences. We have a right to expect before the law to hate an Irish Catholic and cherish his half-breed "co-religionist"; but he has no right as Dominion Minister to carry his hatred or his love into Local elections, or to exercise the influence in Local affairs which belongs in a Local contest in accordance with either feeling. The *Globe* in the article from which we quote, admits that Mr. LAIRD "it is not surprising that stories should "get afloat about his making use of the "influence and patronage of the Dominion Government in the Island, with a "view to aiding those who support "him." It is not surprising, we, too, would have been surprising beyond measure if stories had not got afloat, seeing that Mr. LAIRD's influence was exercised in the most flagrant manner. True, the offending Minister was unsuccessful, and bodily pressure by men in high position can exercise great influence without coming into personal contact with their inferiors. The Tories, for instance, made Mr. SIMPSON "come "down handsomely," yet he did not actually go down to Brockville and take his wealthy patient by the weasand.

The whole question, however, will be not at rest by an enquiry which, we understand, the defeated minority in the Island intend to demand on the assembling of the Local Legislature. It will be shown then and in the Courts that Mr. LAIRD has sinned very grievously; and if the Local Election Act is anything like as strict as ours, great will be the fall of the LAIRD party. As for us, the enquiry will only show that the new power at Ottawa have acted in Prince Edward Island as they acted in Ontario during the Local elections when a member of the Cabinet wrote to Mr. MOWAT, "I am satisfied that you "can depend upon the Government for "supporting you to a man. We are all "doing the very best we can do for you."

Mr. LAIRD, therefore, has done nothing more than Mr. MACKENZIE and his Ontario colleagues have done; and in these days of violated pledges, it is enough to know that the promise of the Party to keep Local elections free from Federal influence has been universally broken!

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

BY CUNARD STEAMER.

From Liverpool Aug. 5th.

A PARLIAMENTARY TRIAL OF STRENGTH.

An extraordinary contest took place on the 3rd inst. in the House of Commons on the Education Bill, between the Ministerialists and the Opposition, and the sitting attained the closure, after lasting the most prolonged of any during this or several preceding sessions. The Marquis of Hartington moved his amendments to the report of amendments to the Elementary Education Bill. Mr. Fawcett moved a further protest against the amendments; and after a brief reply from Lord John Manners, the House rejected the Marquis of Hartington's resolution by 182 to 120. The consideration of the report was then resumed, and everything went smoothly until half-past nine o'clock, when an amendment was proposed by Lord Robert Montagu, that School boards of guardians to pay the school fees of the children of persons receiving out-door relief, be disallowed, while affirming that the proposal hit a great blow in the interest of the Ratepayers. Mr. Forster is of opinion that the strong support accorded to it by many hon. members below the gangway has proved the necessity of the Government's amendment. Lord P. Cavendish and others protested against the course taken by the Government in adopting at the last moment an amendment which involved a principle which had been rejected. The Marquis of Hartington and Mr. Dillwyn succeeded in getting the city, into which they had struck at constitutional government, and to the safe-guards generally thought to protect the liberties of the lower classes. Such an abuse of authority may be materially warranted to-day, and to-morrow, perhaps, it may be employed as but a specious weapon for the gratification of the Minister's spleen. The Government, by the unfair advantage of the Commission, and we can therefore be doing its cause no harm if we say that it represents the interests of a minority, and that the Conservatives intend to bring forward Councillor W. L. Jackson.

MURDER BY A CLERGYMAN.

On August 3rd the Rev. Arthur Watson, Protestant clergyman at Killowen, near Kenmare, finding his wife under the influence of drink, discharged a double-barrelled gun at her. She died yesterday morning. Mr. Orville Ellis, who was the chief witness, was arrested.

A DOUBLE DROWNING.

As the steamer Eclair was about to leave the quay at Havre on the 3rd inst., loaded with passengers for Trouville, she broke her hawser, and the vessel snapped over the rolling of the steamer, and the bridge connecting the steamer passed gave a sudden lurch and capsized, precipitating into the water before the flight Rev. Walter John Trower, (ex-bishop of Gibraltar) and Mrs. Elizabeth Trower, and their daughter Gertrude, aged 18 years, who were conducted to the Admiralty Hotel, but Mrs. Trower, who had only been in the water a few minutes, and who was about seventy-seven years of age, died from the shock. The Rev. Mr. Trower, who is about 80 years, is severe fright, are believed not to be mortally, and worse for their accident. The family had arrived the day before at Havre and had put up at the Hotel de Bretagne. The Right Rev. Mr. Trower belongs to Palborough, Sussex, and was Bishop of Gibraltar from 1853 to 1868.

EARL RUSSELL IN A MUDDLE.

Earl Russell, whose foreign policy was once described as a "meddling and muddling" one, still retains in his old age the family of interfering. He has just written a letter to Mr. Gladstone at Granville, Wednesday, two—First, whether there ought to be a new Extradition Treaty with the United States, or whether there should be no new treaty; and next, whether the Government, in the exercise of the discretion which it possesses under the existing treaty, has properly interpreted their duty. At the time when the treaty was signed, the Ministers were the subject of negotiation, and her Majesty's Government had informed that if the treaty was signed it was unanimously adopted. One leading manufacturer said that he had already notified his customers that he would advance 10 per cent. on certain classes of silk goods. Scarcity and dearness are not blessings, by any means, but it is a great consolation to know that, when down, down, it seems a relief to see almost anything making the cheerful ventures of great capital.

We understand that Toronto retail merchants, whose present stocks were purchased at prices, are up to making very little or no advance on former figures. This, however, cannot last long, as for stable articles the wholesale prices have been serious must be paid, and very shortly retail prices of silks and ribbons will have to be advanced all along the line.

THE EAST INDIAN CO.; the Mysore Coffee Co. (Limited); the Lampingh Hematite Iron Mining Co. (Limited); the Mysore Gold Mining Co. (Limited); the Dyflis Lead Mining Co. (Limited), and the Penang Plantations Co. (Limited), all of 1, Lombard St., London, Buildings, Old Broad Street, London, and all under the management of Mr. J. Burnett, who is also manager of the Colombo Tramway Corporation (same address), the concern to which Mr. Crocco, who is now in Toronto, sold our £300,000 of municipal debentures ordered by the Province at 88. We wonder if these companies are a "friend" of the Hon. Mr. GRANT's property. By the way, the Quebec loan is being placed on the London market at par.

HORSES TO ENGLAND.

To the Editor of The Mail.

SIR,—I have observed a sensible article in *The Mail* on the exportation of horses, written evidently by one anxious to see the venture get a fair chance. You will, therefore, not object to my offering a few words on the subject. I have seen the animals as yet shipped from this port, and there has been scarcely a good horse in the lot, generally not a bad specimen, sentative animal from your western counties. A lot of screws and shabby-looking creatures have been shipped to English buyers with the quality of the goods so low to offer them. It would be better to have "Give a dog a bad name and you may as well hang him." Canadian horses will not be the worse for a little "fine feathering" imported by men who know better is to be done with them and what can be done. The new business bids fair to be strangled at its birth by the money-grubbing meanness of the parties engaged in shipping. *Verbum sap.*

Your obedient servant,

SPURS.

