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Manufacturer of all
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ODEON-ORGAN,
Rosewood Case, combining all the power
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EARS' GUARANTEE given with each In-
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INFALLIBILITY.

HUNDREDS CURED DAILY IN CANADA

BY THE

DIAMOND

RHEUMATIC

CURE.

This statement is substantially a FACT based upon evidence in the office of the agent, in the shape of numerous testimonials from past sufferers in all the walks of life, and particularly from some of the most respectable and trustworthy families in the Dominion.

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE.

In the history this Invaluable Medicine occupies the most honourable position possible for any remedy to attain. A few years since it was known only to the friends and neighbours and patients of the proprietor, and always sought for by them whenever troubled with Rheumatism, and in this way came to the notice of physicians generally, and though their favourable expression, and its acknowledged value as a Rheumatic Remedy, the demand for it became so frequent and urgent as to oblige its proprietor to increase his facilities for its manufacture. Its reputation rapidly extended, and soon orders, letters of inquiry, letters of thanks, and certificates of praise were daily received from all sections of the United States and Canada; and in this way the merits of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE became known and appreciated alone—unaided by "tricks of trade" and special efforts—it has risen to its present enviable position. Wherever introduced, it has received the most flattering testimonials, and the treatment of all rheumatic complaints, in this way we are really grateful and happy, not alone because our medicine finds ready sale, and is consequently profitable to us, do we say this, but because we open a new field in Medical Science, and cure a complaint that the best medical practitioner have for ages found so difficult even to relieve. We fill a place heretofore unoccupied. We relieve the suffering and minister to God's poor; we restore the laboring man to the use of his injured limb, and save the sorrow of thinse its cost in doctor's bills; we carry contentment and gladness into the home of the poor, and consequently are remembered by many with grateful souls. Thousands have already testified to the use of this remedy, from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy and happy men and women; and sufferers cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.

This medicine is for sale at all the Druggists throughout Canada. It happens that your Druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to

NORTHROP & LYMAN,
Agents for Ontario, Scott street, Toronto
CORNER OF
DEVINS & BOLTON,
Notre Dame street, Montreal. Agents for Quebec.
Price, $1 per bottle. Large bottles, $5.

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THE
World's Great Object Teacher's
Culminating
Triumph.
P. T. BARNUM'S
GREAT TRAVELLING
MUSEUM
MENAGERIE,
AND
WORLD'S FAIR!
In Canvas Colleges, Canopying
Acres. Comprehending
20 GREAT SHOWS IN ONE!
AND
OVER 1,000 MEN AND HORSES.

Has this season been placed on wheels, for the express purpose of affording the citizens of all sections of the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec an opportunity to witness what the press terms

THE WORLD'S SHOW,

Whose increasing vastness cannot be portrayed on paper, or even fully realized when seen.

THE EXACT DAY AND DATE

Of Exhibition in each place will be duly announced through the Press and in the local newspapers. WATCH FOR IT, and prepare for the coming, in all its stupendous reality, of this

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD,

With its 100,000 CARDINAL CURIOSITIES, 1,000 Magnificent Representative Animals, Beasts, Birds, Reptiles, Amphibia, Marine Monsters, Steam Engine Operated Automatic and Polytechnic Institutes, and Stupendous Inter-Continental Amphitheatre with Seats for 14,000 Spectators, and

TWO SEPARATE RIVAL RINGS,

In both of which appear, at one and the same time, Dan Castello's International Hippodrome, James Robinson's Great Australian Circus, James Cooke's Royal Circus, and Burr Lipscell's Arena of Fairy Performers, Canine Equestrians and Ape Actors, expressly forwarded by Mr. Barnum from Hamburg, for this season's Great Travelling World's Fair. Name

To every Wagon-World Department of which a Single Fifty-Cent Ticket—Children under nine years, half price—admits with FREE admission, unprecedented to all who buy the Life of P. T. Barnum, written by himself; 900 pages, illustrated; retailed before $5 50 to $1.50. "Worth a $100 Greenback to a Beginner."—Horace Greeley.

Presenting amid an innumerable multitude of Special and Monopolized Features, the

Marvellous Talking Machine,

Which Laughs, Sings, and Talks in various languages, with perfect fluency, in exact imitation of the human voice.

ADMIRAL DOT!

The Cupid of the Dwarfs, and smallest man that ever lived; 16 years old, 25 inches high, weighs 15 pounds.

ONLY LIVING GIRAFFES

In America, each one of which cost more than fifteen cases of animals usually presented as "features" in travelling Menageries. The ONLY SCHOOL OF

Captive Living Sea Lions!

North Pacific Monsters, weighing 1,000 pounds each and transported in huge bulks of water.

THE LARGEST RHINOCEROS!

Ever known. An Asiatic Mammoth, as large as an Elephant, and weighing over 8,000 pounds.

THE FAMOUS AND FEROCIOUS FIJI CANNIBALS!

Sole representatives of their human flesh devouring race in Christendom, and rescued by Mr. Barnum from their captors, by whom they were condemned to be eaten.

THE WONDERFUL HORSE-RIDING GOAT, "ALEXIS!"

An animal equestrian superior to many human artists.

A WORLD OF AUTOMATIC TRIUMPHS! THREE CONSTELLATIONS OF GIANT CELESTIAL RIFLES.

THE BEST EDUCATED ELEPHANTS, CAMELS, TRICK HORSES, PONIES, MULES,

And other animals, and more of them, than were ever before exhibited at one time. Involving an expenditure of OVER A MILLION OF DOLLARS, and a daily disbursement of $6,000; whose arrival in town is heralded each morning at 9 o'clock by the

GRAND PALATIAL PROCESSION,

Headed by the Mammoth Band of Music, in their Chariot of Apollo, followed by the Band of Mars, in their Chariot of Bellona, and the Band of Hygeia, in their Chariot of Health, with Hygeian Maidens, representing Peace, Plenty, Purity, Health, Temperance, Industry, Economy, Art, Science, Liberty, Law, Order, Justice, Truth, Faith, Hope, Charity, Benevolence, Humanity, Progress, Civilization, Christianity, and all the Cardinal Virtues, in Gorgeous Chariots, Glittering with Burnished Gold and Silver, and Flashing with Diamonds, Rubies, Emeralds, Amethysts, Opals, Pearls, Sapphires, Topazes, Jacinths, Chrysolites, Carbuncles, Rubies, Gold and Silver Lace, Spangles, Tinsel, Brass, Pinchbeck, Paste, Glass, Mica, Tin, Pewter, Lead, Zinc, Iron, Copper, Brass, Leather, Rags, Dirt, Dust, Ashes, Sawdust, Shavings, Cinders, Slag, Pitch, Tar, Rosin, Turpentine, Oil, Vinegar, Molasses, Treacle, Sorghum, Soft Soap, Hard Soap, Castile Soap, Shaving Soap, Washing Soap, Soap Suds, Bubbles, Wind, Water, Air, Smoke, Steam, Fire, Brimstone, Saltpetre, Sulphur, Brass Bands, Tin Bands, Iron Bands, Wooden Bands, Hoop Bands, Bands of Music, Bands of Hay, Bands of Straw, Bands of Iron, Bands of Steel, Bands of Brass, Bands of Tin, Bands of Pewter, Bands of Lead, Bands of Zinc, Bands of Copper, Bands of Leather, Bands of Rags, Bands of Dirt, Bands of Dust, Bands of Ashes, Bands of Sawdust, Bands of Shavings, Bands of Cinders, Bands of Slag, Bands of Pitch, Bands of Tar, Bands of Rosin, Bands of Turpentine, Bands of Oil, Bands of Vinegar, Bands of Molasses, Bands of Treacle, Bands of Sorghum, Bands of Soft Soap, Bands of Hard Soap, Bands of Castile Soap, Bands of Shaving Soap, Bands of Washing Soap, Bands of Soap Suds, Bands of Bubbles, Bands of Wind, Bands of Water, Bands of Air, Bands of Smoke, Bands of Steam, Bands of Fire, Bands of Brimstone, Bands of Saltpetre, Bands of Sulphur, Bands of Brass Bands, Bands of Tin Bands, Bands of Iron Bands, Bands of Wooden Bands, Bands of

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Exhibition since 1870, are now sold
ch cheaper than heretofore. Ad-
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INFALLIBILITY.

HUNDREDS CURED DAILY IN CANADA

BY THE DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE.

This statement is EMPHATICALLY a FACT based upon evidence in the possession of the agents, the whole of which will be published in the papers shortly after all the wakes of life, and particularly from some of the most eminent men in the Dominion.

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE.

In the history this invaluable Medicine occupies the most prominent place, and has proved to be the remedy to attain. A few years since it was known only to the friends and immediate acquaintances of the inventor, and always sought for by them, whenever they were afflicted with Rheumatism, it was done so from notice of physicians generally, and through their influence, the demand for it in the neighborhood became a Monopolist Remedy. The demand for it became so great that it became a matter of importance to the proprietors to further facilitate its manufacture. Its reputation was established on a firm basis, testimonials of its efficacy, and certificates of praise were in abundance, and it was then that the proprietors determined to place it before the public, and the result has been a wonderful success, and a household word in every family of the trade; and special attention was then paid to the manufacture of the article, and it has received the most flattering testimonials, from the Medical Men of the Dominion. In this we are really grateful, and happy, and have spared no pains to make it equal, and, if consequently profitable to us, we say this, but we know it will be to the benefit of the Medical Men, and we know that the best medical practitioners have ordered it, and have found it to relieve. We will a place before you some of the testimonials, we have the following extracts from the original certificates, and have the original certificates in our hands, and any Medical Gentleman, and Chemist, can see the original certificates, and compare the extracts, and be satisfied of the truth of the statements. We have the following testimonials, and certificates, and many more, which we will publish in due time, and which, we know, will be read with interest, and satisfaction, by all who are suffering from Rheumatism, and we know that the publication of these certificates will be the means of relief to many, and the only one in the Dominion, that can be so published.

