The Weekly Mail.

VOL. III. NO. 98. TORONTO, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1874. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

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Sir Garnet Wolseley and the Army Thanked by Parliament.

Banquet at Guildhall.

In the House of Lords, on Monday, March 30,

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1874.

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"MAIL" OFFICE,
Toronto, November, 1873.

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THE WEEKLY MAIL

is published every Thursday morning in time for the English mail, second edition on Friday, and despatched by first trains and express to all parts of the Dominion. Price $1.50 a year.

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The motion was then agreed to unanimously.

Mr. Disraeli rose to move that the thanks of this House be given to Major-General Wolseley, Commodore Commerell, Commodore Hewett, Captain Fremantle, Colonel Festing, Sir Archibald Alison, Commander Glover, and the other officers, seamen, and marines, petty officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Navy, Army, and Marines, who have taken part in the Ashantee Expedition, for the energy, gallantry, endurance, and ability which they had displayed. Mr. Disraeli prefaced his motion by a succinct narrative of the operations, dwelling more on the gloomy period immediately preceding Sir Garnet Wolseley's arrival, and describing in terms of warm praise the valiant energy of the small force of Sir Jackets, Commander Glover, and Captain Fremantle, had checked and controlled the Ashantee advance. Whenever the Ashantees had shown an efficient staff, but without troops—because at that time it was impossible to open on the war by means of Native levies. But the General who possessed great knowledge of human nature as well as of military science, very soon after his arrival wrote to the Government that his business could not be done without white troops. The Government, with commendable promptitude, detailed three distinguished regiments for the service. These, however, could not arrive under two months, and in the interval Sir Garnet, with the small force at his disposal attacked and destroyed several villages in which the enemy was harassing, and made some progress in a military road towards the Prah. In describing this operation, Mr. Disraeli drew a picture of the Bush, and of the enormous labour required to penetrate through it. Passing to the actual campaign, he described the march to Coomassie, the battles in the forest against an invisible foe, the dispersion of the Ashantee Army, the flight of the Ashantee Monarch, the Coomassie, and the successful and unmolested return to the coast, bearing testimony to the important influence of Commander Glover's operations, and expressing a decided opinion that, though the Treaty had not yet been signed, it was not hopeless. Summing up the general results of the campaign, he thought it to be a feat of arms which the country could not easily forget—combining against the notion that military glory could be connected only with large armies. On the contrary, some of the most brilliant achievements had been performed by small armies, and in modern history he instanced the conquest of Mexico by Cortes, and Wellington's Peninsular campaign. Speaking, on conclusion, of the energy and courage displayed by the troops, he described it as of the kind which thrills through the household of a country, and he therefore proposed the one the tone of a nation.

Mr. Gladstone, in seconding the motion, took exception to Mr. Disraeli's statement that it had ever been intended to carry on the war with Native levies. On the contrary, when Gen. Wolseley was sent out, at a time when our information was deplorably scanty, the regiments were told off for service and the transports were prepared, to be ready if the General should require them. For himself and his late colleagues he expressed the high admiration of the manner in which the Ministry had defended the honour and interests of the country, holding the House to bear in mind the courage, craft, and fgrocity displayed by the enemy, the nature of the country, and the limited time in which the Expedition could be carried on. There never was a case in which a plan of campaign had been so completely laid out beforehand, or in which the execution had so closely corresponded with the design.

Colonel Loyd Lindsay supported the motion, and Dr. Lush complained that no mention was made in the vote of the medical officers. Mr. Hardy pointed out that they were covered by the general terms of the vote, and that it was contrary to the rule to mention any officers by name who had not been in command. Sir E. Wilmot was of opinion that the Government ought to have known from the first that our native allies could not be relied on, and earnestly entreated the Government to bestow the Victoria Cross on Colonel Festing for his gallantry in rescuing from the Ashantees the body of his son, Lieut. Wilmot, who died at Dunquah.

