Mrs. Tredgett had it. He said the letter came from Arthur Orton. The letter was addressed "Mrs. Mary Ann Orton, 69 High street, Wapping." I was to receive a letter on the following morning if I could not find Mrs. Tredgett. He said he was going to Ireland to report on the Fenian rising. I told him Mr. Tredgett's niece, Phoebe Jury, had gone abroad, and he replied, "I don't remember her." I saw Mrs Tredgett in the afternoon, in her house, and I gave her the letter (detained it with me. She opened it, and read it in my presence. From my description of the defendant, and what had passed, she said, "Oh, Mrs. Pardon, I believe it must be my brother."

Dr. Kennaly objected to this evidence.

Witness—On the following morning I received a letter by post, signed "W. H. Stevens, asking me to desire Mrs. Tredgett to communicate with him, and also to give him information of Miss Leder and Thomas Orton. I think I must have sent that letter by Miss Moore. I saw Mrs. Tredgett afterwards. She said it was a mistake; it was Sir Roger Tichborne and not her brother. She told me that Miss Loder was Arthur's sweetheart.

(The letter dated from Wagga-Wagga, and addressed to his "dear and beloved sister," was put in and read.

Alleged on the proposed I am a butcher, and intended to emigrate until 1857. I then left to go to Australia. I knew the Orton family, five same class, good farmers. I do not know him after his first return from sea. I never met the defendant in Australia. I never heard of him. I was a man named Reardon in Australia, at Gundagai. I believe the person named Lewis.

Cross-examined—I can't say if I spoke to him after he was 12 years of age.

John Lyne deposed—I reside in the Potteries, Nottingham. I am a groom. I lived with the late Lady Tichborne as footman between six and seven months—from the autumn of 1866 to the April of 1867. I accompanied her to Paris at the latter end of 1866. Mr. James Bowker called on her in January, 1867. She said she did not care much about young Jim, and I was to inform her before calling him in. The first time he called she was out, but she said to me when he came back with the Rev. Mr. Rogerson I was to shut the door in their faces. I went by order of Tichborne's direction to the Hotel d'Albion and fetched the defendant, Mr. Holmes, and Mr. Lewis. I told Mr. Lewis I had come from the Dowager for Sir Roger. Mr. Holmes said he had had a hard job to get him from Cowdray because he was watched by detectives. The defendant sent word he was unable to come because he was very ill through his sickness. Lady Tichborne sent me back, and I was to insist on seeing Sir Roger. I welcomed him home, and he directed me to tell his mamma that he was not able to call and see her. This was between eight and nine o'clock in the morning. Lady Tichborne directed me to get a chop for him on my return. After breakfast Holmes and Lewis went with me to Lady Tichborne's bedroom. Lewis and Holmes dined in the dining-room. When they saw Lady Tichborne on Sunday morning they thought it proper to call upon her, and one of them replied that "He would, as sure as she was sitting in the saddle." In the afternoon I went with Lady Tichborne to the defendant's lodgings, in Great Castle street. We found the defendant lying on the bed on his side, with his clothes on, and with his face turned towards the wall. He never got over him, and kissed him as he was lying. She said that he looked like his father, and she fairly wept. He turned round and directed me to take off some of his clothes as he was almost stifled. I pulled him over to me as well as I could, and took off his coat. The defendant told me to put on his coat, as he was his friend, Holmes said, "You hear, Lady Tichborne identifies him." The defendant answer in a manner by the manner in which he gave his evidence.

Dr. Kennaly deposed—I have known Arthur Orton from his infancy in my opinion he is Arthur Orton. In Mr. Hopkins' office, Sydney, I recognized the defendant, I said that if Mr. George Orton had been back I should have recognized him. I was speaking, the defendant's voice was so like his.

The Court adjourned.

SOUTH ONTARIO ELECTION.

AN OPPOSITION PAPER ON THE CONTEST.

(From the Whitby Chronicle, Reform Opposition.)

As the public mind had been for some time past occupied with the case of Mr. Gibbs has accepted office in the Dominion Cabinet, on Saturday last he resigned the South Ontario seat worn in as one of the Privy Council and Secretary of State for the Provinces. It is known that a very popular information has been issued, appointing Monday next, the 23rd inst., for the nomination, and the day of polling, indicating Thursday—the 30th. The question now is, Will there be a contest? and, if so, who is to be the new Minister's opponent? Names are mentioned plentifully enough, but with the added remark, as each proposed candidate is named, and his prospects canvassed, that he would have little chance of success at the present time. Mr. Trueman White, it is admitted, polled the strongest Party vote that could be obtained for himself at the last election. Since then considerable additions have been made to the list of Mr. Gibbs' supporters, and he undoubtedly stands stronger to-day than ever he stood before in his Riding. Under these circumstances, what will be the policy of the Opposition? The wisest, moderate and better judging part of the Party have expressed themselves in decided terms as not disposed to run a fighting upon a futile contest. While they are willing to stick to their colours, they are not prepared to be a party to fighting the Government for mere opposition sake, nor to be made the instruments of unjacketing the Ministry, even since, as we hear, at the bidding of any set of men. Opponents as well as friends express confidence in Mr. Gibbs personally, and are not afraid or ashamed of the admission. They believe him to be personally a straightforward, loyal and true honest gentleman who can be safely trusted. Nobody knows, of course, for eligible, will make an efficient Minister. And whatever objections there may be urged against the Premier, as a Party politician, his course in Parliament has been marked by so much moderation, good sense, and conciliatory tact, and he has so far gained both respect and good-will on all sides, that he is the man for the political issue? It may well be asked—What question is there before the public to-day worthy of the same neighborhood into hostile ranks? Is at this moment? Absolutely none. The Commissioner has scarcely recovered from the turmoil of a general election, and surely it is neither necessary nor desirable to fight the same profitable battle over the same ground immediately again. In England, it is rarely or never the case that a member who has opposed his Queen's Ministers to his constituents for approval, fresh after his return at a general election. Both sides accept the position, and bide their time or the next general rally of the opposing forces—all the better and strengthened by a little needful recuperation to enable them to be ready and united, at the right time, to make a determined rally for the prize—the supremacy! Might not Canadians profit by such a lesson? Is it not clear that the war of Party must be carried on unceasingly, and that all considerations of personal and Party friendship must be disregarded, and give way to a spirit of patriotic self-sacrifice, the course that such selfish patriotism would dictate. Such a course cannot commend itself to generous minds, and we believe it will be the detaching from the ranks of the Party favouring it the more powerful and influential portion of its members. Beyond the taking sides with the Ins or the Outs, there is a wide gulf between them, and the actual difference goes no further than the mere Party name by which men choose to designate themselves, and to the general public amounts to about as much as the change of shirts, adopted in Gulliver's Travels, between the Lilliputians, who went to war because one party broke their eggs at the smaller end, while the other side insisted that the proper way to do so was at the larger end. Men who talk of "principle," Reform principle, and Reform principles. It is all the veriest cant, and the hypocrites who are now loudest mouthed in declaiming about them are the same class of backsliders who so disgracefully turned tail on Mr. Brown, in 1867, "and allowed him to be defeated, when every the of Party allegiance, and every call of Party duty and honour demanded the election of the Party chief. These are the men that want a contest to exhibit the strength of their Party principles! Book! They are ready to accept their price to-morrow.