Montreal, Aug. 19th.

COMING EVENTS CAST SHADOWS.

To the Editor of the Mail.

SIR,—The *Globe* of the 15th again takes up a considerable space in its columns for the purpose of forcing its views on the subject of a "special," the benefits it is conferring upon the country generally, and the favours it is showering upon the people at large, by allowing them to ride on the morning train between Toronto and London on payment of the full ordinary fare to the railway company!

To show the spirit of discovery and enterprise which animates the noble bosoms of its staff, the *Globe* of Monday insists that harrowing details of an accident, which nearly occurred on the Great Western railway at Scotch Corners, on the 28th July—almost three weeks ago. On Tuesday, however, the *Globe* reporter must have been up early, as an account is given of a slight accident which took place on the same railway in the London yard, the previous evening; and not only this but they have made it a point to publish a copy of their jubilant snooze in the accumulation of these marvellously early, and precise details of "that long and eventful Monday morning."

What is the meaning of this industry in raking up records of accidents which almost occurred on the Great Western, and why should a paper whose proper sphere lies elsewhere, be so anxious on former figures. This, however, cannot last long, as for slight accidents to be thus dragged into serious must be paid, and very shortly retail prices of silks and ribbons will have to be advanced all along the line.

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FARM AND OTHER NOTES.

HARVESTING AND FEEDING CORNSTALKS.

In gathering the corn harvest the value of the stalks should be sufficiently considered. Where the corn-stalks are carefully saved and cured they are found to be of almost equal value with good hay. In the experiments made by Dr. Sturtevant, of Massachusetts, in growing corn, he yielded the fodder at eight dollars per ton. In our own use of corn-fodder saved with great care and cut half-ripe, we have found it quite equal to hay and equally productive of butter of excellent flavor and colour. Where fed to work-horses, the fodder, cut and prepared in the same manner as hay, has been found to keep them as acceptable substitute. We believe this to be completely the case where the corn has been harvested while the stalks have been still green and untouched by frost, and they have been cured with care and preserved. This being the case, it is a great economy so to harvest the corn and care for the stalks, that the corn may be sufficiently ripened, while the stalks are gathered in their best and most nutritious condition. To do this one of three results must be perfectly, the crop should be cut and put in the shock, or completely glazed and firm. Generally this course in the Northern States results in the latter frost. In the South it always so occurs. When, however, a frost may occur that will, the foliage and the ears are not injured, the crop may be cut at once, as the grain will gain nothing by growth of it to stand longer and the fodder may suffer. It is very seldom, however, that corn planted in good season, or by the middle of June, can be cut out by the 1st of September or several days earlier than that. In this case, if the stalks are cured, and the corn cut, it will cure best in small shocks not too tightly bound. The shocks should be set in the field, and care to save the fodder in the best manner, is to cut twenty-five hills for each shock. Place the ears in the centre, and for a support for the shock is neither advisable nor practicable. Commence at the outside, twenty-fifth part of the fodder, for the hills is green and uncured, when the rest of the crop is ripe. The shock should be set, and the plan is adhered to, the stalks of this hill should be cut at basking time and carried with the rest, care being taken that they may not be mixed with the others while green and uncured, so as to become a centre of mustiness and decay to them.

Each shock should be spread widely at the bottom, so as to prevent easy access of air to the centre, that it may be cured without being mouldy. The shocks should be thoroughly dried before being carted in, or they will heat and mould in the barn. Place the ears upward in the barn at once; one of three or four two-horse loads has been found sufficient for a day's work. Husk the ears, and if the best for safety, a long, narrow stack, steeply sloped at the sides, has been found most convenient and secure for storage.

When thus harvested and stored, corn stalks cut at the proper time and cured, are eagerly imported by being subjected to a temperature of 212 deg. Fahr. for an hour or two in being eaten. To take the best kinds of fruit direct from the fruit room, chicken meat, and pots as cold to the above the freezing point, is not doing justice to the fruit or, I must add, to the chicken, or any one test fruits of any good sorts of apples and pears, some "singing," and "frying" and "sizzling" in cooking, I note the superiority of the latter, which is to my mind conclusive.—*London Journal of Horticulture.*

It is not generally known that calcinated rubbish will yield a good fertilizer when used on cleared brass. So strong is it that when once on the rubber will bear rather than the best of any other fertilizer. Its effects are as follows: Take a piece of brass, clean it, leaving surface bright, place it in a piece of rubber; then put this on new calcinated rubber; leave a day or so; then saw-cut the rubber and remove the brass, and you have a splendid hinge. Unless you tin a brass pipe the rubber always sticks to it, and it is a very difficult matter to remove.—*English Mechanic.*

"What do we make walks about the house hard without much cost" is a question which we have often asked ourselves with one of clear water, and it will usually affirmed. Ashes, and such as is used for mortar, proved. These should be so placed as that the rain will not leave them, and water from the roofs should be shut out. In that case a fifteen or thirty gallon tank would suffice to hold a week's production of water. Of course, if stable washings or roof drainings are admitted, much larger storage must be provided. The manure water will also be much weaker, and need less dilution.

All kind of cesspools, sink in the ground outside the stable will last many years. From this the manure water may be pitted or dipped out, and used. On a large scale an inclosed tank, surrounded by a common cess-pool, would be a very good economical arrangement in the end. The manure water is then easily raised without creating a nuisance, and removed in watering-pots, watering-barrows, or carts to where it is wanted. We have three such pumpkin contrivances with the closets, scullery, still room, and stables of a large mansion, and the products of these tanks have proved the most valuable fertilizer for every description of plants, flowers, fruits, and vegetables for the kitchen and market.

The liquids vary considerably in strength, and are diluted accordingly. An analysis on the principal of a saccharometer would be most useful for determining the strength of house sewage, stable, and farm yard drainage, and other liquid manure. In the absence of this, experience has become a pretty safe guide. Sight and smell help as an index to strength. But in all cases it is safer to dilute, and to add a little at a side of weakness. Plants also vary much as to the powers of endurance, or relishes for powerful liquid manures. Grapevines or figs in full growth like it strong. Peaches and nectarines, and all bulbs, do well thus as with many other plants. Gooseberries, for instance, are fond of liquid manure. Strawberries, Raspberries are easily injured and burned. Cauliflowers, peas, celery, lettuces, turnips, or spinach. Dahlias and pelargoniums will bear with impunity a much stronger dose than do fuchsias, roses, lettuce, cosine, or alternanthera.

Liquid manure, however, must be used with caution. It is safest not to give liquid manure to hard-wooded plants, with the exception of azaleas, camellias, and Chinese azaleas in full growth. But all soft-wooded, and the majority of flowering plants, such as geraniums, calceolarias, fuchsias, pelargoniums, cadas, luxuriate in liquid manure. It is best given late in the afternoon or early evening, for two reasons, it prevents a moisture and gives plants time to dry off before the night, and it feeds at their leisure. If applied in the bright sunshine, any dropped on the leaves will act as a powerful blister or burn.