Mr Goschen repeated that it never was intended to carry on the war with native troops alone, but the white troops could not be sent out with safety to their health until the time at which they actually arrived. Colonel North brought the conversation to a close by suggesting that a 1,000lb. or gold scent down by the Ashantee King should be given to the troops as prize money.

The resolutions were then agreed to amid much cheering, and the speaker was directed to communicate them to Sir Garnet Wolseley and the other officers.

THE BANQUET AT GUILDHALL

On Tuesday, March 31, the Lord Mayor of London, (Mr. Andrew Lusk, M.P.) gave a grand state banquet at the Mansion House, to welcome home Sir Garnet Wolseley and his brave companions in arms. The Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Teck, and a large party of distinguished personages were invited to meet the guests of the evening. The London Rifles, as a guard of honour, lined the steps of the grand staircase and corridor leading to the reception hall. Here the Lord and Lady Mayoress, attended by the mace and sword-bearers, and other officials of the corporation, stood to receive the company. Sir Garnet Wolseley, who was one of the earliest arrivals, was recognized on alighting by the crowd, and warmly cheered. As the guests were presented their names were announced in stentorian tones by Mr. Harker, and the heroes of the day thus became known to the general company. The bronzed and sun-burnt visages of many told the tale of exposure in a sunny climate. On the arrival of the Duke of Cambridge and of the Prince of Wales, the Lord Mayor proceeded to the entrance to meet the Royal visitants. The predominant colours of the company were military scarlet, which, however, was relieved by the dark uniforms of the Rifle Brigade, and the blue of the naval and marine officers. Many of the civilians wore the Windsor uniform, or that of deputy lieutenants; but there was a considerable sprinkling of Court dresses. The only ladies present were the Lady Mayoress, Lady Gifford (mother of the gallant young

OCEAN PERILS.

WRECK OF THE QUEEN ELIZABETH.

(From the London Times, March 31.)

By the arrival of the Peninsular and Oriental steamship Venetia, which left Gibraltar on the 24th, we have received some particulars of the wreck of the British steamship "Queen Elizabeth," which belonged to Glasgow, and was of 2,400 tons burthen, left Calcutta on the 5th of February, in command of Captain Watson, bound for England, with fifteen passengers, a crew of fifty-six all told, and a valuable general cargo. She was passing Aden, seven miles east of Tarifa, between 8.30 and 9 a.m. on the 12th, with no notification reached Colonel Gordon, her Majesty's Vice-Consul at Algeciras, until 1 p.m. on the following day, when a telegram was received at Gibraltar, at once proceeded to the spot, and found that the ship had succeeded in conveying a line on shore, and that by means of the lifeboat three boat-loads of passengers had been landed, and two third-class passengers had been landed. At the fourth attempt, owing to some mismanagement with the rope, she upset, and was swamped under the starboard counter of the ship, three passengers, volunteers, and one the Boston Gazette, causes anxiety to his friends. The trouble is mainly with his head, which is in such a condition as to render reading or writing to any extent impossible.

An Albany man writes to the Journal of that city that he sent $4 to 609 Broadway, N. Y., for a gold watch, and never heard from his money. The Journal, instead of making this dark matter plain, calls the unfortunate gentleman a fool.

The constable of Bakersfield, Kern County, Cal., assisted by several other men, tried to capture an insane Celestial in that town one day last week. The maniac attacked one of the posses so furiously that it was deemed necessary to shoot him, the ball taking fatal effect.

They have a good joke on Dr. Egan, of Chicago. He is a great land operator, as well as a most successful physician. The doctor prescribed some pills for a lady. She asked how they were to be taken. "A quarter down," said the doctor, "and the balance in one, two and three years."

Land is rapidly on the decline in some parts of Louisiana. Mr. Beauregard's plantation of 2,130 acres of oak and hickory land was sold before the war for $25,000. Four years ago it sold for $12,000, and about two weeks ago it was knocked down for $2,100, being at the rate of a dollar an acre.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript says of Dickens' story of "Hunted Down" that the original of the villain in question was one Pollman, a gambler, who lived in Albany, and one or two other places.