As we have already said, the difference between the opposition is not such as good Reformers—men of sound liberal sentiments—amongst the supporters of Mr. Gibbs are to be decided to the value of the most advanced Party men on the other side. Practical, economical legislation, or practical work is what the country needs. The whole submission is making rapid strides forward in its great and prosperous career; our country is favoured in a remarkable degree with all the blessings—material and otherwise—which a free people could desire. The laws are justly administered, and the people have a large share in government in their own hands. Let us rest contented with the substantial good we possess, and which it would be foolish to neglect or fritter away, for the unsubstantial shadow of a barren Party politics. When the time comes for further legislation on future measures of public good, when further alterations in our constitution are required, or legislation of another kind becomes necessary, or when a general election again takes place, Party lines will doubtless be more strictly drawn. Just at present it is not upon questions of legislation that political opinions are divided, but rather in the choice of the men who ought to be entrusted with the responsibilities of government. It is not better to utilize the advantages the occasion offers? With Mr. Gibbs in the Government, South Brave will have a friend at the Council Board in the Minister of Militia. Better that than be represented by an Opposition without influence. Mr. Gibbs has succeeded in making his own position. He is acknowledged to be already a man of weight in the councils of the country. He will be no mere cipher or figurehead in the cabinet. Successful in public and private life, he will be felt a power and authority at the head of public affairs, and, we trust, a leader of which South Ontario will have a good reason to be proud, as she has been so honoured by the distinction conferred upon him. With respect to his re-election, that is a foregone conclusion—in spite of all the opposition that can be brought forward against him. In the three elections won by him, a majority of the voters knew his worth, and his fitness for Mr. Gibbs to any other candidate as a representative. And at this time they stand ready to do more for him than ever—do more for what sacrifice should be demanded at their hands. Even—as we set out by stating—very many of his old opponents (and the crochety heads) would not now go to the polls against Mr. Gibbs, in case of a contest. They consider it, not only playing to a losing game, but factious and unwise to do so, and are not prepared to join in a dull spirit of pert ranship at the expense of the material interests of the Riding. On this latter ground alone it is well known that had Mr. Farewell obtained office in the Local Government, as was at one time expected, his re-election would have been unopposed. Let the same forbearance be extended to Mr. Gibbs. In view of all the facts we do not hesitate to say that it would be a Party blunder to oppose Mr. Gibbs at this time, and that it is entirely wrong of those who would do so, in the Party's name, to again encounter the bitter humiliation of certain defeat.

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INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of THOS. E. RAWSON, an Insolvent.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN BARRIE.

The undersigned assignee in this matter will offer for sale, on Saturday, the 13th day of July, A.D., 1872, at the SEVENTH DAY OF JULY, A.D., 1872, at the hour of twelve o'clock, at noon, at the office of Joseph Rogers, Esq., on the Market Square of Barrie, in the County of Simcoe, the following lots, being valuable business stand on the principal street in the town, being part of lot number twenty and thirty-one situate on the north side of Mark's street and south side of Dunlop street, with a three story brick store, dwelling and workshop erected thereon. The building was built recently for a hardware store and tin shop, and is well adapted for such business. Also, a vacant lot on the rear of said building, being part of lot in rear of building occupied by Mr. Hunter. Also, a valuable lot, consisting of fifty acres more or less, uncleared lands, being north-east corner of Lot No. 10, in the 1st Concession, township of Innisfil, adjoining Innisfil village, situate near the terminus of Midland Railway.

TERMS—One-third cash, balance in one, two and twelve months, with interest at 7 per cent. Purchaser to pay all conveyancing and other costs.

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Assignee.

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The undersigned offer for sale the undermentioned lands, belonging to the estate of the late Herman B. Hostetter, viz:—

South part of Lot No. 15, in the 1st Con. of Township of Gwillimbury, in the County of Lincoln, 50 acres, more or less.

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The Weekly Mail.

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CANADIAN.

A little girl, some two years old, daughter of Mr. James Simpson, residing at Presqu' Isle Bay, fell from Mr. J. E. Proctor's wharf, and before assistance could reach her was drowned.

The Trustees of the Ancaster Public School recently closed that institution until further notice, in consequence of the prevalence of two contagious diseases—the measles and whooping cough—in the neighbourhood.

The Manitoba Rifle Association has held its annual meeting and elected the following officers:—President, G. B. Spencer, Esq.; Vice-Presidents, Hon. A. G. B. Bannatyne and Hon. Capt. Schultz; Secretary and Acting Treasurer, Capt. Carruthers; Council, Major Irvine, Major Kennedy, Mr. R. Rookwood, Hon. Capt. Howard, Mr. G. McMicken, and Dr. Bird.