When the plants are in full growth is the best time to use liquid manure. Plants at rest, or in a semi-dormant state, should have none. It is, indeed, seldom advisable to use plants in an active state to use up liquid excrements, it may thus be poured on, or waste to enrich a few, on manure rubbish or compost heaps to add to their manurial value. Any prevents the liquid from soaking and unravelling and so furnish a ready means of fastening fowls. As the other end of each small twine or wooden hook is fastened, the bend being made sharp and angular by a bend or twist of the wire. When the is passed around the shock it is drawn up tightly, and the cord is slipped into the bend of the angular end of which holds the knot which is nearest to it, and prevents the cord from slipping. The knot is thus left free and secure, and may be unfastened in an instant when required. The binder should be supplied with a sufficient number of these hooks which cost but ten cents for a hundred, and will last many years if well taken care of. He may carry them slung over his arm or around the waist, or the back of the waggon, and when he comes to a shock he easily draw when wanted. The crop is ready to be bound when it is ready to be

Arrival of the Escaped Fenians at New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—The whaling barque Catalpa, Captain Anthony, arrived here this morning from New South Wales with the Fenian prisoners who escaped from that country some time since. The names of the men are Michael Harrington, Thos. Darragh, James Wilson, Robert Cranston, Thomas Heffry Hassett, John J. Breslin (who escaped on a whaleboat), Thomas Johnson, John King *alias* Jones, and Thomas Beneman *alias* Hall.

When the ship arrived despatches were sent over the city to the members of the Committee appointed to receive the men, and shortly after day-break the Committee assembled at the Battery and boarded the vessel. The men seemed in good health and spirits. Hassett was a hearty whole-souled greeting; men laughed and wept in turn. The Catalpa is a slow sailer, having consumed nearly four months on the voyage. After two months the stock of provisions was so meagre that the men were put on short allowance. Mr. Farnham, second mate of the barque, died on the voyage. The men disembarked from the vessel this morning and proceeded to O'Donovan Rossa's hotel, where they will temporarily remain.

The prisoners give highly interesting and sensational accounts of their escape. Thos. Henry Hassett, one of the most intelligent of the prisoners, said:—"We were expecting for about two years that we would be rescued. The day on which we effected our purpose we were confined in Freemantle prison, at Swan river, about twenty miles from Perth. We breakfast we left the prison gates unobserved and entered carriages provided for us. Our party numbered eleven, with the driver, who was a Fenian. We had arrived at a cheap lookout for enemies." He then gave in detail the full history of their final escape, the near-hailing of the vessel and the refusal of Captain Anthony to accept any money for his services, defying them to fire on the American flag, all of which has been given before.

How an English Tourist was Relieved of £300.

(Hamilton Times of the 17th.)

A gentleman named Hines, from England, who is travelling on this continent for pleasure, became acquainted with a party on the boat running between Lewiston and Toronto, on Tuesday last, and became acquainted with him he came to this city by train, arriving about 11.30 yesterday morning. The Englishman entrusted the stranger, who had a very honest, straightforward demeanor, to place his satchel with his own, in charge of Mr. John Peden, the news agent at the general waiting-room at the G. W. R. depot.

In company they walked up town, on the representation that he wanted to examine the Central Hotel, and also call upon a brother in an insurance office. At the corner of Park and Merrick streets, Mr. H.'s new-made acquaintance slipped away, and Hines called a conveyance and was driven to the Central Hotel. He then inquired for his satchel and was informed by a boy that five minutes previously the check had been presented and the two satchels given up to a party, who seemed to be in a great hurry.

The thief, on leaving the news-stand, called Kavanagh's hack and directed the driver that he was taken at once to the station of the H. & L. R. Railway on Hunter street. Mr. Hines came up town and reported the matter at the Police Office, and Chief Logan, with a staff of detectives, at once proceeded to the station of the third party.

On arriving at the H. & L. R. station, the chief ascertained that he was too early for the train—which is timed to leave at one o'clock—and, finding that he was closely followed, he hired a hack to take him to Stoney Creek—and, finding that he was closely followed, he jumped into McKay's grocery waggon and demanded the boy, on the penalty of his life, to drive him in a westerly direction. Hines was driven to Ancaster and Beld, stretches he jump off the waggon along Hannah street and turned east. No trace of him could be found by the police during the remainder of Hannah and Hannah streets.

When the train was going out he presented himself at the corner of Main street and the crossing of the Hamilton and Lake Erie Railway, in company with his intended on board the train, but one of the employees on duty mentioned the fact about the policemen in pursuit. Fever minutes after the train was on its way, as anyone may discover who reads Horace Walpole's letters, and have seen the effects produced by the consolation wrought in noble families by this fell distempers.

Sir Jasper Lydford was essentially a fine gentleman, and belonged to a period when fine gentlemen were of a somewhat different mould than they proved to nowadays. The macaroni of Walpole's time aspired to be thought wild—the cultivated Lydford, dabbled—little with art, professed no wearied of earth, and, in fact, seemed to have perfected a kindly interest in that creation which lay, like the brutes round Orpheus, at the narrowest of his accomplishments. He was splendid grace. He was liberal to lavishness; gambled a good deal of his income away, and lost his money with a superb transquillity; swore a good deal, drank deeply, but was never known intoxicated; danced night into day, yet contrived to exhibit himself in the morning with unimpaired freshness the sacrifice; flattered women with the homage of a devotee, and broke their hearts with a gallantry that seemed to be "in spite the deluge," was his motto; and when the deluge came, he was caught in generally most blessed or sin he had ever committed—Sacrificing through the entire length of the village, they chanced to pass the Presbyterian church, and, as they passed, attracted any particular attention, as it was supposed they were busy with the sacrifice, and, as they passed the fields, and practicing on some small game with their revolvers. A Florio was a great person of middle age, who had travelled over most of their number, who walked with difficulty, and was known to have a great fancy for water. After a short stop, two or three of the party were seen to go down to the gorge, which is a ravine, in which the wounded man was conveyed to a hotel. A physician was called, and it was found a bullet two inches deep in the man's thigh, about midway between the knee and hip, from which he extracted a ball of large size, such as those used in regular pistols. The bullet could be found on the parlor or at the scene of the supposed encounter. Being interrogated, the wounded man, who could speak English, stated with great frankness that Arthur Revard and Florio, had, after a little difficulty and came out here to settle it, Edward Guillemotte acted as a friend acting as second for the former and Albert Flambert and Louis Berthelet for the latter. Revert, his adversary, was the challenger. When informed that they had committed a grave offence against the Queen's peace, the penalty for duelling when death does not result being imprisonment for not more than two years, or a fine of not more than $1,000, and for the seconds five years' imprisonment or a fine not exceeding $5,000, they seemed astonished and perplexed. The entire party were arrested and taken before Justice Gibson on the charge of duelling, they pleading ignorance of any duel, or any shooting, and said they were out hunting butterflies. The wounded man, on examination, evidence, however, held the principals in $2,000, and the seconds in $1,000 each, and, in default, they were brought to gaol here this morning. Revert's wound is not serious, and he will be able to be out in a few days. Florio could write his letters—in a small, cramped Italian hand, certainly, but with perfect correctness of spelling, and, in fact, he had his address, and would not allow him to be disturbed by the rude intrusion of a stranger, who had

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In company they walked up town, on the representation that he wanted to examine the Custom House, and also call upon a brother in an insurance office. At the corner of Park and Merrick streets, Mr. H.'s new-made acquaintance slipped away, and Hines called a conveyance and was driven rapidly to the Great Western. He enquired for his satchel and was informed by a boy that a few minutes previously the checks had been presented and the two satchels given up to a party, who seemed to be in a great hurry.