Two cents within the richly-decorated carriage hall when the guests were seated at the sumptuous table, the entire banquet was worthy of the high reputation of the civic hospitality, and showed the attention and attention to the comforts of the guests which long and frequent practice alone can give.

The Lord Mayor occupied the chair, and on his right hand were Sir Garnet Wolseley, Lady Wolseley, Sir A. and Lady Alison, Mr. Gladstone, Hardy, M. P., Mr. Ward Hunt, M.P., and Mr. Cross, M.P. On his Lordship's left were his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Lady Mayoress, the Duke of Cambridge, Lady Gifford (her son, Lord Gifford, sitting opposite), his Royal Highness Prince Arthur, Hon. Mrs. Cropper, and the Duke of Teck. There were also amongst the guests the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Marquis of Hamilton, M. P., Lord Carrington, Viscount Cardwell, Lord Lesteven, General Sir W. Knollys, Vice Admiral Sir J. Dalrymple Hay, Bart., Lord Alfred Paget, Colonel Festing, Viscount Sandon, M. P., Mr. Lyon Playfair, M. P., Lord Col. Lloyd Lindsay, M.P., Mr. B. B. Greave Esq., Colonel the Hon. J. Hanbury Beaumont, Colonel Stanley, Colonel Wilkinson, Colonel Ewart, Colonel Alexander, M.P., Colonel Alexander, Colonel Rowley, Rev. W. Rogers, Colonel H. H. Clifford, Colonel R. S. Hamley, Major-General Probyn, Colonel North, M.P., Colonel Alexander, M.P., Commander A. P. Arkwright, M.P., Major Millett, Major T. B. Hackett, Brevet Major O'Connor, Brevet Major de Vic Tupper, Major Stephens, Major Gray, Brevet Major Sotheby, Captain Dugdale, Captain Somerset, Captain Lascelles, Captain Coke, Captain Scott, Prince Wareemsky (Russian Hussars of the Guard), Lieut.-Colonel Warren, Major Baker, Captain Butler, Captain Russell, Captain Breckenbury, Major B. Russell, Captain Burnett, Captain the Hon. P. Mellon, Captain C. Russell, Captain Godwin, Captain Talrymple, Captain Moore, Captain Brabazon, Lieut. the Hon. H. Wood, Major Hoon, R.E., Captain Ratt, Captain Robinson, Lieut. M. Fitzgerald, Lieutenant Macgregor, Lieutenant Skinner, Lieutenant J. D. Kellie Callum, 79th Cameron Highlanders (volunteer), Captain Rory, Lieut. Lord Lovat, Captain Graves, Lieutenant Shepherd, Lieutenant Gilbert, Lieutenant Cowan, Lieutenant Pak, Lieutenant Bernard, Lieutenant Hare, Captain Page, Captain Hamilton, Lieutenant the Hon. A. Grosvenor, Lieutenant Palmer, Lieutenant Bolton, Lieutenant Aldridge, Lieutenant Lyttelton, Lieutenant Aylmer, Lieutenant Aylmer, Lieutenant Irwin, Lieutenant Lyttelton, Lieutenant Wade, Lieutenant Grant, Lieutenant Van de Meulen, Lieutenant Richmond, Captain Green, Captain Stewart, Lieutenant Lord Gifford, Lieutenant Gerard Noel, Lieutenant E. S. Green, Lieutenant W. Lockhart, Lieutenant Coker, Lieutenant Allen, Lieutenant Deane, Lieutenant Hearle, Lieutenant Eden, Lieutenant Stevenson, Major Scott, Major Samwell, Captain Farquharson, Captain Bayley, Captain Turze, Captain Moore, Captain Hicks, Captain Hicks, Lieutenant Aitken, Lieutenant Cowper, Lieutenant Stewart, Lieutenant Launcelot, R.A., Surgeon Major McKinnon, Surgeon Major Fox, Surgeon Major R. W. Jackson, Surgeon Major Cleland, Surgeon Major Turton, Surgeon Major Gore, Staff Surgeon, R. W. Lowe, Staff Surgeon Powers, Surgeon Williamson, Surgeon Moore, Surgeon Hughes, Lieutenant the Hon. J. Coffe, Surgeon Major Bishop, Surgeon Major Surgeon M'Naity, Quartermaster Stanley, Lieutenant Sewell, Lieutenant Thompson, Lieutenant Harrington, Deputy Controller Irvine, Assistant Controller Healey, Commissary Hall, Assistant Commissary Jackson, Commissary Ravenscroft, Deputy Commissary Coates, Assistant Commissary Elliott, Captain Wilmot, Assistant Commissary Baker, Assistant Commissary Fitzstephen, Lieutenant Donner, Lieutenant W. H. Greer, Lieutenant Ball, Lieutenant F. Clowes, Captain Hunt, after which the Lord Mayor, in brief but glowing terms, proposed the toast of the evening, "The health of Sir Garnet Wolseley and the officers and men engaged in the Ashantee Expedition."