At a communication of St. Mark's Lodge, Drummondville, held recently in their hall, the following Brothers were installed in office for the ensuing Masonic Year:—Bro. John Hill, W. M.; Bro. Geo. Henderson, S.W.; Bro. John Campbell, J.W.; Bro. Geo. J. Duncan, Treas.; Bro. Thos. W. Woodruff, Secy.; Bro. Geo. Gage, Chap.; Bro. Dr. Robinson, S.W.; Bro. Well. Kennedy, J.D.; Bros. Garner and S. Morse, Stewards; Bro. Jas. Steff, M. of C.; Bro. Geo. Woolcough, I.G.; Bro. Jas. Hughes, Tyler.

The body of W. J. Wadsworth, of Hogtown, who was one of the lost cabin passengers of the ill-fated Pacific, was recognized by some of the property found in the pockets of the clothes. A despatch was sent to his relative, Mr. D. W. Wallington, of Boston, who went to Prospect to make arrangements for having the body of his nephew forwarded to his mourning friends in Boston, for interment.

A meeting was recently held in the Township Hall, Raphrasia, for the purpose of organizing a Farmers' Club for the discussion of subjects pertaining to agriculture, and the mutual improvement of its members. The Rev. Mr. Paul Dalgairns was elected chairman of the meeting, and after some discussion it was decided that the meetings should form themselves into a club as above described. The following officers were elected:—President, Rev. Mr. Dalgairns; Vice-President, Mr. Clark (9th line), Vice-President; and John D. Crabtree, Secretary and Treasurer.

Mr. Jonathan Pickard, a young man, was drowned from the Government wharf on the western side of the St. John harbour. Deceased was in company with his uncle, Mr. Pickard, and the Brookville Chemical Works, and upsetting the bottle, he went down to the wharf and fell down the lower limbs, by which she was seriously injured, and would have been more so but for a man working near, who lifted the poor child and dipped her in the river, thus preventing her from the fate of her mother, approaching other portions of her body.—*Recorder.*

A few evenings since, Mr. W. R. Smart, of Caledonia, on behalf of the subscribers, including some of the old residents of that village, presented Mr. Hay, the old Queen's Hotel, with a gold watch and chain, and Mrs. Scott with a gold watch and chain, bracelets, and earrings to the value of $500, all of the finest material. In making the presentation Mr. Smart, in a very happy manner, and in a pithy speech, which was responded to in a very pleasing manner by Mr. Scott, on behalf of himself and wife. The party then handsomely entertained at Mr. Scott's house.

A terrible encounter took place recently at Elsona, McGillivray, between two stalwart Irishmen, named Cosgrove and Conway, which, though it lasted but a short time, yet it was not able to defend himself properly, but owing to superior strength he was soon overmastered by the other. In so doing he burst a blood vessel, and died in a few minutes. The deceased is a magnificent draught horse, owned by Charles Bean, of McGillivray, who refused a few days ago a cash offer of $600. The horse was owned by Thos. Simpson, and is badly insured.

A grand farmers' picnic, under the auspices of the Middlesex Agricultural Society, took place on the beautiful grounds of the Strathroy Driving Association, and was attended by quite a number of farmers, their families and friends. The day was quite a holiday and indulged in for some time. Hon. A. McKellar, Provincial Secretary, of Toronto, Mr. Bingham, of London, and other interested addresses. The affair passed off successfully, and always will be remembered as one that would have drawn a larger crowd, it was still a decided success.

Our Correspondent writes from Belleville, says on Sunday last, while Mr. Charles Doyle, seen and daughter, were visiting a friend near Lonsdale, the horse they drove became furiously removed three of the axle nuts. Mr. Doyle, seeing the danger, left the horse, hitched his horses to the waggon, but had not proceeded far when the wheels rolled off, and the horse ran furiously, and would not Mr. Doyle, jr., and his sister, both of whom were seriously injured, Mr. Doyle receiving serious bruises from a blow "on the back by one of the axles. Tar and feathers are soon coming in fashionable dress.

Mr. Edmund Estey, a young man about twenty-one years of age, son of Mr. Chas. A. Estey, had been ailing for a considerable time four months ago, which entirely deprived him of hearing. He never despaired of the return of his hearing, and his physician did not. Last night Mr. Estey went to the Bible Society to hear some music, two-thirds through, his desire to hear being intense, he felt a strange sensation in his head. He left the room and walked home, although he could scarcely realize that he was able to hear. The concerts stopped and Miss Phillips sang, and he heard certain lines he could hear a little, and mentioned this to the friend who accompanied him. The morning was over he distinctly heard some one mention a name, and this so excited him that he ran home to his father, and said, "I have something give way" in his head. To-day he hears quite well.—*Belleville Ontario.*

Some terrible murders were committed in San Juan, in May last, as has already been noticed. The author of the first announced arrests on suspicion some time afterwards, and now publish the following confession:—Ramon Ortiz, Sacramento, Jose Nohanoch to Charles McCoy, of San Juan, Charley told me to go out and watch that no one came while he was searching the boxes." Shortly afterwards, says the Colonist, "Mr. Henry Saunders—who had most energetic in tracing the murderers—met Charley on Johnson street and handed him over to the police. Charley was the Peethouse hero, who exchanged clothes with Stocker, some months ago. He professed his innocence of the fearful crime with which he is charged; but it now only remains for 'Joe' to state where the plunder lies hid to substantiate his confession."

BREACH OF PROMISE.—A curious breach of promise has just been decided in a London court. Two brothers, named George and John Lovibond, lived together on a farm and engaged Harriet Rowsell as their house keeper. Soon both brothers fell in love with Harriet, and both proposed to her. John was married, but George, persevering in his suit, eventually succeeded in inducing the young housekeeper to jilt his brother, and accept his hand. The license was procured, the trousseau provided, the ring purchased and fitted, when George repented his rash promise, and excusing himself, by the plea that his relatives disliked the match, left Harriet Rowsell a forlorn, and hopeless spinster. The jury were convinced that she had been badly jilted, and gave the faithless swain was a wealthy man, and awarded her £300 as a solatium.