The thief, on leaving the news-stand, called Kavanagh's hack and directed the driver that he wished to be taken at once to the station of the H. & L. E. Railway on King street. Mr. Hines then came up town and reported the matter at the Police Office, and Chief Logan, with a staff of detectives, at once proceeded to look after the guilty party.

On arriving at the H. & L. E. station, the thief ascertained that he was too early for the train which is timed to leave at one o'clock, and, finding that he was closely followed, he jumped into Mr. McKay's grocery waggon and demanded the boy, on the penalty of his life, to drive him in a westerly direction. At the corner of Maiden Lane and Bold streets he got out, and the officers on arriving at this locality found that he had disappeared in the direction of Maiden Lane. No trace of him could be found by the police after leaving the corner of Macnab and Hunter streets.

When the train was going out he presented himself at the corner of Main street and the crossing of the Hamilton and Lake Erie railway, it being evident that he intended to abscond with the money, but one of the employees on it mentioned the fact about that the police were after a stranger, when he left it at once made off.

The thief is stoutly built; stands about five feet eleven inches in his stockings, weighs over two hundred pounds, sandy whiskers, sandy moustache, full round face; he had on a blue cloth suit, and wore a grey duster with a belt, and a black straw hat; quinte slightly with left eye slight scar on left side of his neck, and by his talk is evidently a Scotchman.

The satchel contained nearly fifteen hundred dollars in gold and American currency, a gold watch and chain valued at $50, and two diamond rings worth £50. There was also a draft for £40 drawn on Strong, Wetmore and Jaffray, and a number of blank cheques, and two Bank of England notes—one for £100—numbered respectively 71,031 and 55,007, payment of which has been stopped in England.

The Duel in Vermont.

A special despatch to the New York *Times* gives the following particulars of the duel fought last week in Vermont by two Montrealers:—On last Friday morning six young French gentlemen, well dressed, and evidently belonging to the fashionable world of life, arrived at Richford, Vt., by the Southern railway train from Montreal. Sauntering through the entire length of the village, they climbed a hill, and disappeared in the direction of Canada. Within a little more than half an hour the sound of two or three pistol shots from the direction in which they had gone, attracted any particular attention, as it was supposed they were idlers from the city amusing themselves by firing and practicing on some small game with their revolvers. In a short time, however, two men came back slowly, supporting one of their number, who walked with difficulty, stopping at the nearest house, and asking for water. After a short stop, two or three of the party went down to the village and procured a waggon, in which the wounded man was conveyed to a hotel. A physician was hastily called, and a flesh wound seven inches deep in the man's thigh, about midway between the knee and groin, from which he extracted a ball of large size, such as those used in regular duelling pistols, was dressed. Inquiries from the gentlemen at the house of the supposed encounter. Being interrogated, some of the party, who could speak English, stated with great frankness that Arthur Rovert and Leon Vandrey, the two principals, had a little difficulty and came out here to settle it, Edward Guillemotte being the friend acting as second for the former and Albert Flambert and Louis Berthelet for the latter. Rovert, the wounded man, was the challenger. When informed that they had committed a grave offence against the laws of Vermont, the penalty for duelling when death does not result being imprisonment for not more than two years or a fine of not more than $2,000, and for the seconds five years' imprisonment or a fine not exceeding $1,000, they seemed very much surprised. The entire party were arrested and taken before Justice Gibson on Saturday morning when they denied all knowledge of any duel, or any shooting, and said they were out hunting butterflies. The Justice, on the circumstantial evidence, however, held the principals in $2,000, and the seconds in $1,000 bail each, in default of which they were brought to the county jail this morning. Rovert's wound is not serious, and he will come out of the party passed a very jolly day in a room in the gaol smoking and playing cards, the principal being again seven francs. The cause of the difficulty is said to be an old feud of long standing which originally arose from some trifling affair of honor. The parties are all very reticent; cautiously refraining from all statements or admissions. If they adhere to this course their conviction will be extremely unlikely. They have every appearance of good social connections, and are well supplied with funds. Their friends say they are but a few months over from France, and are sporting gentlemen. In response to telegrams sent by them to Montreal, Detective Hickey, of the Metropolitan Police, proprietor of the Hotel De France, arrived here to-day, but other parties, whom the young men are expecting to arrange for their release on bail, telegraphed that they could not arrive until to-morrow; so the romantic young Frenchmen will spend the night in gaol.

As Dr. Hunter and wife were driving down the 6th concession, Markham, when about a mile south of Cashel, late on Saturday evening, 12th instant, the horse took fright at a threshing machine and jumped into a ditch, throwing the inmates out with usual violence, the Doctor lighting on his head and remaining insensible for some time. Mrs. Hunter received some severe bruises on her side and arm. The horse ran into a lane near by and was secured.

Mr. John Gallagher, a member of the Toronto Council, met with a severe accident recently, which resulted in his leg being broken in two places. It appears that he was riding a spirited horse and heading another, and while he gave his attention to the one he was leading, the other one shied, throwing him against a stump and breaking his leg. Dr. Trotter was called in, and set the limb. He is slowly recovering.

The Kingston *British Whig* says:—"Twenty-five cords of timber are *en route* to Kingston from Ottawa by Rideau canal. They will be used here in rafting oak to be sent to Quebec. *En passant*, we may remark that Mr. Rudd is engaged most of his time in selecting, buying, and shipping by Kingston and Pembroke railway to Kingston, long poles, which are transhipped by sloop to Collinsby, and employed in the formation of rafts for the Gulf."

Says the Galt *Reformer*:—"The workmen employed in the boot and shoe manufactory of W. H. Stephens & Co. have quit work. The cause of the strike seems to be the action of the employers in cutting down their wages to the former prices, which are ten per cent lower than the men have formerly been paid. This reduction the employees could not tolerate, and accordingly suspended operations. It is very probable that they will be forced to comply with the terms offered them."

On Thursday last, as Mr. Robert Carey was crossing the railway bridge over Brookhouse pond, he stumbled and fell between the ties into the water, and would have been drowned had it not been for the men employed in the brickyard close by, who ran and rescued him from the perilous position he was in. This is the second person they have saved, as a little girl fell in at the same place a few years ago, and was rescued by them.—*Simcoe British Canadian.*

SEA SORCERY.