Sir G. Wolseley, who rose rising was the signal for loud and long-continued cheering, said: Some months ago I ventured to say that been my good fortune to receive the highest honour which can be conferred by a subject. I have had the assurance from her Majesty personally that she highly appreciates the bravery displayed by her officers, seamen and marines, and the gallant and honourable manner in which they performed their duty in the recent campaign. I esteem it the highest honour to represent the gallant little army which recently carried the Queen's flag, and, and planted them in the most warlike kingdom of Western Africa. (Cheers) I have honour and pride in the success of a small amount of responsibility, and I confess that I do not feel equal to it. I feel that no man can perform their duties better than they can describe them, especially in presence of such a company as this. (Hear, hear) I know that no better force could have been selected than the 42nd, the Rifle Brigade, the Black Watch, the Rifle Brigade, and the Naval Brigade, the latter being composed of men carefully chosen by officers, seamen and marines on the station. When I speak of the Naval Brigade, I must always be understood as including the Marines, for that most gallant corps, which always does its duty in a way which adds glory not only now, but in all my despatches. (Cheers) I tell you that Her Majesty's soldiers and sailors have distinguished themselves bravely and well is like saying when the sun shines it is daylight. But I do more believe that her Majesty in any previous expedition had occasion to call upon her troops to serve their country in a more patriotic and noble cause. When I think of the hardships which were endured so cheerfully by all ranks, I feel that it is rather in after years that these trials and dangers will be fully appreciated. I feel, my lord, that I am only the mouthpiece of a nation, and that I am glad to see you a history of the war. I am glad to see that it is to be written by an officer who is fully qualified to do it. I feel that the history I must refer you to his book. Sometimes I have said about his work, the mass of the troops to go out. But that did not arise from any insensibility to dangers to country, bidding the House to bear in mind the courage, craft, and fgrocity displayed by the enemy, the nature of the country, and the limited time in which the Expedition could be carried on. There never was a case in which a plan of campaign had been so completely laid out beforehand, or in which the execution had so closely corresponded with the design.

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AMERICAN.

Pullman, of palace car fame, is building a $75,000 cottage at Long Beach.

A western paper announces the death of a lady deaf and dumb "by reason of the purity of her character and complexion."

Laura Fair is said to make a model housekeeper, and her husband is one of the happiest men in California.

H. B. Bishop, a member of the Illinois Legislature, died from exposure several weeks ago, and has not been heard of since.

The briefest notice of Mr. Sumner's death is in the Wabash (Ohio) Herald, simply—"Sumner is dead. He needs no eulogy."

Wong Ching Foo was admitted to citizenship at the Circuit Court at Grand Rapids, Mich., last week. He claims to be the first of his nationality that has renounced allegiance to the Chinese empire.

A Rochester man has invented a kerosene lamp which gives as bright a light as gas and uses no glass chimney. Compressed air is forced around the flame through the metre and pipes heretofore used for gas.

James Gordon Bennett is reputed to be worth $8,000,000 to $10,000,000, including the Herald property, his share in the Herald, and his share in his father's property. Tyndall, who was supposed to be worth $1,000,000 at his death, left but $100,000 to his family, the rest going to charitable institutions.