A COUNTRY CITY.—In these warm summer days—a cooling cup is a desideratum. All "hot and rebellious liquors" must be abjured; but what a delightful drink as the following may be taken *con amore*: Half fill a china punch bowl with slices of pineapple (the real out therefrom) and lemon cut very thin, arranged in alternate layers, each layer being thickly strewed with white granulated sugar. Pour over the fruit as much claret wine as will fill the bowl; cover closely, and let it stand six hours. Then put in a piece of ice, and when cold, turn into it a bottle of plain soda-water and serve, in large goblets, with slices of pine and lemon.—*Boston Journal.*

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.B.

The South Ontario Election—Jimuel Perfectly Satisfied with the Result—The Pacific Scandal Investigation—Committees vs. Commissions—The Allan Letters, &c.

Editor Cobourgh Irredicator:

You have probably are now heard the result of the South Ontario election.

We are beaten. Gibbs is returned to Ottawa and Holden is returned home.

We always knew we couldn't shot him, only we weren't going to let Gibbs walk the course without a fight.

The great Reform Party is not disappointed—not a bit—although the only pecuniphic fruits of the campaign are a plentiful crop of bri-berries.

I, for one, do not regret the result. Why should I? Didn't Holden entreat me with a century or so for the purchase of votes!

I saw he was going to be behind, so I didn't waste those shekels in any such foolishness. If I'd spent the entire pile buying votes as fifty cents each he wouldn't have got in, so it didnt make any difference to him, especially as the lowest figure was $200.

The examples of McKellar, Scott, Hookes and other bright and shining names in the galaxy of Grittism have not been utterly lost upon me.

I saw of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of Time."

I didn't leave any footprints on the sands of time, but I did leave my footprints on the sands of G. T. Station just after receiving that money.

Shortly after I arrived back in Toronto I noticed a strenuous Grit of my acquaintance tearing round, apparently in a terrible passion, hanging executions on the head of Brown with the vigour and volubility of an E. B. Wood.

I could hardly believe my ears, knowing his devotion to the cause, and mildly remonstrated with him.

His only reply was another storm of execrations, all the while dancing around in a manner.

I attempted to soothe him, but in vain. "You don't mean George Brown?" said I. "Brown be—hanged!" he replied. "I refer to Sir John and Gibbs. Say you do; only say it's a mistake and we'll go and help to pay off the money."

He threw his hat on the ground and danced on it, and continued in the same way.

"But," said I, "what's it all about? I thought you were an adherent of the cause? What has Brown done?"

"Done!" said he. "Why, you know it's election day."

"Yes."

"Well, the *Globe* have been putting out bulletins all morning, and we got one about an hour or so since they come to find out I'd lost my deposit! Twenty-five dollars down the head of it, and now comes to find out I'll have to forfeit another twenty-five if I don't pay the balance!"

I did be impressed some more.

I strolled down King street and there, sure enough, was a bulletin board. A crowd congregated in front of the *Globe* office, and a big blackboard hung out announcing Holden's majority.

Singularly enough, however, they had left out Oshawa. Very like the play of Hamlet with the part of the Prince of Denmark omitted.

"It's a mistake, mind you," said a tall Scotchman to a companion; "Dinna ye see for yersel' that the *Globe* says sae—ye wadna doubt the word of a newspaper, man?"

I do not doubt his veracity. I have seen him at various Reform meetings.

The Pacific Scandal Investigation Committee met at Montreal on Wednesday.

It is a fact, as I mentioned in my business, Candles give light as a general thing, but in this case it is necessary to throw some light on the subject. That Mr. Cooper is a liar I can elaborate on the subject this warm weather.

All the prominent Dominion politicians have gone to Montreal—that is all except Sir John and Joe.

Brown never goes anywhere much now. He's a kind of silent partner in the Grit concern.

The Committee are not likely to do much business this week, as they have to wait for the Commissioner, who is at Ottawa, and he can't examine the witnesses under oath, and it's possible that he may have a conscience twinge of that statement might be somewhat *Globular*, so he can't.

The Committee are at present discussing whether they shall accept a Royal Commission to enable them to proceed.

Blake and Dorion don't seem disposed to do so. They have spoken emphatically to a Committee, not a Commission.

Stranger that such difference should be
Twixt tweedle dum and tweedle dee.

They are more scrupulous than the Ottawa Ministry.

McKellar or Scott would accept a commission any time. They nearly always accept a commission when they find it means more to office.

There was a great many liquid points involved which are too fine to be perceived without the aid of a microscope.

Blake and Dorion touched on this occasion. Hair splitting is his forte.

It is an awful pity he can't split that hair by which he's so well known, and which is upon so long suspended over the heads of the Conservative party.

The Chancery pettifogger sticks out all over in his speeches on this question.

The Party lost the day, but he had fix by this charge, and Blake and Dorion are glad enough to have the chance to back out of the investigation.

The *Globe* has got hold of those letters of Hugh Allan's, and will likely publish them.

Advertising space is valuable these times, but as Sir Hugh is "all right with the *Globe*," he can command its columns to any extent.

I have seen those letters. They ought to have been written on tissue paper—they are so thin.

I don't place any confidence in them. Why, one of them was written by a stenographer to allot George Brown stock in the Pacific Railway to the extent of $50,000—to give him to understand he's a liar!

It's a base slander. Brown is above such transactions. He would scorn such a proposition as that. He would spurn the tempter with a loud "Get!"

Some terrible murders were committed in San Juan, in May last, as has already been noticed. The author of the first announced arrests on suspicion some time afterwards, and now publish the following confession:—Ramon Ortiz, Sacramento, Jose Nohanoch to Charles McCoy, of San Juan. Charley told me to go out and watch that no one came while he was searching the boxes." Shortly afterwards, says the Colonist, "Mr. Henry Saunders—who had most energetic in tracing the murderers—met Charley on Johnson street and handed him over to the police. Charley was the Peethouse hero, who exchanged clothes with Stocker, some months ago. He professed his innocence of the fearful crime with which he is charged; but it now only remains for 'Joe' to state where the plunder lies hid to substantiate his confession."