This medicine is for sale at all the Druggists in Canada, and Wholesale at the Office, 355 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

NORTHROP & LYMAN, Agents for Canada.
(Sole Proprietors for the Dominion of Canada, Scott street, Toronto.
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Price, $1 per Bottle. Large bottles, $2.

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THE
World's Great Object Teacher's Culminating Triumph.

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STUART'S ACADEMY.

JARKHAM

R. H. SMITH,

ENGLISH AMERICAN
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TWO SEPARATE RIVAL RINGS.

ONLY LIVING GIRAFFES

Captive Living Sea Lions!

THE LARGEST RHINOCEROS!

THE WORLD'S SHOW.

THE EXACT DAY AND DATE

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

MIGHTIEST PAGEANT

THE WEEKLY MAIL

ODLE-ON-ORGAN,

ORGAN MADE IN BRITAIN,

ELL & COMPANY,

The Weekly Mail.

VOL. III. NO. 121. TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1874. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE

LONDON, July 2.

Contrary to the general opinion, Sir John Glover has not been appointed to look after the troublesome niggers on the Gold Coast. The new Governor, Captain George Strahan, of the Royal Artillery, is a young man of great ability and promise. He was made Colonial Secretary to the Government of the Bahamas in 1870, thence appointed as Administrator at Lagos, where his services gave him a claim to his present post. It is rather more than even betting that he dies of coast fever during the first two years, but if he does not, he has a fine chance of distinguishing himself. Though not excessive, considering the risks of the climate, there is a good margin in £3,500 a year, even allowing for periodical champagne feeds to Coffee Caloulu and others of that exalted type. But I think he has lots of trouble on his hands, and no one grudges him his salary, while few envy him his post.

There is rather a clever scheme going about among city men just now, which, if it be practicable, might lead to the investment of a very large amount of English capital in Canada, and the influx of a very considerable tide of emigration of precisely the stamp of men which is most desirable for us, which I have made allusion in previous letters; I mean the small tenant farmers with moderate capital. These men many of them, would be willing enough to try Canadian land as an investment, but the very vastness of the country, and the conflicting claims of each Province, puzzle and deter them. Hence it has always appeared to me that if a definite spot of land, which is *bona fide* suitable for emigration purposes could be selected, upon which to found an experimental colony, and arrangements were made for bringing the power of associated capital to bear upon it, coupled with a good class of emigrants, things might work well, and lead to similar enterprises on a larger scale. This is, I believe, the idea of the founders of the scheme I allude to; at least, such a plan is to be engrafted upon it. But the original idea is a machine for clearing forest land. I have heard so many conflicting opinions upon it lately, including those of some of the highest Canadian authorities now in England, that I decline, the best, before the intelligent consideration of your readers, in the hope that they will pronounce such a verdict, pro or con, as may have its due weight on this side, with regard to the formation or the rejection of the enterprise. I know that a well known and popular Duke has given his conditional acceptance of the Chairmanship of the Company, and I believe that enough money is forthcoming to start the affair. But it would be very damaging to future Canadian interests if time, and money, and influence are expended on a semi-philanthropic scheme which is shown to be visionary and absurd. The projectors claim that the machine has cleared 9½ acres of forest land in Scotland in two days, and they contemplate an output of nearly $300 an acre, the items of which seem fairly stated. But the gist of the matter is, that the gist of the scheme is Canadian will be in the following "Returns from timber cleared, seeming that the Company intends to produce spruce, fit for third quality deals, and assuming that the lands produce only 1,000 cubic feet of timber, and fifteen cords of cordwood per acre, the value of the timber per acre would be having the Quebec standard of 229 and a sixth cubic feet,

At £6 10s. per standard . . . £75
15 cords cordwood at $1 . . . 3

Total, $405, or . . . £81

showing a profit on the timber of over $140 per acre." Now, of course, we know everything depends upon whether the above estimated average of the produce of an acre of timber is correct or not, I never remember to have seen the figures the promoters note in print before; but it strikes me that they are probably correct, or nearly enough so to make them useful, in which case the concern ought to pay on a large scale.

A party of us went last Thursday to see the great match at Lord's, between "Lords and Commons," and were fortunate in witnessing the most evenly contested game of the present season. Each side won two goals, and time (6 p. m.) was called in the middle of a most exciting game, the last fifth goal. "Polo," as most people are aware, is nothing but "hockey" on horseback. The club ground, at Lillie Bridge, on West Brompton, is very much like your Toronto Cricket Ground, and the buildings are very similarly situated thereupon, only it is about half as long again, and is railed round like a race-course, having a broad space of about eighty feet for spectators, both on foot and in carriages. On Thursday last there were two four-in-hand drags, and a fair number of equipages, but in all not two hundred, the charge for entry was 60 cents. At precisely half past four the game commenced. The sides were as follows:

LORDS V. COMMONS.

Viscount Cole.	Mr. A. de Mornieta.
Viscount Downe.	Mr. C. de Mornieta.
Marquis of Queensberry.	Hon. Chas. Fitzwilliam.
Marquis of Worcester.	Hon. W. Fitzwilliam.
Lord Kilmarrock.	Sir R. Cunard.
Lord Henry Vane Tempest.	

The players, on their pretty ponies, were drawn up in line in front of their respective goals. The umpire, on this occasion, Lord Valentia, gave the signal to commence by throwing the white wooden ball high into the air. On this, a player from each side gallops at full speed to endeavour to get the advantage of the first hit. And the game thenceforward consists, one only on each side, usually the best player, remaining for the most part in rear of his side to act as goal keeper. The ball is about two and a half inches in diameter; the sticks used are about seven feet in length, and made of Malacca cane, with a handle like that of a whip. At the other end is the "hockey" part, with which the blows are struck, and is of hard wood, set on this handle at an angle of about 75° instead of at right angles. It is not an uncommon thing for a player to lose his stick in the game, in which case he rides to the pavilion and gets a fresh one, or for him to drop his stick altogether, in which event he jumps off and recovers it with the best speed he can. Although the game is played with perfect good temper, accidents and blows are extremely common. For the most part the goads are the recipients of the latter, which, however, are rarely severe, and they do not seem to mind them. I was quite close to pear to relish the whole proceeding vastly, and evidently become accustomed to it.

Much as, that a trained Polo pony is worth a good round sum, some $300, though almost useless for any other purpose. The Christmas, two young Spaniards of noble family, are amongst the best players in Eng. Lord Cremorne, who is President of the game, and keep a stud of some twelve ponies, expressly for Polo purposes, and has a fear in hand beats, &c. The sides of the ground are boarded, to the height of about two feet, with some few intervals; so that the ball very frequently strikes against the side, and returns into the arena. To be a skilful Polo player requires pluck, judgment, nerve, quickness of eye and hand, and a wrist of steel, and above all perfect command of your horse. After delivering a blow at a ball on the ground at full gallop, it is usually necessary to stop your horse instantly and to perhaps rush off at equal speed in another direction. Let those who sneer at Polo try and accomplish these feats, and they will admit that the game is not learned in a day. The goals are about the same distance apart as at Lacrosse, and it is frequently broken in the shock of horses. At the match I saw there was only one accident, unless you count random blows on riders and ponies. The rain was falling briskly during almost the whole of the game, and one pony, probably over-tired, slipped and fell heavily on his rider, who lay for some seconds apparently stunned, but he soon got up and again joined in the game. One old gentleman had with him a good smack in his eye from a clod of earth kicked up by a horse's hock, but it was more ludicrous than painful, at least for the bystanders. In fact, the cruelty of the whole performance was not evident to any of us. Obviously men of ample means will not overwork their cattle, and I am quite sure that if a pony had choice between Polo and a costermonger's cart, he would decide for the latter. Pigeon shooting, the other favorite sport of the aristocratic London pursuit, is not quite so capable of defence, but neither of them in my opinion deserve the unmeasured indignation and abuse which it is the fashion periodically to pour out upon all who take part in their proceedings. Similarly horse racing cannot for a moment be defended upon strictly humanitarian grounds, but no one, at present at least, ventures to condemn it as grossly and eminently national, and to insist upon its abolition.

The Bishop of Manchester, a first-rate preacher, and a clever, but wrong headed and impulsive man, has set himself the task of reforming the upper classes, by means of holding them up to the execration of those below them. Where is this, or is doing, appeals to the vanity and passions of the unscrupulous majority, he is sure of plenty of noisy applause, whatever that is worth.

Talking of majorities, you certainly are going ahead in your Parliament. People tell me that the Reciprocity Treaty is virtually equivalent to a declaration of disunion between Canada and the Mother Country. It is considered a rash, uncalled for, and unstatesmanlike production. The Brown-Mackenzie Government have got the bit in their teeth with a vengeance, and are rushing madly into the arms of the cunning Yankees. To think that Canada should drop into their hands like a ripe plum without their even taking the trouble to pick it, is a bitter disappointment to those who, like myself, remember the pride and exuberant professions of loyalty which were so common in the Dominion only one short year ago. Let us hope that even yet a manly and vigorous party may take the place of the present prodigal and truckling crew who are bartering away Canadian birthrights for miserable messes of porridge.