Cheerily blew the soft midsummer wind
And more's first freshness lived not left the sky,
As our small craft sped past the harbour buoy,
And left the sheltering town the spacious bay,
Leaving behind us and each allen roar
Of idle pleasure, and the busy marts
Where the rock-weed mildly to and fro
Lazily dangled the velvet claws and swies
Of hungry children playing on the beach,
Through the Narrows, with Wolfe Island on the one,
Thomas Hoffry Hassett, John J. Breslin, alias Collins, Thomas Desmond alias Johnson, John Boyle O'Reilly and Thomas Brennan *alias* Hall.

And more and more there fell
Upon our spirits such a subtle charm,
So weird a spell of sea-wrought sorcery,
That all things grew into our spirit strange,
Strange seemed the sky above, and strange the sea,
And strange the vessels flitting here and there
Across the bay. Strange seemed we cast to earth
And somewhere and when our voice ceased
The stillness, half they seemed like voices heard
In lives long gone, or lives that were to be.
Little we spoke, and less of words our own;
But now and then some poet's music, heard
In that old time before we sailed away—
It might have been a hundred years ago,
Dwelt like grey ghosts in our memories.
Then the sun sank
Begin to linger toward the western rim,
We turned our prow and bade him be our guide;
Yet more in doubt than faith that we should
find
The land from which we once had sailed
Ere long
, whether night or day, we knew not, cared
Save as some hideous phantom of our brains,
And whether we neared the carriage provided for us. Our party numbered eleven,
including outsiders, who kept in the front
The wonder grew, till it was been so pain.
Whether, indeed, we sailed away that morn,
Or in some dim goal morpor, the overhaul;
Whether some few brief hours had flitted by
Between the morning and the evening stars,
Or generations had arrived and gone,
And states had fallen 'mid the clash of arms,
And justice grown more ample on the earth.
There sat the modest, immemorial man,
Tending his fire amid the boiling surf,
And still the spell was not dissolved quite.
So long had he been there, it seemed not
strange
That he should sit a thousand years and more,
Paying no heed to sights that passed him by.
At length, our mornings reached, our anchor
dropped
Amid the shadows of the Custom House,
A crowd whose faces looked a little strange,
Yet from among them came a little child,
And put her hand in mine, and lifted up her
face
For kisses. Then the charm was snapped.
And I went homeward, glad to be restored
To the firm earth and its familiar ways.

JOHN W. CHADWICK.

—Harper's Magazine for September.

SEBASTIAN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," &c.

CHAPTER I.

A PINE GENTLEMAN.

When Sir Jasper Lydford came home from his grand tour, he brought with him, besides a large and various collection of cameos, intaglios, mosaics, and other trumpery palmed upon him by artistic Italian traders, two living treasures, of which he was justly proud. The first was Floria Benoni, his Italian valet; the second was Sebastian, his favourite dog—an animal of the true St. Bernard breed, purchased by Sir Jasper at the hospital in the mountains, where he had spent a night with the distinguished monk, whose courtesies he had acknowledged with boundless liberality.

Sir Jasper was fourth baronet of a good old Somersetshire family, and the owner of a fine estate between Porlock and Wivelscombe. It is just a century ago since he finished his stately perambulation of Europe in his own coach, and crossed from Antwerp in a clumsy old tub of a vessel, that took years of slow and industrious travel. He was five and twenty, and had been the master ever since he attained his majority; until which happy event he had been under the tutelage of his guardian, the Bishop of Chancery; his father and mother having been struck down by a malignant fever at their house in Brook street when Jasper was still in petticoats. Ever used to walk in high places in these days, as anyone may discover who reads Horace Walpole's letters, and marks how often he records the sudden desolation wrought in noble families by this pale destroyer.

Sir Jasper Lydford was essentially a fine gentleman, and belonged to a period when fine gentlemen were of a somewhat loftier mould than they pretend to somewhat. The macaroni of Walpole's time aspired to be thought a wit; he cultivated polite letters, dabbled a little with art, professed no nearness of earth, sin, and moon, but rather affected a kindly interest in that terrestrial which lay, like the bruise round Orphan, at his feet, and looked into mankind, by his splendid graces. He was liberal to irritabness; devoted a good deal of his leisure to play, and lost his money with a stately inconquality; swore a good deal, drank deeply, and was never seen intoxicated; turned night into day, yet contrived to exhibit himself in the sunshine when fashion demanded the sacrifice; flattered women with the homage of a devotee, and broke their hearts with a gentleman-like placidity. "After me the deluge," was his motto; and when he saw the deluge coming he generally contrived to put his head in the sand, ere the price of his friends and his valet and the despair of his creditors. He had neither religion nor principle; but he seemed so quintinely, was a perfect swordsman, contributed elegantly verses to *The World* and *The Casket*; and now and then wrote an essay for *The World*.

Sir Jasper Lydford had not yet proceeded into this splendid creature. He was still in the bud; the petals were not yet unfolded; but he promised well, and Floria, his valet, was training him. Floria was a grave person of parts, who had trained more than one fine gentleman of the British nation. He was with Lord Minshead when that unfortunate nobleman blew out his brains at Florence in consequence of some gambling transaction; and he had one straight from his master's grave to the service of Sir Jasper Lydford, who thought himself fortunate in securing such a valet. Floria had travelled all over the world—the polite world, that is to say—from the quaint old palaces of the Hague to the new-built splendours of St. Petersburg. He was a handsome gentlemanly person, with fine language, quoted Horace and Catullus, and read Machiavelli for his own delectation. He possessed an imperturbable temper, and could be sworn at with impunity, although no sycophant, he was, withal, so curiously seemed hardly to touch him—as if he belonged to a loftier region than the jeplog who spurned him. He was active and silent; performing all his duties with a wondrous ease and precision, and seeming to take as much delight in arranging his master in the gorgeous and graceful fashion of the day as a painter feels in the pictures that grows and glows into life and beauty on his canvas.

To Florio Benoni Sir Jasper attached himself with as near an approach to friendship as a fine gentleman could possibly feel for his paid attendant. When he was laid up with ague in Venice, Floria nursed him, and read to him, and played piquet with him; when he was near death with a terrian fever at Venice, Floria brought him round. Floria could write his letters—a small, cramped Italian hand, certainly, but with perfect propriety of language. Floria paid his bills, and would not allow Jasper to be cheated by those Continental harpies who clean a young Englishman travelling in his own coach their especial prey.

Yes, Sir Jasper was really attached to Florio Benoni; but he did not love his dog as well as that four-footed friend, Sebastian. There was a mere approach to a cordial feeling between the fine gentleman and his dog, than between the fine gentleman and his valet. Sebastian was Sir Jasper's sole play-fellow and companion. At night he lay on the threshold of the door between his master's bedchamber and dressing-room. He was a mass of marvellous intelligence—a lungo and powerful animal, black as Erebus, save for a little fringe of white about his eyes, and one white spot at the end of his massive tail. Sir Jasper had a suspicion that the dog understood the human tongue. He was a watchful brute, and his slumbers were of the lightest. There was no den of thieves, however vile, that Sir Jasper would have feared to enter with Sebastian at his heels. Not a dog to be quieted by the enemy or to be bribed by polenta meats. A dog to make burglars shake in their list slippers.