BREACH OF PROMISE.—A curious breach of promise has just been decided in a London court. Two brothers, named George and John Lovibond, lived together on a farm and engaged Harriet Rowsell as their house keeper. Soon both brothers fell in love with Harriet, and both proposed to her. John was married, but George, persevering in his suit, eventually succeeded in inducing the young housekeeper to jilt his brother, and accept his hand. The license was procured, the trousseau provided, the ring purchased and fitted, when George repented his rash promise, and excusing himself, by the plea that his relatives disliked the match, left Harriet Rowsell a forlorn, and hopeless spinster. The jury were convinced that she had been badly jilted, and gave the faithless swain was a wealthy man, and awarded her £300 as a solatium.

A COUNTRY CITY.—In these warm summer days—a cooling cup is a desideratum. All "hot and rebellious liquors" must be abjured; but what a delightful drink as the following may be taken *con amore*: Half fill a china punch bowl with slices of pineapple (the real out therefrom) and lemon cut very thin, arranged in alternate layers, each layer being thickly strewed with white granulated sugar. Pour over the fruit as much claret wine as will fill the bowl; cover closely, and let it stand six hours. Then put in a piece of ice, and when cold, turn into it a bottle of plain soda-water and serve, in large goblets, with slices of pine and lemon.—*Boston Journal.*

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Holmbold, the bucku man, is said to be shipping potatoes from Berlin to London.

Manzoni left in manuscript a History of the Period of the Reign of Terror in France.

Bradlaugh pledges himself to be a candidate for Northampton, England, at the next election.

The Prussian Government intend to bring in a bill to make the violation of contracts by workmen with their employers a criminal offence.

Bahram Khan, the murderer of the British Major Macdonald, is to be killed on sight, by order of the Amear of Afghanistan. But Bahram can't be seen.

A family in Aberdeen, consisting of man and wife and three daughters, all of whom suffer from obliquity of vision, are popularly known as the "squintette."

Mrs. Fender Ondlip (Annie Thomas), known chiefly in literature for her vivacious novels, is the writer engaged on a memoir of the late Mr. James Hannay.

The *Debats* states that at one of the principal restaurants of Paris, a valuable diamond ring was found three days back in the stomach of a salmon purchased at the central market.

It has been discovered that many of Mirabeau's famous speeches were really written for him by Etienne Dumont, as the latter claimed forty years ago, when the assertion was scouted.

Jules Claretie, the well-known Paris journalist, has started for the ruins of the Commune of Rocket at Canterbury, as advertised for sale.

The *Western Daily Press* states that a large employer of labour at Swansea has just started for China for the purpose of engaging a number of natives to work in a metal manufactory in South Wales.

Miss Rye has been given, rent free for two years, the house in Great Ormsan street, London, in which the mysterious murder was committed a few months ago. She will use it as a house of reception for destitute children.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* points to Hepworth Dixon, Frongham, Sir David Brewster, Walter Savage Landor and Thiers as examples of men who have had great pleasure out of life, and wept still young at four-score years.

A rumour is mentioned by the Berlin correspondent of the *Times* that the recent expulsion of Jews from Kiev is connected with the intention of the Russian Government to make Kiev one of the capitals of the Empire.

It is generally remarked in Court circles (says a writer in the *Sporting Gazette*) that the Prince of Wales has been very "Young Standing Buffalo" and other chiefs followed, speaking to very much the same effect, the latter adding that the Prince, on his return from the Governor where the reserve which he had to be given to them, they thought, will be situated, and to find out whether it is likely to suit the purpose. Having received satisfactory information on this point the Governor dismissed them with suitable presents of tobacco and blankets, and in a few hours they were already riding westward across the prairie, while for a long time we could see the smoke of their camp fires, disappeared in "the purple mists of evening."

A number of Mennonite delegates are now in the country. They express themselves very favorably with what they have seen—with the salubrity of the climate, the fertility of the soil; nor do they scruple to praise our institutions. Many of the delegations over those of the neighbouring Republic. The Mennonites can be little doubt that a considerable number of these industrious, thrifty people will emigrate hither. He had just heard of equally certain that they will never regret their determination to cast in their lot with the Canadian Pacific Railway. Nothing can pay sent an agent with them the whole way, by the Dominion, to Winnipeg, remained in the hotel with them all the time, doing and saying all he could to prepossess them favorably towards Canada. He tells me how long a Canadian agent would be permitted unmolested to do the kind of thing in the United States, without receiving notice to leave the country within 24 hours, he knows not.

One noteworthy feature connected with this year's emigration to the very general movement, appears to be that more come amongst Canadians and English people, leaving their Austrian homes and taking up their abode in Canada, instead of going to North-west, under the shelter of the old flag once more. No doubt national sentiment is something to be reckoned with in the superior inducements which our North-west lands have also great weight. Among those I may mention:

1. The superiority of the soil.
2. The superiority of the climate.
3. The absence of the frightful storms in winter which do such damage in Minnesota and Dakota.

A. The almost entire absence of taxation.

Already a number of persons from Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin have come and taken up their claims, and they report that they have met with no interference from a large emigration which will most surely follow.

The news has just reached us that Sir Hugh Allan has deposited the $50,000 money required for the Pacific Railway. Sir Hugh is a Canadian, and this is great rejoicing here, as from first to last the people of this Province, with the exception of a few Grits, have shown a great deal of zeal in favor of the Pacific Railway. On that question Grits and Conservatives are all united to have the road built, and well and worked, and spoken against the enterprise, which can nothing but good to the country to pay for them. The *Chronicle* says that "Sir Hugh Allan has deposited the money respected for the Pacific Railway. The great value of this enterprise to the country, generally, is evidenced in the fact that Susan Ina's heart.