A monument is to be erected shortly in La Cour du Murier, Ecole des Beaux Arts, Paris, in memory of the young artist, Henri Regnault, and all other students of the School, who were killed during the late French war. The monument was designed by to young architects,—Coquart and Pascal, —confreres of Regnault. It is sculptured of black marble. The design consists of two columns supporting a tablet, on which are wreaths of laurel, surrounding the word "Patrie." The columns bear the names of the six students. Between the columns, upon a pedestal, is to be placed a bronze portrait bust of Regnault.

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Chicago proposes a grand musical festival, at which it is proposed to "make a noise that shall astonish the world and make Glasgow and Boston hang their heads for shame!"

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The Catholic Club of Paris has been entertaining the pilgrims from the United States.

Some gentle Christians inserted the following pleasing advertisement in the London *Times*:

Rochefort's *Lanterne* appeared for the first time at Geneva on June 26 and sold immensely. It was a hoax; but they thought it just as witty, and perhaps it was.

It is stated in a paper recently read at the London Society of Arts by Captain Tyler on safety and efficiency in the working of railways that two-thirds of the casualties on railways arose from defects at facing points.

The *Daily News* understands that the story which the late Mr. J. S. Mill left behind him in manuscript on "Nature," "Theism," and "The Utility of Religion" will be published this autumn, probably in October.

The Pope has presented to Monseigneur Guibert, Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris, a fine mosaic representing Raphael's Transfiguration. This work, which is of great value, will be placed in the new Church of Montmartre.

The Prussian army being armed with Mauser rifles in the place of needle-guns, the Government find a great quantity of the latter on their hands without any use for them. A large assignment has been disposed of to the Government of China.

A Belgrade paper chronicles a rumor to the effect that a certain titled lady has lost £100,000 at scarte, and that this will necessitate the sale of a large portion of her husband's land, and the retirement of both from their country for a few days.

A London correspondent writes that one of the hundredweight of horses can be seen any day in the park, ridden by its owner, Miss Majoribanks. It is a perfect thoroughbred, with the most graceful head and the loveliest shape in the world, and cost $6,000.

There has been a bicycle race between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. The start was from Oxford, and the fish was at Trumpington, a distance of eighty-four miles. The race began at 9.30 a. m., and was over by a little after 6 p. m., Cambridge being the winner.

C. J. Ottaway is the name of an Oxford student who has just taken his "double first." But the point to be remembered by those who pronounce similar words in curious to mental culture, is that Mr. Ottaway is also champion in the rackets and football competitions, and a wrench of black cherries rider to rounds; also, ex-Captain of the University eleven.

The Paris *Figaro* advocates the introduction of "whips" into the French Assembly. These gentlemen, it explains, are the young members of Parliament, who pass their lives in the trees, training their muscles, and throwing about in bunches, cattle, drawing-rooms, and other places in search of the any and unduteful members of their party."

In Vienna and Frankfort-on-the-Main the Train Bearing society has numbers several thousand members who are pledged to omit no opportunity to step upon a woman's train and ruin the train-bearer's day whenever it is possible. It is the initial movement for the suppression of an intolerable nuisance in streets and public places, which has become to make a business of it.

"Should this meet the eye of the lady who got into the 12.30 train at New cross Station on Friday, May 15th, with two boys, one of whom was evidently a convalescent from illness, she may be pleased to learn that three of the four young ladies who were in the carriage are very sorry for the nuisance and the health of the fourth is far from what her relations could wish."

At the last *corrida de toros* at Madrid, a furious bull, after having broken divers arms and legs, and trampled on seven bandeiros, seized upon the unfortunate *espada* Jose Machio, which he was threating the sword into the bull's neck, and tossed him twice at times. The torero was picked up fright-ened, and with the loss of some of the bull, and his recovery is despaired of.

The latest suggestion comes from an English farmer (Mr. Cobbold) as a means of the prospective stock-breeder should strip for "three years in an agricultural college, and then for three years on a farm in a stock shop," the last term being considered necessary to give the youth "practical experience." With such preparation he might surely to be able to carve his way straight to fame and fortune.

A singular duel has just been fought at Tulle. The combatants were both officers. One had been wounded in the war of 1870, the late war, and it was consequently determined that the duel should take place with pistols and not swords, as originally intended. The usual preliminaries having been gone through, the duel came off, and the duel, both tired, and one was wounded, not by his opponent, but by his second, who, in his excitement, which was so strong as to fracture his jaw.

Miss Thackeray writes to the *London Times* with reference to the fraud which she thinks might be incidentally injurious to her father's memory. She states that it has come to her knowledge, by the kindness of a friend, that letters and manuscriptsare being frequently forged for sale as autographs of her father. Some which she has seen are rather clumsy forgeries, but a manuscript which a friend of her family was induced to purchase was sufficiently well imitated to impose upon a tolerably practised eye. In writing. In one case a letter attributed to her father had been manufactured by copying a fragment from a magazine article not written by him and appending his signature.

A good story is told of the manner in which the English volunteer artillery practise with much so, that a trained Polo pony is worth Having placed upon his Speach a target a little larger than a man, they stationed themselves pretty nearly and ran from it in a lateral direction one of their number known as the Bob, to some 400 yards behind them. The first few shots flew wide of their mark, some of them so erroneously as to fetch the gun crew down and was about to go away from there, when suddenly a gigantic form was seen to leap from the centre of the target. "I'm all right now" said Robert, calmly feeling for his pipe, "they've laid on another gunner, and the fool's aiming at me." "I'm all right smoke."

Paris is laughing at the Frenchman's sense of utility who recently ordered a bust of his grandfather from a worthy stone-cutter. In a few days he received the bust, duly labasted, the man sent for his plumber. "I don't mind confessing to you," said the sculptor, "that I did not appreciate the joke at first, unless they are turned into some useful purpose. You know I cannot make tobacco pipes, and he proceeded to give some instructions to the tradesman. A week later the pipes were all in place, and the sculpture pointed out with pride to his guests, in the middle of his conservatory, the bust of his grandfather, the illusion was so complete, and the effect so perfect, that the illusion was so grandly, a pipe of limpid water, falling into a marble basin, in which some fine gold and silver fish disported themselves.

Lord Radstock, the English nobleman whose religious career in St. Petersburg has of late attracted so much attention, has recently been preaching in Berlin. A correspondent writes that "his discourses were quite unique. Somebody said that Emerson's always were; the strange, if not, in some, any number of fine sentences may be detected without disturbing the completeness of the rest. Lord Radstock's sermons have the same happy independence of one another, only for fashionable people he has the most commonplace observations. His manner in the pulpit is unexceptionable. He is not dogmatical like a fanatic, nor sophistical like an impostor. He talks quietly and reasonably, and never appears guilless of anything more than uttering a series of dull platitudes to pious and enthusiastic people."

The *Glasgow News* has published the subjoined account of an interview with Mr. Rochefort in the mail train on his way to London. M. Rochefort is stated to have said to the reporter "As a brother journalist I am happy to receive you, although my comfort has been materially interfered with by the reporters of America. It would have amused you to see how they came forward in crowds, and as you would do here, but note-book in hand, and with a long list of prepared questions, which we were expected to answer *verbatim*. We did not, but the result of that was that they have made the most extraordinary statements relating to me and my journal. We do not understand English; but I have learned that they have credited M. Pain with a perfect knowledge of that difficult tongue, though he is not acquainted with a word of it."

The divinity that doth shape our ends is curiously exemplified in a story coming from England. A mechanic having recently vainly exercised all his ingenuity in endeavoring to get him a wife, advertised for one in a fit of despair. He was generally laughed at, and so was the dame who responded. They met, but whether it was the colour of her hair, or the shape of her nose, or her disposition, is not said,—but he didn't fall a captive to her charms. He advertised again, varying the form of his announcement, and when he had an answer went to see his correspondent with a heart bounding high with hope. Alas! He found the equally persevering spinster again. A third time he advertised, and he yet put differently worded guilement. He reached the appointed place and found the target. Crushed to the earth and convinced, like Mr. Swiveller, that destiny was full of staggerers, he sobbed, he conversed, and steadily at last wedded the determined woman.

THE WIMBLEDON TEAM.

The Voyage—Arrival at Liverpool—Matches at Alcar.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

HIGHTOWN, 2nd July, 1874.

On Saturday, the 20th of June, the Canadian Team mustered on board the Circassian at Quebec. Lieut.-Col. Macpherson was present on behalf of the Dominion Rifle Association, and, in a brief address, formally handed over the command to Lieut.-Col. Gilmor. At 10.20 the steamer moved slowly away from the wharf, the band of H Battery playing "Auld Lang Syne" from the ramparts of the Citadel in compliment to Major Montizambert, second in command.