Sir Jasper spent a season in London, mixed in the most polite society, had his head enjoyed himself in two or three flirtations, but kept nothing heart-whole; played high, and was unlucky in his cards. So adverse was fortune that when the London season drew to a close Sir Jasper had overdrawn his bank account, and was fain to post down to Lydford Manor to see what could be, got in the way of rents. His estate was managed by a land-steward—a solicitor in a small way at Wiveliscomb, who lived upon this steward-ship, like his father before him.

"Floria," said the baronet, "we must go to our country place in Somersetshire. It's a dismal old dungeon, I know, though I don't remember much about it. I've not been there since I was a youngster."

Floria shrugged his shoulders and smiled, with that gravely courteous air of his which implied that all places were alike to him, provided they were but pleasing or convenient to his master.

But in plain truth it was somewhat inconvenient to Benoni to be carried away thus suddenly from the metropolis. He had had lived his life, and contested the blind goddess, and had his schemes, and speculations, and entanglements. It was awkward in the extreme to have his London life thus brought to a close—snapped short off like a thread cut by the fatal shears.

Sir Jasper Lydford was a gentleman of warm temper, and great energy—prone to sudden impulses and unconsidered actions. No sooner had he made up his mind to go down to Somersetshire than he was eager to start.

"Tell them to get post-horses for my travelling chariot," he said, while Benoni was curling and powdering him. "I'm in haste to see the old place again, dreary as it must be by this time; and London is all dull as a grave-yard—all the pretty women gone to Tunbridge or Bath."

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"They say the small-pox is raging in the west of England; but, of course, if my Lord wishes to revisit his chateau—" murmured Benoni, with an air of resignation, as if life or death were immaterial to him personally. He always called Sir Jasper "my Lord," and, although he could speak four languages, never betrayed by a syllable the difference between a baronet and a peasant.

"I'll be written in the book of fate that we are to die of the small-pox, we shall get it, wherever we may be. Did it not reach the French King and his three, Father dog? You may order the carriage for noon, Florio. And you need take but a little trouble about my dog—half-a-dozen waistcoats, and a dozen or so of cravats—the coquette coats, and the myrtle-green, the jaty taffeta, perhaps. I need not stay above a week. The place will be deadly dull, and cost me a pretty penny to spend money. That cursed Faro has exhausted my fancy, and the midsummer rents ought to be got by this time."

It was only the second week in July; but Sir Jasper's necessities made him negro.

Benoni's looks expressed a grave interest.

"My lord is going to get money from his land? He inquired.

"What else dost thou suppose the earth was made for? We do not keep corn-fields or farm yards for playthings. Land became a certain kind of distinction upon an English man, from the time it was deemed but the vestment of his fortune. If my father had employed his capital in commerce, and been the founder of the gay house of Lydford, instead where I have hundreds. But heaven made me a country gentleman, and I must o'er be content."

Eleven o'clock struck before Sir Jasper left his dressing-room, and Benoni had his master's portmanteau-mantua packed and the travelling coach at the door upon the stroke of twelve. When Sir Jasper came out of the dining-room, where he had been sipping his chocolate and nibbling at a cold pigeon breakfast, Sebastian followed close upon his master's heels, fawning upon him, and whining as if he meantime had been.

"The faithful brute thinks I am going to leave him," said Sir Jasper, caressing his big bluntt black head which had thrust itself affectionately against his breast.

"Mr Dibber, shall we take the dog to Somersetshire?" exclaimed Benoni, astonished.

"Not take him! Dost thou think I'd leave a beast that loves me to the tender mercies of the Bridewell? Sebastian would be starved, or poisoned, or stabs, purchaser, before I came back. No; Sebastian goes with his master."

CHAPTER II.

AT HIS GATES.

The longest journey must end at last; and after lying at inns three night, and travelling for four long summer days—stopping to see an old church or a noted antiquity now and then—Sir Jasper's chariot drove through the gates of his own domain.

The gates were opened by the lodge-keeper's daughter—a tall girl, with bright chestnut hair, brown eyes, and a milk-white complexion, and a very pretty figure. The sight of this damsel recalled a little bit of family history to Sir Jasper's mind. Thirty years ago his father, Sir Everard, had given the lodge and an acre of garden adjoining it to a young woman who had married a soldier who had done well at Oxford, but nowhere else in the world, and had been a good master ever since he attained his majority; until which happy event he had been under the tutelage of his guardian and the bishop of Chancery; his father and mother having been struck down by a malignant fever at their house in Brook street when Jasper was still in petticoats. Ever used to walk in high places in these days, as anyone may discover who reads Horace Walpole's letters, and marks how often he records the sudden desolation wrought in noble families by this pale destroyer.

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FARM AND OTHER NOTES.

A CHEAP DISINFECTANT.—One pound of green copperas costing seven cents, dissolved in one quart of water, and poured down a water-closet, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. On board ships and in cabins, where a hotbed of and other public places, there is nothing so nice to purify the air. Ships given cargoes, thoroughly under the hot in anything that will hold water, will render a hospital, or other place for the sick, free from the pleasant smells. For butchers' stalls, fish markets, slaughter houses, sinks, and wherever there is offensive putrid gases, dissolve copperas and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will pass away. If a cat, rat, or mouse dies about the house and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is, and it will soon purify the atmosphere.

FEED FOR CATTLE.—Prof. F. W. Stewart, writing on this subject to the *Country Gentleman* says: "Here is the point where chemistry comes to the assistance of the feeder. It points out several approximations to milk. The following are the kinds of food obtainable in most localities:—Flax seed, or its refuse oil-cake or oil-meal, decorticated cotton seed or its meal, bean, peas, oats, wheat, middlings, and bran. One-third of the food elements of milk is oil, and flax seed and cotton seed in their whole state, contain a little too much oil to form a single food, as the cake or meal is more frequently used, after the largest share of the oil has been pressed out. Bean peas contain a very small portion of oil, and a large proportion of nitrogenous matter, very similar to the casein of milk. But, one part of flax seed is mixed with three parts of pease, and ground fine together, the compound makes an excellent compound food for the calf, but should be well cooked. So also if flax seed be ground in the same proportion with oats or wheat bran, and the combined meal be cooked and fed, a thin gruel is made which grows fairly upon it. Milk is eighty-eight per cent. water, and the food substituted should be equally liquid. Now it is not always convenient to obtain flax seed, pease, &c., to grind together, and therefore the most accessible food to all is oil-meal and wheat bran or middlings. The bran is best cooked, and the oil-meal mixed in while hot but it is often fed by pouring boiling water on the oil-meal, and then stirring in the bran. The pease have to one part oil-meal in the right proportion. Cotton seed meal should be fed with great caution to calves, because, if the shuck has not been thoroughly removed, it is too harsh and indigestible for the young animal. I regard oil-meal as a most important and economical food for calves, having used it for many years with the most complete success. It is somewhat laxative and requires sometimes pea-meal or oat-meal to counteract this tendency. A small amount, two tablespoonfuls, should be given at first and increased occasionally. A little alum to stop the juice of oak bark put in the food will stop scouring at once, and promptly. It is not well to castrate calves that are not intended to be kept beyond six months; for it is a deep operation and requires some little time for the calf to recover from it, retarding its growth to that extent."