Henry Gray, a young man of Wayne Township, Allegheny County, was killed the other day by a stroke of lightning while sitting on a stone in the field. He was to have been married in a few days, and the wedding guests had been invited.

A druggist in Portland recently killed a customer by dispensing poison instead of a simple medicine; and all the Portland newspapers suppressed his name as well as that of the druggist, for the reason that they could not bear to see the name of the Governor, and the Prince of Wales through an interpreter, as follows:—

"The sun rises in the East and it goes towards the West. The Prince of Wales is a good man and he goes with the sun. The buffalo goes to the West and the Prince of Wales goes to the West to see our Great Chief (i. e., the Governor), and to hear his words from his mouth, through his tongue."

"Then the orator ceased, and a loud "Ugh" was given by the chiefs in approbation. After which, once more shaking hands with the Prince, Honore, he assumed his seat with the air of one who felt that he had ably and faithfully discharged the duties imposed upon him."

A couple who were married in Rutland, Vt., a few years ago, and who, since then, formed the ceremony fifty times. This year they propose to celebrate the anniversary of the occasion by a "Mackinaw" Indian wedding, and the Indian agent at Mackinaw has promised to be present. The Indian agent, who is a Chippewa, and the Chippewa Indians are to be present, and the

The Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1873.

THE GREAT BUBBLE PRICKED.

The thunderbolt has fallen, and it is a mere flash-in-the-pan. The mountain which has been so long in travail has at last brought forth, and the issue is a very small mouse. We republish from our Grit contemporary the whole of the evidence upon which the serious charge has been founded, and reproduce it in as thousand shapes, that Sir JOHN MACDONALD had basely sold the charter of the Pacific Railway for a large sum of money. We say the whole of the evidence upon which the accusation has been founded, because it is but fair to infer that men who have shown such a contempt of Parliament have already put their best foot forward. There is more evidence, however. Why did not the *Globe* publish the remainder? Why did it omit the name of a New York gentleman to whom some of Sir HUGH ALLAN's letters were addressed? Why, when it had in hand, did it not produce the whole of the correspondence? Depend upon it, there is a reason for this. Had Messrs. BLAKE and DORION, instead of going off upon their high horses, accepted the offer of a Royal Commission, the whole of the evidence might have been taken in three days, and that under oath. But no, these punctilious gentlemen would not accept Commissions from the Government! We ask the special attention of the reader to this point. But for the obstinacy of Messrs. BLAKE and DORION, the entire evidence bearing upon this accusation might have been taken within a few days. Did they prefer—what Mr. HUNTINGTON fought so hard for during the session—that so grave and partial evidence should first go to the public, if, perchance, thereby the public mind might be inflamed and turned into a wrong channel? This has been the Grit game from the start. Every effort they have made has been with a view to securing the publication of partial and one-sided evidence. Messrs. BLAKE and DORION have lent themselves to this disgraceful game. They have lent themselves to the base attempt to manufacture a spurious public opinion upon unfair testimony. But their most contemptible game will not succeed. The whole evidence will be produced in time; and strangely though the letters now published bear upon those disappointed men who have been so loud in their assaults upon the Government, the whole story will place them in a far less enviable light.

Either Sir HUGH ALLAN's letters are true wholly, or they are untrue. We shall probably hear further from him before long. Does Mr. GEORGE BROWN dispute their truthfulness? There must be no garbling of their contents. Let the way, seems to have induced him to take up the role of a scoundrel! He says this yet—"I am going to Toronto on "the 7th inst., to look after our "interest. WE ARE ALL RIGHT "WITH THE *GLOBE*." If there is a positive assertion in Sir HUGH ALLAN's letters it is this. And it is backed up by the allotment in a later letter of $50,000 to stock to Mr. GEORGE BROWN. Is this true? We ask Sir HUGH ALLAN to have spoken so definitely without cause. Note the time. It was in February, 1872. Then Sir HUGH ALLAN was in constant communication with American capitalists. This was known to no man; yet Mr. BROWN knew its secret about it. Mr. BROWN knew it, and at this time, in perfect knowledge of the fact that Americans were working hand-in-glove with Sir HUGH ALLAN, Sir HUGH writes: "We are all right "with the *Globe*." There was a hope then that the rival companies would amalgamate. Instead of this, there came a thorough separation. Mr. BROWN's game was blocked. The Government refused distinctly to have anything to do with the Americans. Mr. BROWN lost the stock which was put down to him, and, to shield himself as possible, went over into the service of the Northern Pacific Company, and joined with the entire army of malcontents to prevent the carrying out of the Canadian Pacific road. It is necessary to bear in mind the beginning, ending, and extent of Sir HUGH ALLAN's negotiations with the Americans. In the latter part of 1871 and the early part of 1872, the question was, not the money to build this great railway be had, Mr. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, and Mr. KENNEDY satisfied himself that through their agency the road could be built. He required more Canadian backing than he had, however, and threw in his lot with Sir HUGH ALLAN. We already know from Mr. KENNEDY's published statement how the Government listened to him time and again, but said nothing as to their intention. When they did speak it was to the effect that the company must be exclusively Canadian. Mr. KENNEDY complained that Sir FRANCIS HINCKS had attacked him fiercely because of the extent of evil he had done by his American negotiations. Sir HUGH ALLAN in his letter of the 6th August, 1872, says:—"*Americans are to "be carefully excluded, in the fear that "they will sell it* (the charter) *to the "Northern Pacific;*" this was the ultimatum of the Government, but Sir HUGH had a mental reservation of his own: "I fancy we can get over that "same way or other." He was evidently thoroughly satisfied of the sincerity of the Government in this respect; but, keeping all in mind the enormous importance of the undertaking, he had a lurking suspicion that it might be necessary to yield more to his American friends. The Government were so determined, however, that Mr. MCMULLEN was finally thrown overboard; the *Globe* reversed its course, and came out under new colours: Sir HUGH ALLAN had to find the needed capital in England, or not at all. We have in this recital an explanation of Sir HUGH's emphatic statement: "We are "all right with the *Globe*," and of the subsequent course of that journal.