The voyage passed very pleasantly until Monday morning, when we encountered the worst fog Captain Wylie had ever experienced. It lasted without a break for sixteen hundred miles, and from Sunday to Saturday the officers were unable to take an observation. When it commenced we were near Cape Ray, on the coast of Newfoundland, and being in the direct track of inward bound vessels, there was great danger of collision with some of them. Until we passed the Banks the whistle sounded every few minutes and the lead was kept constantly going. For four days and nights Captain Wylie never had his boots off and spent almost the entire time on the bridge. Once we passed a vessel so close that the voices of the sailors shouting to each other could be distinctly heard, but she herself was quite invisible. Fortunately no accident occurred, and the only result was a loss of about twenty hours. In every other respect the passage was as pleasant as it possibly could be, and at ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, the Team disembarked at Liverpool.

Immediately on arrival the following challenge was placed in the hands of Col. Gilmor:

"CASTLE ST., LIVERPOOL,
"20th June, 1874.

"DEAR SIR,—I am requested by the Shooting Committee of the Liverpool Rifle Volunteers to request the pleasure of a match with the Canadian Team for Wimbledon under your charge during the stay at Alcar—twenty man a side and at Queen's ranges. I do not know whether a sufficient number of targets could be got at Alcar for Wimbledon pattern, but I shall be at Alcar on Wednesday, and this part of the proposition can then be arranged. I propose Friday evening for the match, as I understand that the Canadian Rifle Team will have a match with the Team on Thursday. I may add that my regiment has had a similar match with the Team at Wimbledon.

"I am, dear sir, yours faithfully,
"WILLIAM COOPER,
"Captain,
Hon. Sec. Shooting Committee,
Liverpool Rifle Volunteers.

The Team left for Hightown by the 12.35 train, arriving about 12 55. Hightown consists of the railway station and a few houses. The latter is kept by Abraham Thomas, and we found quite a little place set apart for us to stop at. From the bay window of the dining room can be seen a charming piece of country, stretching around the station, with houses, fields of waving grain, cattle, &c., &c., and a spire and clump of trees at Liverpool in the distance. The landlord and his buxom wife smiled a welcome at the door, and soon the Team were busy in their rooms and engaged in donning their uniform for the first practice, Col. Gilmor and Major Montizambert going over to Alcar to the ranges to make the necessary arrangements.

Upon the return of these officers all sat down to a genuine English dinner of roast beef, Yorkshire pudding, apple dumplings, washed by a glass of "bitter." Before the meal course was terminated, a telegram was announced as desiring to see Colonel Gilmor. On being ushered in, he handed the following challenge:

"BIRKENHEAD, July 1, 1874.

To the Officer Commanding Team of Canadian Riflemen.

"DEAR SIR,—On behalf of the 1st Battalion Cheshire Rifle Volunteers, who have had the pleasure of meeting a match with their brother Volunteers from Canada for the past three years, I have to ask that it pleasure you will agree to shoot the match before going to Wimbledon for a match at Creswell Range, on the Alcar ground, which is nearer and accept your ammunition from us you will much oblige,

"Yours faithfully,
"WILLIAM LOWE,
"Captain 1st Cheshire."

The matter was taken into consideration by the whole Team, and it being the unanimous opinion that it would be quite unnecessary to lose the motion of the ship and the excitement of a match, which, therefore, no challenges should be accepted for Thursday, the messenger was informed that the Canadians would be ready to shoot against 1st Cheshire at any time on Friday, previous to the match with the Rifle Brigade, or would shoot them at Wimbledon, with Queen's prize to count, or simultaneously with the Rifle Brigade match, if they so desired, had no objection. He intimated that he thought the latter proposition would be the most satisfactory, and he would report back an answer to-day.

By way of making the practices more interesting, matches were made up on board ship. It was found that there were ten officers and twenty men, and it was decided over five feet ten and ten under, ten over one hundred and twenty pounds and ten under, ten smokers and ten non-smokers, &c., and as the men were looked upon as greatly superior to the officers, they were forward to with interest.

The matches fired were between the officers and the rest of the Team, and resulted in a victory for the officers by fifty-eight points, the score standing 621 to 563. The winning side the highest scores were made by Mason, Morgan and Macnachtan, who got 77, 74 respectively. For the losers Fallon, Bailie and Disher made 76, 65, 63. The next was between the heavy and light weight, and resulted in the heavy fellows winning by 36 points, the best scores for the winners being made by Disher, Macpherson, and Sutherland, who got 77, 69, 63 respectively, and for the losers, Fair, Macdonald 67, Stimson, Wolfenden 60. In the afternoon the short men beat the tall by nearly the same points, the score standing 639 to 585.

According to the new style of marking a bull's eye counts 5, outer 4, and the next and an outer 2. The inner is signalled by a black and white disc, the others remain as before. Allowing for the alteration added to the value of the centre and bull's eye, they have been reduced so much in size that a score does not run up so rapidly as might be thought, as will be seen by the following comparison:

200 YARDS.

	Old marking.	New marking.
Bull's eye	5 feet	1 foot 6 in. diameter.
Centre	4 feet	16
Inner	3 feet	8
Outer	2 feet by 4 feet	40

500 YARDS.

	Old marking.	New marking.
Bull's eye	5 feet square	2 feet square.
Centre	4 do.	8 do.
Inner	3 do.	16 do.
Outer	2 feet square	20

The difference will be more perceptible by comparison of areas, which is as follows:

200 YARDS.

	Old marking.		New marking.	
	Ft. in.		Ft. in.	
Bull's eye	64	Bull's eye	1	50
Centre	4	Centre	1	57
Inner	9	Inner	3	14
Outer	24	Outer	8	104

500 YARDS.

	Old marking.		New marking.	
	Ft. in.		Ft. in.	
Bull's eye	16	Bull's eye	2	50
Centre	16	Centre	7	107
Inner	36	Inner	14	114
Outer	36	Outer	16	104

From this it will be seen that the centre is not one-half as large as it was before, and that an inner is about as good as a centre was, while the whole target has been reduced about two-thirds at 200 yards, and one-third at 500 yards.

The targets here are of the old kind, with the new rings painted on them. At Wimbledon they will be used for the first time.

It is felt by the Team that too short a time is allowed for practice at Alcar. After so long a sea voyage and want of proper exercise it requires a few days to get into their old form, and it is a matter worthy of being considered by the Council of the Dominion Rifle Association that the officers should not be sent a steamer earlier than has been customary. The men would have time to recover themselves, and a few friendly matches with the battalions in this neighborhood would put them on their mettle and send them up to Wimbledon in the best of trim.

I have just heard that the match with the Rifle Battalion and the 1st Cheshire has been satisfactorily arranged for to-morrow afternoon. I will give full particulars in my next.

The Baxter Springs (Kansas) *Republican* says: "On Sunday last, about 12 o'clock, while Mr. Samuel Vallier, chief of the Quapaw Indians, living three miles south of Baxter, was going about the farm he was bitten on the toe of one foot by a large copperhead snake, which was coiled up behind his house, but a short distance, and by the time he reached it the pain from the bite was so severe that he was unable to sit up, and threw himself across the bed. The insect had crawled up his clothing, and soon after he lay down it gave him the second bite in the region of the small of the back. This, with the other bite, charged his system with the poison almost as quickly as if by electricity. Medical aid was immediately summoned, but before it had reached him he was too near gone for it to do any good. And in the most intense agony he lingered until about 10 o'clock that night, when death relieved his sufferings.

Fashions For August.

(From the Young Ladies' Journal.)

A considerable change is taking place in the fashion of our coiffures. The new style adopted by our most elegant *grandes dames* is both simple and becoming. I must try to give as exact a description as possible of it. It is very easy, if the hair is tolerably long and thick, to abstain from adding to it any false tresses. The whole back hair is loosely plaited very high behind (it must not be tied). After widening it as much as possible, fold it upon itself so as to form a sort of loop, falling over the neck. Then fasten it with a comb, and form another similar loop at the top. A bow of faille or velvet is placed between the two loops, and seems to fasten them. The front hair is arranged into *coques*, or a large loose S. If the hair is sufficiently thick, but too short to be plaited, it can be waved, and disposed thus into loops fastened in the same manner by the ribbon or velvet bow. When the hair is quite short and thin, the best part of it must be kept for the front, and the rest be used to fasten on a plaited chignon, disposed according to the description.

This radical race in coiffures forebodes an equivalent one in bonnets. We may, then, reasonably hope that next winter our recent extravagant head-gear will have died a natural and well-deserved death.

For the present I have remarked two or three very pretty round hats, the only shape which preserves yet something akin to simplicity.

A very graceful one, of the shape called capeline, is placed very much at the back of the head. A faille bow is placed in front of the crown, with a long end falling on each side of the crown, which is low and flat. A bunch of wild poppies and ears of corn is placed upon the bow, with a long light trailing branch falling low behind over the crown. In front, two poppies and a few ears of corn are placed in the centre of a faille *fanchon*, forming a diadem under the curved turned-up border. This hat is destined for a girl under eighteen.

A travelling hat of maroon or black straw is oval shaped and curved down in front and behind, with turned-up sides. The narrow border is bound with faille. On the left side a faille bow forms an aigrette, and on the right side a faille bow is placed under the brim,

The Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1874.

NOTICE.

Subscribers are reminded that the coloured address-label of each paper sent to them shows when their subscription will expire, the number of the paper up to which their subscription has been paid, serving, in fact, as a bill. The current monthly number can readily be ascertained by reference to the volume and number printed on the title page. We do not discontinue the paper until ordered to do so, and payment is made for the time it has been sent.

LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATIONS.