Mr. Bonner has the manuscript richly bound by Mathews and presented it to the Metropolitan Sanitary Fair, where it was sold for $500. The manuscript is now in the possession of the president of Boston."

It is announced in the Southern newspapers that the Government has decided to resume from oblivion the important science, and surgical facts developed within the last year, it has been decided to call in the late war, it has been determined to call a convention of the Confederate surgeons, field and hospital, to meet in Atlanta, Ga., on the 20th of next May.

Cincinnati has had a fruitless notice of the marriage of Mr. Wilson to Miss Pastor, inserted in Cincinnati papers. Miss Foedick's friends appear at Mr. Wilson's residence, and took place in a church tableau performance of Lucretia Borgia. I desire further to state that, as a relative of the lady, I will take the cowardly miscarriage personally, and should I find the author, I will be responsible.

The driver of a truck in Binghamton, N. Y., the other day lit his pipe and threw the burning match into the load of waste naptha. The result was a grand pyrotechnic display which astonished the community. The flames shot up as high as the surrounding buildings, and the dray and contents were reduced to ashes. The driver, the astonished driver picked himself up safely away, while active spectators rescued the horses from destruction.

James MacDonald, a farmer of Cheshire, Mass., had a cow killed by a train on the Boston and Albany Railroad, "to satisfy a grudge he is said to have gone into a conference with the engineer of the train. Five times within a month engineers have received obstructions on the track, but have generally managed to stop their trains in time to avoid damage. MacDonald and his family have been arrested as an accomplice, have been arrested.

A Mr. Blake, a member of the Ohio Legislature, was recently visited by a notary, and when there chisseled the time out of twenty-five cents by having his hair cut and complimentary barber. Blake, after going the tonsorial process, a party of lady acquaintances passed by, and Mr. Blake was made happy. A few days after, he remarks as, "Ugly look about the eyes, two, three" would be given to the cupidin wickedness," "Wonder what he did?" etc.

A stone became detached from the side of the Kelly House, Kelly's Island, Ottawa County, Ohio, one day last week, just as the stone cutter was coming through, and rolled down the hill, crushing the man's body to a mass of pulp. The stone was coming down, bounding and rolling, when it struck a large rock which rolled down, striking the track just in front of the house. The rock was about seven feet long, five feet wide and two feet thick.

An accident which occurred not long ago at Plainsville, Pa., is probably as singular as any that have been recorded. A young man, accustomed to rise very early in the morning, was in the habit of getting up in the night to go to his work, was awakened by his wife from a somnambulic story, which she was over-sleeping, and in springing suddenly up he struck a lamp standing near. The lamp was knocked from the line, and in a few minutes those on shore had the satisfaction of seeing the end of it safe on board. On the contrary, the line was not so fortunate. The rope was made fast at one end with a corresponding rope at the other. These on board ship were made fast to the mast, and brought alongside. Five men were seen to be lower-ing, one to the end of the rope, and another to the bank. The next journey of the raft brought two men and three women, the last of the three being the wife of one of the survivors being thus rescued. The raft was lighted up in shore, and a couple of bales of blankets having been opened and distributed, the rescued were made as warm and comfortable as possible. The vessel, lying almost due east and west, was thinly clad on a bed of shingle, a large rent about the funnel showing that her hull was broken and that water was pouring into her bottom. Every moment the heavy seas broke against her with a roar, and the water, hissing and foaming, rushed over every part of her and cast its spray high into the air all around. The rescued were taken to the house, remained on board had taken refuge in the block house, where they found a tolerable shelter.

The Chronicle gives the following list of the passengers and crew who are drowned:—"Rev. J. W. Allardyce, Presbyterian Chaplain to the Forces; Mrs. Allardyce, three children (two boys), and a nurse; Ensign Emily, surname unknown, under her charge; Mr Suckling, Crew—Nelson, chief officer; Hodge, purser; Dr. Wheeler, surgeon; F. Downman, chief steward; D——, second steward; J. Munro, quartermaster; J. Bell, J. Sloane, R. Jones, and J. Kelly, firemen; W. Woods, steward; Rigby, boy; and J. Walker, lamplighter."