Mr. GEORGE BROWN figures prominently in the correspondence, and not creditably. Where is Sir JOHN MACDONALD? He is but twice mentioned; once when Sir HUGH ALLAN asks MCMULLEN to try and arrange an interview with him; and a second time when Sir HUGH says:—"I may tell you, in strict confidence, "there are signs of coolness between Sir "JOHN A. and CARTIER, arising from the "counselling of the latter with BLAKE "and MCKENZIE to form an alliance, "and carry the elections next summer, "with a view to leave JOHN A. out in "the cold." There is not another reference to the Premier in the whole of the correspondence. Where is the stock that he was to receive? Where is the stock a single Minister was to receive? Sir HUGH ALLAN says he spent a good deal of money—perhaps he felt disgusted with what does Sir HUGH say in his letter of the 5th February, 1872, to Mr. G. W. MCMULLEN, "I am disappointed in

PACIFIC RAILWAY

SENATOR MACPHERSON'S STATEMENT.

GEORGE BROWN NOT TO GET THE STOCK AT PRESENT.

To the Editor of The Mail.

SIR,—Thought Allan having admitted the genuineness of the letters published over your signature in the Toronto *Globe* and *Montreal Herald* of Friday last, I ask the favour of your insertion in your columns to correct misapprehensions of the public mind.

The letter in question, in his letter to Mr. C. M. Smith, of Toronto, dated Toronto, 24th February, 1872, and the letter of 25th March following, with reporting to be a statement of what had passed between us, says:—"He (Mr. Macpherson) has been applied to by parties who have offered him better terms from us. He (Mr. Macpherson) has refused. Stock to the amount of $250,000 of stock, and the Directorship if he does not get it." Thus implying allegations is absolutely groundless.

Application was applied to by the opponents of Sir Hugh and his American associates, but did not say that I had been.

Never stated that the parties they had opponents then, but the leading features of their scheme for constructing the Canadian Pacific Railway were unknown to the public.

Never stated that I had given any other amount of stock, I avoided the discussion of all details with Sir Hugh and confined my conversations to general principles, pointing out, in my opinion, were fundamental and insurmountable objections to his project from a public point of view, which would be seen on reading the correspondence, given below, that I never had occasion to connect myself with any other parties.

Was restrained by other, and higher considerations from accepting the offer made me by Sir Hugh Allan's correspondence now published, which I do not have allowed myself to think, that Sir Hugh Allan, in his letter, dated Montreal, 25th February, 1872, evidently intended as a bribe, by placing before the public the details I now have to do.

They consist of the following memoranda and letters:—

1st. My memorandum of conversations between Sir Hugh Allan and myself in February, 1872 (prepared soon after those interviews).

2nd. Letters from Sir Hugh Allan to me, dated 27th February and 25th March, 1872.

3rd. My letter to Sir Hugh Allan, dated 25th February, 1872.

Copies of memorandum of what passed between the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Sir Hugh Allan, and myself, concerning the organization of a Canadian Company, prepared for the Executive Committee of the Intercoastal Railway Company, dated 1st June, 1872, are copies *in extenso* of these documents:—

(Copy.)

Memorandum of conversations between Sir Hugh Allan and myself in February, 1872.

1st February, 1872, Sir Hugh Allan called upon me and proposed that I should join him in undertaking to construct the Canada Pacific Railway (the subsidy for which was under Parliament, and to allow my name to appear in the Provisional Directory.

I replied that it was a point on which it would be difficult to satisfy the Intercoastal Company.

Mr. Abbott then referred to the Presidency of a Canadian Company; and enquired if I would agree to Sir Hugh Allan being appointed to that office.

I replied I stated distinctly that I would not, that while I did not arrogate any claim myself to the Presidency I should not consider it wise or safe in favour of Sir Hugh, that if amalgamation took place the new Provisional Board should be left free to select their President, and that it was not for Sir Hugh and myself to arrange in advance who should be President.

Mr. Abbott was not satisfied with this, and expressed it to the following day, remarking that unless the Presidency was promised to Sir Hugh he was afraid negotiations would take a long time.

In the course of the following week when at Montreal on private business, I, in compliance with a written request from Sir Hugh Allan, called at his office. He stated he was referred to by Mr. Abbott, and said he understood from Mr. Abbott that the only points in respect to amalgamation remaining to be adjusted, Mr. Abbott offered were the number of Directors to be named by each Company and the question of the Presidency.

I replied that these were the only points we had discussed, and he (Sir Hugh Allan) called at his office. He said he understood from Mr. Abbott, I had said he understood that Mr. Abbott had

THE WEEKLY MAIL: TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1873.

LITTLE BACCHUS.

(IN THE STATUE OF A CHILD BY BATALI.)

From the grassy bench, green and dry,
Little Three-year old,
From the first bough of the beech,
Just in reach,
Droops a vine-branch dragged with clustered gold.

Bright black eyes turned upward see
Like a charm, the vine
Upon the dear brown dripping face
Almost make the pearls
In that rosy little mouth of thine!

All ten dimpled fingers, now,
Starving for the bough,
Grasp and crush, with fiery thirst,
The clumsy lift it hard,
Showering wine on upward face and breast

Somewhat still too high beneath,
Perhaps the blue big fruit;
Thou must lift thy lip up—so—
Hang in it and grow,
As a kid doth, poised on tip-toe foot.

Crushed in both hands, the ugly lips
Exquisitely drips
From the ravished loop of vine,
Beverage divine,
Sweeter than the beaker Helen sips.

Where the gold-girt bee rocks still
Have ye business will?
Still on thine unwearied lip
Quaintest nectar drip,
Quenching thirst that's unquenchable?

Me no chill white winter bleach
Thy vine-branch and beech;
But for ever hang there on
On thy upmost toe,
And for ever droop thy bunch in reach
—*Ali the Year Round.*

(*Bowdlerized According to Copyright Act of 1868.*)

A SIMPLETON;

A Story of the Day.