We have received several letters from friends throughout the country who are office-bearers in nearly formed Liberal-Conservative Associations, or are desirous of forming Associations, asking for information as to the ways in which they should act. We cannot, of course, give the Constitution of the Toronto Association. We take this means of informing our friends who have written us, as well as others who may be in the same position, that they will save time by addressing their desire by addressing "The Secretary of the Liberal-Conservative Association, 85 York street, Toronto," who, we have no doubt, will be pleased to give the information they may require.

THE FIRST FATAL STEP.

In the years 1865 and 1866, inclusively, of the United States Government had notified the Government of Canada that the Reciprocity Treaty must lapse, negotiations were opened for a renewal of the two Cabinets, with a view to arriving at some settlement which would be satisfactory to both countries. Mr. Hincks now was at the time a member of the Canadian Government. He was a consenting party to the negotiations which they resulted in, which, to his mind, they became objectionable and dangerous to Canadian interests. When, in the early part of 1866, Mr. GALT went to New York to meet Mr. WELLES, the United States Revenue Commissioner, it was on the special invitation of that gentleman. The interview between them led to the then Finance Minister proceeding to Washington, where he had many interviews with Mr. SEWARD on trade matters. These led to Mr. GALT making certain offers to the American Government, with a view to immediate legislation by Congress, and the subsequent consideration of a new Treaty. Mr. THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE, who was then a member of the Government, protested against the course which Mr. GALT, supported by the Premier, had adopted, and taken, and resigned his seat in the Cabinet. When the House came in June expressions were made by several of the leading members of the Government, and by Mr. THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE, to whom Mr. HOWLAND had offered the vacant place in the Ministry. The Government, and Mr. HOWLAND and Mr. BROWN protested vigorously against our Government making any proposals whatever to the Government of the United States. The following extract, explanatory of the reasons of Mr. D'ARCY MCGEE, will amply illustrate the spirit and drift of his speech:—

"He doubted not he should be told he had not his resignation was altogether on the ground of principle. The reasons he had given arrived at by the Council were, "it was neither the duty nor the policy of Canada to make any proposal to the United States." *We were satisfied to remain as at present, if the AMERICANS would grant us conditions, it was for them to state their objects, and we would prepare to discuss them candidly. IF THEY could show us Princes we were prepared to make them fair. IF THEY asked the Treaty extended, we were ready to extend it on reasonable terms. IF THEY desired it modified, we were willing to modify it; but THEY CAME AND NOT FROM US. SUCH SUGGESTIONS MUST PROPERLY COME—IN A DIRECTLY OFFICIAL FORM."*

Mr. BROWN further protested that Mr. GALT had exceeded his instructions, and pointed out that at the request of Earl KIMBERLY, then Colonial Secretary, a Confederate Trade Commissioner, representing all the Provinces of British North America, had been given power to deal with the question of Reciprocity. Mr. GALT's proceedings had been unauthorized, and had made were on his individual responsibility, and did not bind his colleagues or any other other member of the Government. This explanation did not satisfy Mr. BROWN. He did "not consider himself at all the less was called upon to resign." Mr. GALT had "done what he thought was right." Mr. GALT had "done at the heads of the Americans every concession that he had in power to do, and he felt some that he certainly could not make, so that our case was now laid before the Commission was opened. *Every opposition he had made was in accordance with the views and feelings of the country, and our expressed as making them would convince the Americans more than anything else that we were and that we thought ourselves of their money.*" Every effort of which appeals with remarkable force to Mr. BROWN's right to Washington in 4th year of grace, 1874. Out is to that he, so stated, he "objected to the course taken by Mr. GALT eight years ago! Any "suggestion" or "concession" made by Mr. GALT then was only for Legislative Reciprocity which our Government asked Congress could and at any time. A Treaty was the proposal contained in Mr. BROWN's draft of Treaty they were innocuous itself yet Mr. BROWN's proposal was to place it in firm hand and fold for twenty-one years.

We believe it has been made a plain that the policy of Canada was one of opposition to any approach to the United States Government. We have proved, by the citation of his own words, that Mr. BROWN was one of the two colleagues in 1866 on this very ground, and that he carried, unanimously, the other Ministers to the Washington authorities. Why, then, are we, in the day of unprecedented prosperity, to be the sole, or leading spokesman of anti-Government, down upon the knees at the American capital, and actually begging for a Treaty whose very existence, and absolutely necessary, to the well-being of one or more of our most thriving and prosperous Provinces? Is it the wish of our party to give a single interest of Canada are not defended by any one whom our party has placed in power? If so, we accept the men who have themselves condemned their national course. If they can, let the Government at once withdraw from the false position in which they have placed themselves and the country.

THE TRUTH CONCEALED.

For his dexterity in concealing the truth about the Treaty from the Press both of England and Canada Mr. BROWN perhaps considers himself sufficiently rewarded by the opportunity afforded of abusing the London *Standard*. In common with the Press generally and with the Manchester *Examiner* in particular, as we showed on Saturday, that journal attacked the Treaty on the ground that it discriminated against England. It now appears that there is to be no such discrimination, but why was the Treaty not laid before the Atlantic, and on both sides of politics, suffered to fall into the hands of the Press at one the first to strike public the truth of the matter, and there are those who say now that there is still the think, although, strange to say, they were remarkably reticent in Canada, will it themselves. The Montreal *Witness*, published at the commercial capital, claims to be particularly well posted on commercial affairs, and yet, this is what it says, commenting on the London *Standard's* criticism on the Treaty:

"The scope of the Treaty is to inaugurate a system of partial Free Trade between the US and the United States, leaving one trade relations with other countries as they are. The argument that this is to admit American goods free, while Britain has to pay duties, is fallacious, seeing that, as a rule, the articles so privileged are such as Canada does not export here, and, in the respect, it would be a big trade-bounty given to British free trade to them with our neighbours, two-thirds to the Treaty the gain is on our side, is that under British goods will gain admission to the United States through Canada, and the duties they pay will furnish a fund which will enable Canada to pay off her debt with the money saved, and, in the meantime, Canada, contents virtually in Free Trade."

It is evident that the writer of the above, which we find in the *Witness* of the 16th instant, believed that the duty on English goods was to remain as at present, and that there was to be a discrimination in favour of the United States, and so, we verily believe, do ninety-nine out of a hundred in Canada. We think, until we published the truth of the matter last Wednesday.

THE DWELLINGS OF WORKINGMEN.

The question brought before Mr. DISRAELI's Government soon after its accession to office this year by a large deputation of working men, representing the dwellings of artisans and labourers, is one of the most important, and, we may add, difficult, which can be submitted to the attention of social reformers. It has for years been before public men in England in one form or other, and confronts us here in Canada, where increasing rents and a scarcity of dwellings within the compass of families with small incomes threaten to be one of the most serious obstacles to our progress, as well as to the permanent settlement of new comers and the success of our emigration agents. In a recent trade circular, Mr. John MACDONALD justly observed upon this matter, "that the price of real estate and consequently high rentals have advanced too fast to admit of any thing like a nobody but landlords." Say that in the next twenty years this city doubles its size and population, and anybody tell us where the workingmen's homes are to be built, at suitable rentals, and within any reasonable distance from their place of occupation? In England this question has become so urgent, that many public men have come to the conclusion that it can be comprehensive and compulsory power must be invoked to effect what is needed. One Roundable fact now getting slowly recognized is, that it is more the duty of the world capitalists and Parliamentarians have ceased to invest their money in the construction of dwellings at a rate sufficient to meet the requirements of increasing populations. There is, no doubt, in a great measure to the high price of land, the rise in wages and build, the materials Trade and now hundred offerings for investments, and the large profits now realized by joint-stock enterprises.

Some time ago a Committee of the Liverpool Town Council, appointed to report on this subject, clear and full report, was obliged to be content with the fact that it was not possible to build a workingman's house within two miles of the dock, at a rate which would enable the owner of it to at a rent suitable for the wages of a large proportion of the labour class in that town. It has become obvious that, in order to, in a manner, not a sufficient number of habitations provided for the people, while the great portion of those provided are totally unfit for the purpose. In more than 50,000 houses in Liverpool and Manchester, assigned to the occupants is only one third of that which by the statute must be allotted to every criminal in gaol. Where a scarcity of houses prevails, operatives are crowded into single apartments to lessen the rent, to the utter ruin of the worst description without distinction of family, sex, or age, a deputation to Lord DERBY stated that in Liverpool alone there are at least a million of workmen and poor persons, and their families, for whom no adequate house shelter is provided, and that 50,000 people have been dispossessed of their homes within the last few years and forced into already overcrowded districts teeming with disease. The remedial efforts of societies and of individuals like the Baroness COUTTS, Mr. PABODY and others are but as a drop in the ocean. By the philanthropic exertions of benevolent persons and associations improved dwellings have been provided for about 10,000 people. But the importance of these figures is disparaged with the vast masses who are labouring for bare bread, and who are difficulties to be overcome are insurmountable by private enterprise. At the same time the question of providing accommodation for workingmen is surrounded with many difficulties, and with railway companies, Town Councils, joint stock associations, and public bodies, doing downright or secret battle with self-nobody stepping forward to replace the by Government of the Queen, the houses for the natural increase of the population, the opinion grows that Legislative interference must, at last, be invoked to meet a condition of things which every year becomes more dangerous and disgraceful.