"The names of the Spaniards also drowned were Juan Ortiz, Christoval Gonzalez, and Francisco Lord. These poor fellows nobly did their utmost, as did also all the inhabitants of the neighbouring country, and we (Chronicle) must also mention Lieutenant Fitzgerald and the Spanish Navy, Juan Delgado, Patron of the Escampavia, and his crew, all of whom worked zealously and did good service. The bodies of Mrs. Allardyce, her two children, and Mr. Suckling, all of whom were recovered at Calaparra, were conveyed thence for burial in the Cemetery at Gibraltar on Saturday. The bodies of Mrs Allardyce and her two children, looked together in a close embrace, came ashore in the lifeboat, to which they had clung so frantically on her being swamped and stand about ten feet from the waggon. They got over the ground as a spanking speed, and threw gravel, cobble stones, mud, and so forth at every leap. We think there are more of the sex both than of anything else. On the return we were helped out of the waggon by sympathizing friends and a derrick. There was about half a coffin full of debris in our hair, bosom and eyes, while our faces looked as if we had participated in a private powder explosion. We enjoyed the ride very much, and sincerely hope Mr. Whipple will do a natural death, but have our doubts."

To those who are going to move, says an American exchange, we would say, if you have to get up and change your local habitations, just go off without cleaning house, and leave the rubbish in a heap behind you. Then when you first went to. Throw all the old broken tools, and the broken chimney and lamp chimneys just where they can be raked in a pile—but don't do any raking. The inhabitants will be very much pleased with the garden. If a door or gate is nearly off hinges give it a kick and help it go; it pleases the proprietor to fix such things up about this time of the year. Tell your oldest hopeful to throw the old dead cat into the well, because it imparts a delicious taste to the water, and you know the doctors can't always be idle. If you have a surfeit of rusty stovepipe, broken bottles and cabbage in the cellar, leave it. It shows a neighbourly spirit."

Ku-Klux Again.

The Wheeling (West. Va.) Intelligencer of April 9, publishes the following letter, with the remark that whether this was a genuine case of Ku-Klux or simply a device of a personal enemy to drive our recipient of the letters out of the State, matters but little the Ku-Klux Association, so long as it has had that effect:

"We yesterday received a call from a gentleman who lived in this city for some years, and who learned his trade here with Busby, Little & Co. Afterward he went to Chicago and became a foreman on a railroad car, and having learned that business, and saved his money, he brought down the State of Kentucky and obtained employment in the service of the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad, the road being owned by Thomas Lindsay. He is well known here by the Wheeling citizens, and also by the worthy wharf master, Joseph Forsythe, Esq. He was a soldier in the Union Army from Illinois, and lost his left leg at Danville, two years ago, to go to the State of Kentucky, was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic organization, as most Union soldiers are. After going to Kentucky he thinks that he was not molested or threatened by his business. As master car builder at Mercer Station he was earning $125 per month, and was living very well with his family. Not long ago one of his friends livingin the Kentucky Legislature, and a prominent member of the Ku-Klux Klan, came to the shop and called him out, and said to him that he had received a threatening letter warning him to leave the country or abide the consequences. Not knowing that Ku-Klux organization in that region, and not thinking it possible that the threats contained in the letter received would be carried into execution, his friend chose to remain and abide the consequences, and the consequence were that he was taken out of his house a few nights afterward and killed.

"Now, Mr. Editor, if Ku-Klux, or last Monday week, Mr. Lindsay received the following letter:

"K. K. K.'s CAVE, March 30, 1874.

"T. Lindsay

"SIR,—Take notice. You being a member of the Ku-Klux—d—ned, the Grand Army of the Republic, also an old soldier and a Yankee, you shall remain no longer in this State. Therefore, leave in ten days, or you shall suffer a death that none but a K. K. K. can give. This shall be the last warning.