BY CHARLES READE.

CHAPTER XXIV CONTINUED.

But soon there was a whirring and whizzing, and Dick located the sound with his head; they were followed by thousands, the swiftest of the mighty host. They thickened and thickened, till the air looked solid, and even that glaring sun was blackened by the rushing mass. Some of all sorts whirled above, and swooped among them: they peppered Staines all over like shot. They stuck in his beard, and all over him; they clogged the bushes, carpeted the ground, while the darkened air sang on with the whirl of machinery. Every bird in the air, and beast of the field, graminivorous or carnivorous, was gorged with them, and to those animals was added man; for Staines, being fascinated, and remembering the row Bulteel lighted a fire, and roasted a handful or two on a flat stone; they were delicious. The fire once lighted, they cooked themselves, for they kept flying into it. Three hours, without interruption, did they darken nature, and before the column ceased, all the beasts of the field came after, gorging them so recklessly that Staines could have shot an antelope dead with his pistol within a yard of him.

But, to tell the horrible truth, the cooked locusts were so nice that he preferred to gorge on them along with the other animals; and so the double agony of bereavement and desertion tortured her by turns and alternately. For the first four hours of these many years, she was so crushed she could not go about her business, but lay on a bank, and groaned, and rocked and the blinde down, for her head ached so she could not bear the light.

She conceived a bitter resentment against Staines; and thought Dick never tell him into her sight, if he did not wish to be her death.

In vain Dick made excuses for him: she would hear none. For once she was as unreasonable as any other female woman: she could see nothing but that she had been happy, after years of misery, and should be happy now if this man had never entered her House. "Ah, Colly!" she cried, "you were more than I was. You as good as told me he would make me smart, for longing and curing him. And I was so happy!"

Dale communicated this as delicately as he could to Staines. Christopher was deeply grieved and wounded. He thought it unjust, but he knew it was natural; he said, humbly, "I feel guilty myself, Mr. Dale; and yet, unless I had possessed omniscience, what could I do? I thought of her in all—poor thing! poor thing!"

The tears were in his eyes, and Dick Dale went away scratching his head and thinking it over. The more he thought, the less he was inclined to condemn him.

Staines himself was much troubled in mind, and lived on thorns. He wanted to be off to England, grudged every day, every hour, he spent in Africa. But Mrs. Falcon was his benefactress; he had been, for months, and months, garnering up heap of gratitude for the past of his life, and his heart to leave her friends, and in misery. He kept hoping Falcon would return, or write.

Two days after his return he was seated, discouraged, gathering pebbles and throwing on to a broad tapering bit of lamb-skin, when Uzatella came to him and said, "My doctor child sick?"

"No, not sick, but miserable." And he explained to her that the lady of the house had passed. "But," said he, "I would not mind the loss of the diamonds now, if I was only sure he was alive. I think most of poor, poor Mrs. Falcon."

While Uzatella pondered this, but with one eye of demure curiosity on the corners he was making, he told her it was for her—he had not forgotten her at the miner. "These stones," said he, "are not valued here; but see how glittering they are!"

In a few minutes he had finished the coronet, and gave it to her. She stood a chuckle of delight, and, with instinctive art, bound it, in a turn of her head, about her brow; and then Staines himself was struck dumb with amazement. The carbuncles gathered from those mines look like rubies, so full of fire are they, and of enormous size. The chaplet had twelve great carbuncles in the centre, and went off by gradations into smaller garnets by the thousand. They flashed their blood-red flames in the African sun, and the head of Uzatella, grand before, became the head of the Sphinx, encircled with a coronet of fire. She bestowed a look of rapturous gratitude on Staines, and then glided away, like the stately Juno, to admire herself in the nearest glass like any other coquette.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

"Sportsman" respectfully solicits for this Department, will be answered every Monday, and correspondents will oblige by forwarding information for Sporting matters to the Editor, to arrive not later than Friday.

A Weekly Chronicle of Shooting—Fishing—Flat-racing — Hurdle-racing — Steeple-chasing—Trotting—Stud News—Pedigree—Boat-racing—Pedestrianism — Athletics—Cricket — Croquet — Lacrosse — Skating—Swimming — Base-ball—Billiards, &c, &c.

"MAIN" OFFICE,
Toronto, July 1.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. D.—(1). Lord Byron won two races in 1871, a mile and a half and a hundred yards, in 18 sec, and a mile and a furlong at Jersey, carrying 85 lbs, in 2.05. In 1872 he ran 14 races, mile, he always shirked under weaker weights. (2). Wur Cry's time in the Derby, 1 m, 50 sec, 1 m, 1 yd, Bignominy over the same course, carrying 87 lbs, was 2.02. (3). The best English Derby time for 1 mile, 5 yds, carrying 119 lbs., is Kettledrum's 2.43, over a hilly course. Jesse-Cavanagh, Rose-Chaplin are the two-year-old races to our knowledge in Canada, but plenty of them in the States. Rosina ran as a two-year-old, winning at a mile in 1.48½, with 98 lbs. up, and other horses in the meeting ran in two-year-old races. Rosina was a bay filly, by Lexington, out of Rosina, bred by Leonard Kathe, the three-year-old winner of the Jerseys, all ran and won at 3 years old. A. R. B.—We have no time to search; but if not in the last five years, we think, however, in Upper American, field we can call to mind started for the Queen Mary's Stakes, Dunmore, Dr. Hall, Jr., (1). Both Scottsdale and Buchanan have more break than Hall, Jr., but Hall, Jr., is strong at break-bat can easily be learnt on a farm, provided the pupil has a strong wrist and a good eye. (2). The *Mail* does not obstetricate entries to the Toronto meeting, but publishes information free, as an advertisement in *The Mail* it is the wish of the individual or individuals applying for the information. Grassmere good enough. A "racing" is convention. (3). Dr. Hall's Dunmore, Rosina, Rose-Chaplin, Jesse-Cavanagh, Dr. Hall, Jr., Dr. Hall, Jr., Dr. Hall, Jr.,