The life of most cities under the reign of modern civilization and opulence—the habits, means, conditions, and modes of intercourse of those who dwell in the "rookeries" of overcrowded localities—is frequently attracted the pen of the novelist and the attention of the philanthropist. But not even DICKENS has ever portrayed more than a partial portion of the vice, poverty, misery, squalor, degradation, disease, and death which prevail. Newspaper Commissioners show the world, at intervals, some of these dreadful scenes. The wretchedness of wealth or pleasure was them not, they are not known—happily unknown—by the substantial trading community, nor do they ever, except in the case of the dying visitor who cares only to see the best dwellings and streets and dreams out of the sight of the miserable distance and misery where there is a home—yet such a dwelling also ship yet solitude—where, as BROUGHAM first it in his Hall of Fame, shape is a restless wandering up and down, to and fro, "the hand ever pressed to the heart with the dull burning pain." It may be asserted without fear of controversy, that those who occupy themselves in the work of making the world better, and to put an end to the causes of crime, are not long in discovering that one main cause of most of the evils which have to be met is the increasing darkness of feelings to accommodate the natural increase of the population, and the wretched dwellings of those who are.

An English journal has much of the blame on the greed of landlords and land owners. This, it contends, is the "prime cause" of social evils almost innumerable in variety and magnitude. The owners of the soil in large "farms" it remarks, "are not, as a question or concession" to the masses "as the whole" which rent income of a portion has given to the property which they are temporarily stewards of. Individuals in and about a great city dig, in many respects, his brother's keeper. The maintenance of the peace of the public demands philanthropists about to bearing in the cheapest market and selling in the dearest. Right to manage what land is worth, as the phrase is, "is a landlord is not justified in treating property for its sale or rental a price which confirms whole classes of a community to daily and hourly temptation." This may be true in the abstract. But we are afraid that the world has to wait for the solution of the workingman's home question until the Millennium. Meanwhile, it is a standard indicated, the sanitary at any cost will not be a satisfactory solution of the problem. Prevention is better than cure. Some steps must be taken to deal with those evils which even now are sick of Heart. The most practical, and, we think, the most effective, is that which provides for the public parks and open spaces, to afford fresh air and reasons for use, as required, suitable

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	1870.	1871.	1872.	1873.
Gross profits, Grand Trunk	$1,000,000	$1,000,000	$1,000,000	$1,000,000
N. Brunswick	1,161,000	1,270,000	1,300,000	1,300,000
Nova Scotia	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,000,000
Canada	10,000,000	10,000,000	10,000,000	10,000,000
Totals	13,161,000	13,270,000	13,300,000	13,300,000

THE TREATY DEBATE.

ALTHOUGH the vote of the Dominion Board of Trade on the merits of the Brown treaty was both satisfactory and decisive, it is not to be forgotten that a large expression of the views of commercial men was not given in the debate. There were, we understand, about 100 in the room, and, after a three minutes' rule for speaking, it seemed to be generally acknowledged that the Government, This intention was abandoned, however, when, after a few minutes, the

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

EUROPEAN.

Another fatal colliery explosion is reported from England, in which fifteen miners lost their lives.

2,000 men of the garrison fell as prisoners into the hands of the Carlists on the capture of Osasca.

Prince Bismarck has received upwards of a thousand telegrams congratulating him on his escape from assassination.

In consequence of the illness of Dr. Kennedy the inquiry by the Benchers of Gray's Inn has been adjourned till August.

The Spanish Government, having failed to subdue the Carlists by force of arms, are now trying the effect of decrees and proclamations.

The Queen sent a message to Parliament on Monday asking for a grant for Prince Leopold, who attained his majority on the 7th April last. The Honse of Commons will take it into consideration in a few days.

The German Government has protested against the stringency of the regulations restricting Ultramontane agitations. The clerical press will be closely watched and vigorously dealt with for disloyal or illegal manifestations.

The names of the new Ministers were on Monday announced by General de Olozaga, in the French National Assembly, and his proposition for the adjournment of the debate upon the constitutional question until yesterday was agreed to.

A decree has been issued declaring all Spain in a state of siege, and sequestrating the property of Carlists, whose estates will be held liable to heavy compensation to the relatives of Espinosa, Tristany, and others, special reserve of 125,000 men.

The priest Hashikur, who was arrested at Schwerfart on suspicion of being implicated with Kullerman in the attempt to assassinate Prince Bismarck, has been discharged from custody, having proved his entire innocence of any connection with the affair.

A special to the London *News* from Vienna, says that the journals of that city suggest that the European powers collectively urge France to prohibit all French support to the Carlists who cross the Spanish frontier, on account of barbarities practised by their forces.

Chevalier Nigra, the Italian Minister at France, was present at a *fête* given in Avignon, and in the course of his speech he took occasion to declare that Italy was eternally grateful to France, and he rejoiced in being able to give assurances of the cordial friendship existing between the two countries.

AMERICAN.

A fire in Princeton, Ill., last week, destroyed eight business houses. Loss, $20,000. No insurance.

It is stated that the number of Protestant churches in Mexico has increased within the last six years from six to ninety-eight.

The Harvard University crew have contemptuously refused to entertain any challenge sent them by the crew of Yale University.

An ex-King Sing convict has given to a New York paper an account which professes to clear up the mystery of the Nathan murder.

British gunboats have been ordered to San Juan, Guatemala, to make ample reparation for the affront to the flag of Mr. Rudler, British consul.

Dan C. Mahoney was shot at Harrisburg, Ky., recently, by J. Slaughter, who charged him with criminal intimacy with his wife, which Mahoney denied.

Word has just been received by General Sheridan that the Indians in the Staked Plain have murdered the Indians for two days. Particulars are anxiously looked for.

Near Dalhi, Ill., last week, two children of Mrs. Fred Chapman was run over by a railway train, and ran in two. The mother, upon viewing the mutilated remains, became a raving maniac.

A despatch from Yankton Agency, near Fort Randall, Dakotah, states that a small party of Sioux were attacked by Ponsas at their Agency in Nebraska last week. Two Sioux had two men killed.

A meeting of the Knights of Chicago last week adopted resolutions demanding the immediate removal of all wooden buildings within the fire limits and prohibiting their further erection within the city.

A despatch from Jacksboro, Jones County, Texas, reports several skirmishes between the raiding band of the county Indians and portions of the whole. Wise the chief, numbering about 150, still around with bows and blankets.

A despatch from Rawlins, Wyoming, says that Long Chine, a Cheyenne Indian, reported that about the 17th inst. he had left, the result being—For Dr. Sangster, 57; Mr. Ballin, 38; Mr. McAllister, 1. The Convention then adjourned at 5 45 p.m.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH'S CANDIDATURE.

The following letter relating to the election to the Council of Public Instruction has been addressed to Mr. McAllister by Mr. Goldwin Smith:—

"TORONTO July 20, 1874.

"DEAR SIR,—In the few rods of this morning there as a report of a meeting of teachers organized to promote my election to the Council of Public Instruction, with reference to which I think it is necessary to explain my position to you and my other friends.

"At the meeting it seems to have been proposed to bind, or my friends bind for with my assent, it, if I could be obtained, a pamphlet or circular setting forth, if I rightly understand what was said, objections of a personal character to the candidature of my humble self.

"In the invitation addressed to me when I was in England, though it was stated that there would probably be other candidates, no more was mentioned, nor was there anything to lead me to suppose that the contest, if there was one, would assume a party complexion or turn upon anything except the ordinary qualifications. I accepted the invitation because I was sensible of the honour done me, and because I held as a general principle that under the elective system it is a man's duty not to draw back when called upon, but if he feels capable in any way of serving the public to place himself at the disposal of his fellow-citizens.

"The circumstances which have imparted so painful a character to the present contest occurred before I had settled in this country. I am not personally acquainted of them, and it will be entirely beyond the line of my duty as well as of my inclination and intentions to take any part in the controversy to which they have given rise.

"While therefore I again most heartily and gratefully ratify my acceptance of your nomination, and while I make it my endeavour to be loyal to my friends, I must beg you to understand that my own qualifications, such as they are, form the sole ground on which I can appeal to the electors, and that I shall think it necessary to decline to lend my name or sanction to any pamphlet or circular relating to questions with regard to which, whatever may be my private conviction, I have neither the right nor the inclination publicly to express any opinion.

"Yours very truly,

"GOLDWIN SMITH.

"Samuel McAllister, Esq."

The following letter was addressed to Prof. Goldwin Smith in reference to the concluding sentence of the foregoing letter:—

"TORONTO, July 21, 1874.

"DEAR SIR,—In your letter addressed to me and published in this morning's papers you decline to lend your name or sanction to any pamphlet or circular relating to questions you have neither the right nor the inclination to express your opinion upon.

"After conferring with Mr. Browne, the Secretary of the Committee, I am safe to state that no proposal to get your sanction, much less your co-operation, to any pamphlet or circular that we thought it necessary to issue on behalf of our candidate was ever entertained at the meeting.

"It is true a suggestion of the kind was made, but it was at once dropped, as a general desire prevailed that the Committee should take the sole charge and responsibility of issuing any such pamphlet.

"Yours respectfully,

"SAMUEL McALLISTER.

"Professor GOLDWIN SMITH, M.A.,

"Toronto."

Council of Public Instruction.

(From the Journal of Education.)