DISEASE OF CATTLE.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "The diseases to which cattle are liable unfortunately as a rule baffle the skill of veterinarians, and for cities like ours alone some anxiety will no doubt be caused by the prevalence of 'charbon,' or 'blood,' which, it is stated, has made its appearance among the cows in the parish of Glasnevin, County of Cork. Death seems to follow relapse with striking rapidity, one of seven cows affected having died in the space of an hour and a half. With the view probably of not wasting the flesh of even a diseased cow, the stomach of one was given to a dog, which, in small pieces, which, with great kindness and liberality, were distributed among some thinks and poor. The result was not satisfactory. The chicks and geese voraciously devoured the last little morsel before them, and in less than five minutes began to totter about, and then fell down dead. An attempt was made to prevent the carcasses being skinned, but the skin was found to be infected with the disease, and the hoofs were cut off. The blood appears to be in colour and consistency. It is some comfort to hear that the carcasses of the animals, by direction of the Police Board, have been buried very deep. The deeper the better; and every precaution might with advantage have been brought into operation as regards these cows." The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *London Standard* says: "The cattle plague has again appeared in the neighbourhood of St. Petersburg. The first case was reported from Tsarskoe Selo a month ago, and on inquiry it was found that the infected animals had been brought from the Government of Novgorod by some peasants, who are to be prosecuted for infringing the law by which the sale of cattle is prohibited. The most stringent measures have been adopted to prevent spread of the contagion. A quarantine has been established round the places where diseased animals are known to exist; meat, hay, or straw is allowed only to be taken from the locality, and no cattle can enter the district without being subjected to rigid inspection. A great many people in St. Petersburg keep cows, and it is the custom to send every morning to pasture in the neighbourhood. This is now stopped. The cows are to be kept at home, and strict regulations are to be enforced with regard to their food, the cleanliness of the cow-houses, and the sale and slaughter of the animals. With a view to assist the Police to stop the evil the Town Council has voted a grant of 3,000 roubles for the disinfection to the cow-houses of the poorer classes."

VEGETABLES.—For their nutritive qualities beans and peas hold highest rank among the vegetables. Next to them comes the onion, then the cabbage, then wheat, oats, barley, carrots, turnips, corn, potatoes. To the working man green peas and onions are not only a luxury but substantial food, resembling in value the lentils and supplying at the same time heat-producing and respiratory elements. At this season of the year the apposite cucumber is almost as much a food as does food. Asparagus, though containing very little nitrogen, and by no means a food to sustain one for heavy toil, is especially grateful to the system, on account probably, of the combination of acids it contains, which give it its delicious flavour, and which serve their purpose in supplying the various parts of the body with what is needed. The same remark is true of the strawberry, by itself incapable of sustaining life, but increasing the power of food eaten with it to repair the bodily waste. As the heat of the season increases, starchy and carbonaceous foods are less in demand. Instead of rice and pudding, curd and fruits are called for; pastries are at a discount; pickles are entirely out of place; butter-milk and bonnyclabber are preferred to the sweet milk; the lines and creams take the place of the rich pudding that cold weather made so appetizing; the appetite puts on the lightest clothes, so to speak, and calls for cooling articles of food, leaves rich in strength producing elements, and poor in such as evolve only heat. Very early vegetables are as a rule unwholesome. Market-gardeners know how to produce in the early spring large turnips, and a little later potatoes that look all right, but are found when cooked to be waxy and tasteless, and when eaten, productive disorder and unmeasurable results. May force nature, but she will take her revenge for such ill-treatment, and in the end we gain nothing. Radishes, turnips, tomatoes, parsley, spinach, and the like, are chiefly valuable as food on account of their saline properties. Mushrooms and lichens, though ranking among the most nutritious of vegetable products, are to be classed among condiments rather than food, as it would require seven pounds weight of mushroom to supply the minimum requirement of a day in nitrogen. Of all kinds of fresh vegetables, none is more valuable, taking all its properties into consideration, than the potato. Though inferior in the quantity of nitrogen it yields to many other vegetables, it contains a large proportion of potash, so necessary to the laboring man, and from its general agreeableness and digestibility is, taking the seasons together, the universal favourite.

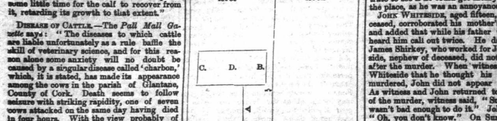
GREEN CROPS FOR FEEDING PIGS.—The smaller farmer, who keeps but few hogs, is not aware of the amount of green food one may be used in the production of pork. A clover pasture that will produce two and one-half tons of clover hay during the season is capable of supporting ten pigs from five to seven months old, and of course a larger number of younger pigs. Vetches, peas, or oats, may be sowed to succeed clover, and the pigs are not only kept growing, but if judiciously handled, will be so fat that two weeks on grain will finish them at any time for the shambles. Farmers are thus better able to take advantage of the market. Feed with regularity that the pigs may become accustomed to look for their allowance at regular intervals. They will then remain quiet and be more apt to thrive. Feed just as much as the pig can eat up clean; more will be apt to satiate his appetite, while less will fall short of the breeder's principal object of preparing the pig in the shortest possible time for the butcher. Do not allow feed to remain in the trough; if more is given than the pig will eat, it should be removed. From the time of weaning, pigs may be profitably fed all the grain they will eat. At least three or four weeks before slaughtering, put them entirely on grain, and allow no slops or refuse of any kind, but give pure water for drink; and if the pig has been kept growing constantly since he was weaned, his flesh will be something worth eating. The flesh of the Berkshire pig is second to none in fine flavor and firmness of texture, and the treatment I have endeavored to describe will give it an exquisitely "nutty" flavour that is tempting to an epicure. With pure air, suitable diet, and clean, comfortable quarters, a pig is certainly no more subject to disease than any other domestic animal. The principal conditions for health are, however, too often unknown to swine. All are more or less familiar with the scene presenting from an ordinary pig-pen. Those who investigate the interior of such a sty will find that it has only one apartment, with feed-trough in one end, no access to water, no place to sleep, and not a yard of soil touched. The pigs are mired in their own dung—the accumulation of weeks—which poisons their food, while the air from such a sty contaminates the whole neighbourhood. This is a strong picture, but true, unless such a farmer goes to the other extreme, and allows his pigs to run on the highway. The owner of these unfortunate pigs stigmatizes them as "filthy animals," "dirty," and "greedy feeders," and his opinion is certainly well founded. These pigs are filthy through no fault of theirs. They are huge feeders because they are of an inferior breed, perhaps, and because an inordinate appetite is the usual accompaniment of the conditions I have described. Their food does them no good, and they do not thrive. Think of eating the flesh of these poison-seeking creatures.—*Country Gentleman.*

SHOCKING CRIME.

A Farmer Murdered.

(Guelph Herald Tuesday.)