By arrangement with the Honourable the Postmaster-General, the Chief Superintendent of Education has had Voting Papers for members of the Council of Public Instruction printed with envelopes attached, addressed to himself and enclosed in the envelopes unsealed, as directed, they could pass through the Post Office prepaid for one cent each. The discussion printed on the back of the envelope was issued simply to meet the requirements of the Post Office Department in regard to such matters; but as some misapprehension exists on the subject, the Honourable the Attorney-General is of opinion that Inspectors, Masters and Teachers using these Voting Papers are entitled to seal the envelopes, they prepaying the ordinary three cents letter postage on them.

The Voting Papers should be received by the Chief Superintendent sometime before on the 11th and 18th of August, both days inclusive. The law on the subject is as follows:

"Any Voting Papers received by post or otherwise by the said Chief Superintendent, or other officer appointed by him during the said time, shall be counted at any time the succeeding week, shall be deemed to be duly delivered to him."

As this rule may not have been in all cases observed, and with a view to enable Inspectors, Masters and Teachers to exercise their franchise according to law, a blank Voting Paper and envelope will be sent to any person whose name has been entered to the Education Department as entitled to vote under the Act.

In putting up this Voting Paper and sending it to the Chief Superintendent, every Mark in the form should be filled up, and the name signed at the bottom of the paper or the line left for that purpose.

It would be a great convenience if the name of the Town or City or Town or Township Ward, in the blank form, printed on the outside of the envelope.

Education Department,

Toronto, July, 1874.

The Honourable the Attorney-General has also given his opinion on the following points:—

1st. That none but legally qualified teachers in actual service can vote for a member of the Council of Public Instruction; and that, therefore, who have left the profession have no vote.

2nd. That a County Inspector holding the office of Town Inspector has only one vote for a member of the Council.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Convention of Delegates.

Last Friday afternoon a Convention of delegates appointed by the Public School teachers of Ontario was held in the theatre of the Normal School. Messrs. Watson and Dickinson, Presidents and Secretary, of the Executive Committee of the Public School Teachers Association were elected President and Secretary of the Convention. After prayers, the President opened the proceedings by stated that they met to assure, a candidate to represent them in the Council of Public Instruction. There were two names before them, those of Dr. Sangster and Mr. Goldwin Smith, and it was for the Convention to decide between the two. Mr. R. Dawson, of Belleville, then moved, "That Mr. J. Herbert Sangster be and is hereby nominated as the most fit and proper person to represent the public school teachers of Ontario on the Board of Public Instruction." He said that Dr. Sangster had been a public school teacher and now held a first-class certificate. He had moved in his individual capacities, in medium capacities and in the highest capacity in the educational army of the country, and had been an organizer of one of the best known systems of education. He was therefore, peculiarly well qualified to become their representative. He then proceeded to refer to the grave attack made on Dr. Sangster by the *Globe*, and as a staunch Reformer regretted that paper should have prostituted itself to such vile purposes. (Cheers.) Dr. Sangster's position had been made very unpleasant ever since he allowed himself to accept the nomination to represent them before the Council of Public Instruction. Since then, an undeserved storm of obloquy and reproach had been heaped upon him, and every fault and act of his past life had been dragged to the surface, and every character, exploded long ago, of a woman's life had been laid before the public in order to secure his defeat. The opposing candidate, who had been directed to run against Dr Sangster, no doubt bitterly felt their position, for they had to vote against their convictions. Mr. John Morgan seconded the motion. Dr. Sangster had been their old friend and teacher, and had of one of our principal scholastic institutions, and would have been elected without opposition if he had not been hounded down by the organ of slander. His opponent, Mr. Goldwin Smith, was doubtless a clever man, but was not a teacher, and never would be one in Ontario. (Applause.) The *Globe* had bitterly stated that Dr. Sangster had forced himself forward as a candidate, while the truth was that the speaker, had invited him to stand on behalf of the County of Waterloo. He felt assured of Dr. Sangster's second copy, the school teachers were not so weak as to be dictated to by the *Globe*. It was a process for the Grit sheet inspiring forward in time of charges unless it could prove them. Mr. McAllister moved "That Professor Goldwin Smith be, and is hereby nominated as a fit and proper person to represent the public school teachers in the Council of Public Instruction." He said Professor Smith they knew for the Grit sheet inspiring forward. He (the speaker) had opposed Dr.

A STRANGE WORLD

By MISS BRADDON.

CHAPTER V.—*(Continued.)*

For just ten minutes they sat side by side, talking of indifferent things, but only as people talk who are different to each other. And then the visitors were announced, Sir Nugent and his friends came up stairs, the room began to fill. Mademoiselle Pauline arrived. A German with long rough hair, heavy wrists, and an organist seated himself at the piano, and began a performance of so strictly classical a character that he had the enjoyment all to himself, for nobody else listened. Minor chords chased one another backward and forward about the middle do of the piano as if they were hunting for the melody and couldn't find it. Little runs and arpeggio passages went under and over each other still searching for the subject, and finally gave up the quest in utter despair, appropriately expressed by vague grumblings in the bass, which slowly faded into silence. Whereupon every one became enthusiastic in their admiration.

After this a young lady in pink sang an airy little chorus, with elaborate variations—sang her bright soprano voice as freely as if she had been Philomel trilling her vespers o the dusky woods of June. And then Madge Bellingham sat down to the piano, and played—played as few young ladies play—as if her glad young soul were in the music.

There was only a Hungarian march that she played. There were no musical fire-works—no difficulties conquered—no flourishes—no effects. Nobody thinking about the piano, and played—played as few young ladies play—as if her glad young soul were in the music.

It was only a Hungarian march that she played. There were no musical fire-works—no difficulties conquered—no flourishes—no effects. Nobody thinking about the piano, and played—played as few young ladies play—as if her glad young soul were in the music.

Madge looked embarrassed. She had no particular wish to avoid a *tête-a-tête* with Mr. Pawsyn, and Sunday was an awkward day. Sir Nugent would be at Hurlingham, most likely, and Viola was such a foolish little thing, almost as bad as nobody.

"If you like," she answered. "But why take the trouble to call on purpose? You might meet Saville yesterday, if you came to us."

"I shall bring it you to-morrow," he said as they shook hands.

That tiresome Viola was in a hopeless state of hankering and pondering and wondering, so Madge had to go to church alone. Coming out of church she saw the pretty little temple she found herself face to face with Churchill Penwyn. He had evidently been lying in wait for her.

"I was so afraid I might not find you at home," he said, half apologetically, "and I thought I might as well walk this way. I knew this was your church. I've brought the play you were talking about."

"You're very kind, but I hope you don't think I read French sermons on Sunday."

"Of course not; this Sunday is my leisure day, and I thought you would not start your sermon until Monday."

The church was only five minutes' walk from Cavendish Row. When Sir Nugent's door was opened, Mr. Pawsyn inquired if Miss Bellingham into the house as a matter of course. She had not left for the day, and quietly up stairs to her parlor. She almost knew what was coming. There had been something manic-manic about Pauline, and her it was yes-but.

"A Frenchman," she exclaimed to herself, and then, "Viola!" The last word was a kind of caress.

The room looked bright and gay in the noontide sunlight, tempered by Spanish blinds. The flowers in the specimen glasses on mantel-shelf, strewn Charcoal's eye, they gave such a look of home.

"If I could afford to give her a good a home as this!" he thought.

He shut the door carefully behind him, and glanced the room to make sure they were alone, and went close to Madge as she stood by her table, fidgeting with the clasp of her prayer-book.

"I think you know why I came to-day," he said.

"You have told me about three times—to bring me *La Conversion*."

"I have come to tell you a secret I have kept more than a year. Have you never guessed it, Madge? Have I been clever enough to hide the truth altogether? I love you, dearest. I, penniless Churchill Penwyn, dare to adore one of the belles of the season. I, who can not for years to come offer you a house in Lilac Fair. I, who at most must venture to begin married life in a Bloomsbury lodging, supported by the fruits of my pen. It sounds like madness, doesn't it?"

"It is madness," she answered, looking full at him with her bright gray eyes.

The answer surprised and humiliated him. He fancied she loved him, would be ready to face poverty for his sake. She was proud and would hardly have acquired the wisdom of her world yet awhile.

"I beg your pardon," he said, a curious change coming over his face, a sudden coldness, that made those definite features look as if they had been cut out of stone. "I have been deceiving myself all along, it seems. I did not think I was quite indifferent to you."

The girl's face dropped over the dark eyes for a moment, and were then lifted suddenly, and the dark eyes met Churchill's. That one look told all. She loved him.

"I have been learning to know the world while other girls are allowed to dream," she said. "I know what the burden of debt means. Poverty brings debt as a natural sequence. If you were a wood-cutter and we could live in a hovel and pay our way, there would be nothing appalling in marriage. But our world gill not let us live like that. We must play at being fine ladies and gentlemen with our hearts are breaking, and our creditors being raised. Ever so long ago I made up my mind that I must marry a rich man. If I have ever seemed otherwise to you than a woman of the world, best upon worldly money, I humbly beg you to forgive me."

"Madge," cried Churchill, passionately, "I will forgive any thing if you will only be frank. Were my luck to turn speedily, through some unlooked-for professional success, for instance, would you have me then?"

"If I stood alone in the world, if I had not my duties to consider, I would marry you to-morrow. Yes, though you were a beggar," she answered gaudily.

He clasped her to his breast and kissed those proud lips—the first lover's kiss that had ever rained them.

"I will be rich for your sake, distinguished for your sake," he said, impetuously, "if wealth and fame are within the reach of man's effort."

CHAPTER VI.

"THERE IS NO LIFE OR MAGIC BUT BEING IN LOVE."