Special despatches having been received on Monday afternoon from Acton and Brampton stating that a farmer had been murdered in Esquesing township, a *Herald* reporter was at once dispatched to secure the particulars of the crime. Leaving Guelph by the 4 45 p.m. train on the Grand Trunk railway, he disembarked at Acton shortly after five o'clock, finding the most intense excitement prevailing in that village in consequence of the murder, the news of which had reached there early in the morning, shortly after which Dr. McGarvin had left for the scene of the tragedy, and a number of others had followed during the day, each one to be returned loaded with rumors and gleanings as to the particulars of the crime. The most contradictory rumours were afloat, and no authentic information could be gleaned there, so in order to lose no time the reporter at once secured a buggy and in a few minutes was rapidly driving along the side road between lots 27 and 28 of Esquesing township. The road, not one of the best by any means, was extremely hilly, and at the picturesque point where the cosy farm house nestling on either side among groves of shade trees, bore undoubted testimony to the general prosperity of the farmers in the district. After driving across the concession, the gravel road which runs from Oakville, via Georgetown and Bristol, was reached. Here a turn was made to the left and after proceeding up a few lots on the gravel the reporter found himself in front of the block where the murder was committed. The land owned by the deceased comprises 100 acres, only a part of which have been really cleared, although he is said to have resided on it for over forty years. It is known as lots 30 and 31, in the 7th concession, and is but one lot below Ballinafad, the latter being on the town line between Erin and Esquesing. At first sight the lots appeared to be wholly bush, no clearing visible, but upon a closer view a short distance along the front of lot 30, a rough roadway was discovered, and on this the reporter proceeded until he reached shortly the centre of the concession, where he discovered a small clearing, previously referred to, in which was erected a house or shanty of a most primitive description. On slightly out-cropping from the surface of the ground, sill, the poor victim being laid out in the primitive room, presenting the most terrible appearance, the wounds on the head being of a ghastly nature. The house contained but one room of any size, with two little bed rooms partitioned off and a loft overhead. No buildings of any kind were to be seen, the only evidence that any farming was carried on being a small stack of peas, a short distance from the house. The following diagram will give an accurate idea of the position of the house and its surroundings:—



7th line Esquesing. *SETO* Bristol

In the above plan the line A. represents the road into the clearing; B. the house; C. the barn; D. the well; E. the potato patch which the body was found, which is about 120 yards from the house. The space between the house and the road field is occupied by an orchard. The particulars of the discovery of the body, as nearly as follow given in the evidence taken at the inquest that it is not necessary to anticipate them, the whole of the evidence being in reality, it appears that after the discovery of the murder, Dr. McGarvin, of Acton, town, was immediately sent for and arrived at the scene shortly after 9 a.m., accompanied by Robert McLachlan, (an alias Indian) Dr. McGarvin, of Acton, for whom he had telegraphed to make his post mortem examination. On their arrival the body of the murdered man, Robert Whiteside, was still lying on the bed in the orchard where it had first been found, and beside it was an axe, which also had not yet been identified. On the head of this was found but one spot of blood and some grey hairs, exactly corresponding with those of the murdered man. Between 10 and 11 a.m., Dr. Freeman impanelled a jury consisting of Messrs. David Cook, foreman, Henry Boome, Davidson Henderson, John Wright, Alfred Hammond, Wm. Shepherd, Thomas Price, Jas. Clarke, Hugh Duff, Joseph Clarke, Silas Clarke, George Murray, and James Moore, to the Coroner, then proceeded to make a post mortem examination of the body, which was found in the open air, under a tree, owing to the scanty room in the house. The nature of the wounds inflicted will be seen from the subjoined in the evidence below, but it may be added that on an examination of the murdered man's clothes, it was found that the right trousers pocket, in which he always carried his money, and in which he was known to have about $100 at the time of his death, had been completely torn out, the money of course being gone. After viewing the body, the jury adjourned until two o'clock, when they met at the house, about a few lots down the 7th line. On leaving the scene of the murder, the Acton reporter drove to Silver Creek, where the inquest was in progress. The following was the evidence taken:—

The first witness called was HENRY COLE, who swore that on Monday morning, a little after five o'clock, Mary Whiteside came to him on his window and said her father was dead. He got up with his eldest boy and went to the house where he found Mrs. Mary Campbell was already there. They found deceased lying dead on the floor, eight presumed by self, the poor victim being laid out in the primitive room, presenting the most terrible appearance, the wounds on the head being of a ghastly nature. The house contained but one room of any size, with two little bed rooms partitioned off and a loft overhead. No buildings of any kind were to be seen, the only evidence that any farming was carried on being a small stack of peas, a short distance from the house. The following diagram will give an accurate idea of the position of the house and its surroundings:—

JOHN WHITESIDE, aged fifteen, son of deceased, corroborated his mother's evidence, and added that while his father was out he heard him call out twice, "Oh, Jim!" meaning James Sirkby, who worked for John Whiteside, nephew of deceased, did not come over after the murder. When witness told John Whiteside that he thought his father was murdered, John did not appear astonished. As witness and John returned to the scene of the murder, witness said, "Surely Harry wasn't bad enough to do it." John replied "Oh, you don't know." On Sunday morning deceased said to Henry, "Have you come back again?" Deceased did not like Harry because he wouldn't work. On the day of the murder, Mary Whiteside came to his house, rapped at his window, and said her father was dead. Witness told her to go home, Mrs. McCoy and he would come as soon as he was dressed. He went over quickly as he was anxious to see Mary Whiteside and some of the family at the door crying. Witness asked what had happened, and she said "Comrade Harry." They went within five or six feet of deceased, but did not touch anything, and then came back to the house and waited till Mr. Cole came. Witness saw no tracks near the corpse, and did not examine them very sufficiently to say whether there was blood on it or not. Witness did not see Henry Whiteside on Sunday morning, and had not had words with Jeremiah Thompson and Robert McLachlan, (an alias Indian) called to witness, he identified it as the one he saw lying near the corpse.) Witness undertook that Mrs. Whiteside and her son John took a light and went down to the field. When she went out she called Jeremiah, and got no answer. They went on down the path and saw the body lying. Witness had not seen Mrs. Whiteside for two months, and thought it best of this year found but one spot of blood and some grey hairs, exactly corresponding with that of the murdered man. Between 10 and 11 a.m., Dr. Freeman empanelled a jury consisting of Messrs. David Cook, foreman, Henry Boome, Davidson Henderson, John Wright, Alfred Hammond, Wm. Shepherd, Thomas Price, Jas. Clarke, Hugh Duff, Joseph Clarke, Silas Clarke, George Murray, and James Moore, to the Coroner, then proceeded to make a post mortem examination of the body, which was found in the open air, under a tree, owing to the scanty room in the house. The nature of the wounds inflicted will be seen from the subjoined in the evidence below, but it may be added that on an examination of the murdered man's clothes, it was found that the right trousers pocket, in which he always carried his money, and in which he was known to have about $100 at the time of his death, had been completely torn out, the money of course being gone. After viewing the body, the jury adjourned until two o'clock, when they met at the house, about a few lots down the 7th line. On leaving the scene of the murder, the Acton reporter drove to Silver Creek, where the inquest was in progress. The following was the evidence taken:—

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