The first faint streak of day parted the eastern clouds when James Pawyn got back to his Waterfowl, but her jet it was, and though a long day's various fatigues might have lavished Mr. Humphrey Clinker, he could not wait for his friend. He was walking up and down the inn passion, where empty bottles and glasses stood about, and a broken clay pipe or two bestrewed the table and gave a smell to the room. The window stood wide open to the pale cold dawn, and the air was chill.

"Not one to bed yet, Humphrey?" exclaimed James, surprised, and perhaps somewhat embarrassed by this unexpected encounter.

"I was in no humour for sleep. I never can sleep when I have anything on my mind. I waited up to ask you a question, Jim.

Something like defiance sparkled in Mr. Pawyn's eyes as he planted himself upon the arm of the substantial old sofa, and lighted a final cigar.

"Don't restrain your eloquence," he said; "I should hardly be able to sleep after o'clock in the morning a time for conversation, but if you think so, I'm at your disposal.

"I want to know, in plain words, what you mean by Madge Jennings?"

"By what?"

"Your conduct to that girl."

"I absolutely think any thing so simple needed explanation. I meet a strolling player and his daughter. The strolling player is something of a character; the daughter—well, not pretty, perhaps, though she has lovely eyes, but interesting. I offer them the small attention of a supper, and, seeing that my friend the player is a little the worse for the Champagne consumed, humanity urges me to escort the young lady to her own door lest her father should lead her into one of the ditches which beset her way. I believe that is the sum total of my offences."

"It sounds simple enough, Jim," answered the other, gravely, without any fun in it, "and I dare say no harm will come of it if you let things stop straight where they are. But I watched you and that poor child to-night—she is little more than a child at best—and I saw signs you were doing your best, unconsciously perhaps, to turn her silly head. I saw you together in the moonlight afterwards."

"If there was any thing sentimental, you must blame the moon, not me," he replied, lightly.

"And now you talk of spending to-morrow with these people, and taking them to the races."

"And I mean to do it. There's a freshness about them that amuses me. I've been getting rather tired of Kate and Greek—though, of course, we've had an uncommonly jolly time of it together, my dear old Humphrey—and I think a change is a glimpse of real life." When you marry, you make yourself infinitely disagreeable. If you suppose that I harbour one wicked intention about this girl—"

"No, Jim, I don't suppose you do. If I thought you were a deliberate sinner, I should hardly be up at cock-crow to-day, and I thought you would not start your sport quite so early on Sunday."

The church was only five minutes' walk from Cavendish Row. When Sir Nugent's door was opened, Mr. Pawsyn inquired if Miss Bellingham into the house as a matter of course. She had not left for the day, and quietly up stairs to her parlor. She almost knew what was coming. There had been something manic-manic about Pauline, and her it was yes-but.

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CHAPTER VII.

"LET THE WORLD SLIP; WE SHALL NE'ER BE YOUNGER."

They left the town behind them, and trotted along the wide high-road for half a mile or so before they turned off to the racecourse. Perhaps the Ebonshan course is one of the prettiest in England—an oval basin of richest greensward set among low wooded hills, a water of shining hues and there in the valley, where the placid kine browse in pensive solitude, save during the race week when the placid kine are driven withdrawn from the dangerous neighbourhood of tramps and gypsies and the will ex-tilement of the turf.

The grand stand, a permanent building of white frostwork, looks very grand to Justina's eyes as the family ark blunders and jingles into a place exactly opposite—one of the best places on that privileged piece of ground, for which James pays three shillings sovereign. Temporary stands of the wooden-work border the course, crowded with warm humanity. Justina wondered where so many people come from, and how it is so few of them come to the theatre, and sighs to think that the drama has never taken a grip upon the public mind as a thoroughly national amusement, as have the pigeon-shooting and the Derby. Pedestrians are on yonder fragile stages, pressed together with coarse breath and room, and yet there will be room to spare in the little theatre to-night, Justina sighs, despite human attractions and an unparalleled combination of talent, as advertised in the playbills.

But after this one sigh for the neglected drama, Justina abandons herself to the delights of the hour, and the excitement of it. Jamie tells her all about the horses—how that one has done great things in Newmarket, how the other was winner of the Chester cup. He shows her the colours, explains every thing, and the race assumes a new interest. Mr. Dempsen leaves the carriage, to stretch his legs a bit, he says, and see who's on the course, but in reality because he is of a roving disposition, and soon tires of repose. Mr. Bigood devotes himself exclusively to Mrs. Dempson—"Villeroy," as he calls her, being more accustomed to her professional name than to the name she renders illustrious in domestic life. So James and Justina are left to themselves, and behave very much as if they had been plighted lovers ever so long—quite innocently upon Justina's part, for she knows little of real lovers and their ways.

Presently there is a sudden rally, a dispersement of pedestrians from the race-course, as a policeman or two gallop up and down, and the clerk of the course, in his scarlet coat and buckskins, canters briskly over the green; then a dog driven pass with hootings and ignominy, then more ringing of bells, the preliminary canter, and then the race.

A few minutes of breathless attention, a thundering rush past all the carriages, and the sugar-candy-stripe jacket and white body with red spots has pulled off the first stake.

"Did you see it?" asked James turning to the girl's bright face, glowing with excitement.

"Oh, it was beautiful. I don't wonder at people coming to race now." I feel as if I had never been quite alive before. Just this one moment was worth all the trouble of coming past. It was wonderful."

"A very fine race," said James, with a patronizing air; "but there were some wretched screws among them. You'll see a vastly superior thing by and-by. The horses, the Oaks winner, is first favourite. Shall you care to come and see her, dear, in short, and now we'll have a bottle of Champ."

"Not a bad move," said Mr. Bigood, approvingly. "That kind of thing makes a good impression."

He made himself very useful in helping to open the baskets; there were two hampers, one for wine and the other for eatables, the Waterfowl having done things handsomely. Mr. Bigood took one the golden-mounted bottles out of the wine, and found the glasses, the nippers, and opened the bottle as neatly as a waiter, and had the lion's share of the wine for his trouble.

James and Justina had only one glass between them. They could very easily have had two, but they liked this natural goblet, and sipped from it by turns, with a lover-like taking about as much as Titania might have consumed from a shallow made of a hazelnut.

The Champagne was drunk, and gone when a gypsy appeared at the carriage door, as if attracted by the popping of the cork, an elderly gypsy, with an orange silk handkerchief tied across her black hair, among which a few silver threads were visible. She was the identical gypsy woman who had predicted to Justina that her life companion yesterday afternoon by the river.

"Give the poor old gypsy woman a little guinea, Jim," said Justina, smiling her most captivating smile.

James drew back shuddering, deaf even to her companion, till her slight form pressed against his shoulder, and he could feel that she trembled.

"Why, what's the matter, you timid bird?" he exclaimed, tenderly, drawing his arm round her to protect her from intrusion. They were standing up in the carriage as they had stood in the boat, Mr. Bigood seated on with her face toward the box, whence Mr. Bigood was pointing out features of interest in the course.

"It's the same woman" exclaimed Justina a half whisper.

"What woman, my pet?"

It had come to this already, and Justina had the particular manner of a spoiled child to remonstrate.

"The woman who told you about the money in your hand."

"Is it really? I didn't notice," answered James, smiling at her concern. The gypsy had gone to the next carriage, whose occupants were in the act of discussing a bottle of sherry and a packet of appetizing sandwiches, thin and daintily trimmed and suggestive of a pleasant relish to a sharpened appetite.

"Upon my word I didn't notice," repeated James. "All gypsies are alike to my eye, the same hawky skins, the same shaggy locks, the same black eyes, and the same gray shawls. Do you care to see the prophecies so excellent about me?"

"No, but she looked at you so curiously and then alluded to your hand. Shall I get you a glass of sherry? The prophecies are all right if they did."

James asked the question of Mr. Bigood and was answered heartily. He was to consider the Ebonshan greensward an adjunct to his drawing-room, and Mr. Bigood was to open to him as his club, without question of payment for the wines.

"Your name shall be left with the monopoly," the heavy father said, serenely blinkly.

Mr. Dempson laughed.

"Upon my word, I'm screwed," he said, "but I dare say he'll get through Sir Oliver pretty well."

The gypsy was the *School for Scandal*, a genteel entertainment in honour of the patrons of the race.

The roomy travelling carriage was thundering through one of the narrower streets of the town, when the horses suddenly stood up suddenly and looked behind him.

"What's the matter?" asked Mr. Dempson.

"Nothing. I thought I saw a fellow I knew—that's all. I'm sorry I drove into the public house, the quiet-looking little place at the corner. I fancied I saw him on the threshold as we drove by, and he's the man, sir," added James, dubiously, "What should bring him down here? It isn't in his line?"

(To be Continued.)

Tragedies in Paris.

A double suicide was committed on June 12 at No. 38 Rue Bellefond. A man and woman had taken a furnished room for a few days, the former representing himself as a commercial traveler, and saying that his wife accompanied him on his journeys. After they had resided there three or four days the woman became very agreeable with the people in the house, the last new notyet they had not been seen for twenty-four hours, and the smell of burning charcoal issued from their room, the landlord had to force open the door. The pair were found on the bed dressed, with only their boots off, and quite dead. They had chosen to die together in a wooden box, in which the charcoal was ignited. The pair had lived happily together for a year, and had lived happily together for a year, and had lived happily together for a year, and