"K. K. K.'

"At the left hand upper corner of this notice the picture of a coffin was drawn with a pen. The word 'seal' is written on the lid, the word 'death' on one side, and further on the same side the letter 'K. K. K.' The following postcript is also appended, commencing with another coffin slightly varied as to size and style.

"A. J. Carl will be the next. Your children save your life. But he has none, therefore he will get no notice, but shall see death, and that before long. Beware. We are on your track.

"K. K. K."

"Mr. Card was an associate and friend of Mr. Lindsay, if we understand him correctly, and also a Northern man and a former soldier. Mr. Lindsay kept this letter from Monday until Saturday, being at a loss what course to pursue. Finally, one of his friends whom he had consulted, and who had held the matter under advisement for several days, came to him on Saturday last and advised him to leave the place by that evening's train, which he did, bringing with him his family on an hour's notice, and being obliged in order to do so to lock up his house and leave his household effects behind him in charge of a friend."

An old woman was beaten almost to death in Apango, Mexico, recently, for having brought the small-pox into the community by means of witchcraft.

A letter from Champaign County, central Illinois, March 24, says that the sky, for a hundred miles in breadth, had been filled with a flight of wild fowls for the last twelve hours. They had been going north for the previous two weeks, but a sharp turn of the weather to cold had sent them scudding back in these great multitudes.

TIDINGS OF THE WORLD.

(From the London Times, March 31.)

Mr. Cooley has ordered King Coffee's umbrella to be placed in the South Kensington museum.

Among the rich things given Patti in Russia is a canary bird of gold as large as life, with a bill of pearl, and diamond eyes.

The Queen Elizabeth was constructed from the base of Mount Vesuvius to the edge of the crater. It is to be worked by ropes.

When the news arrived at the station, the seconds proceeded to select and measure the ground. They found the distance to be about a hundred yards distance from and on the south side of the railroad. The ground was marked out, and the ropes for the choice of position was had, which was won by the second of Mr. Phillips. This delay occupied about half a hour. During the time the rest of the company had broken into groups, and were lounging around as omnia spectators. The principals appeared to be quite cool and collected. Neither evidenced the slightest symptom of nervousness, or gave any indication of personal apprehension. Perhaps there was a levity of manner, but, on the contrary, rather a seriousness of manner in keeping with the occasion, and a fellow feeling. The weapons—double-barreled shot-guns—were loaded with ball by the seconds, and the principals were placed in position. Mr. De Bertrand then briefly stated the terms of the duel, which, as stated before, consisted of batants would stand with their weapons in rule a right angle to the line of fire, and should be pointing to the ground; that the words should be: "Gentlemen, are you ready? Fire, one, two, three," the signal for fire to consist in the dropping of a handkerchief, or the command, on the ground that the word "fire" and before the word "three." Mr. De Bertrand then gave the manner in which the word was to be given, which was done in a rapid manner as the circumstances of the case would permit, commencing with the hope of the gentlemen, if possible, to prevent bloodshed. The word was then proved futile, as the sequel proved. Real work now began. The question was asked, "Gentlemen, are you ready?" "Yes" was the consent, and the words, "Fire! One!" were given. At the word "Fire!" Mr. Phillips delivered his fire, and almost instantaneously, but perceptibly afterward, Mr. Steevens's gun was discharged, and he fell dead, shot through the brain. The word "two" was not given, the second man had discharged their weapons, and one lay a bleeding, lifeless corpse, the other standing in the attitude of a statue.

Both Drs. Scott and Hunter were called, but their services were useless, and could only by their skill was of no avail, so could readily be seen. The ball entered the right cheek of the dead man, crushing the jawbone, ranging upward through the brain, and then ranging downward into the spinal column. Death must have been instantaneous. The unfortunate man bled with unusual profuseness, and, when the coffin was opened, appeared greatly afflicted, and burst into tears. The seconds of Mr. Phillips asked and obtained permission to retire from the duel, and the seconds of the usual civilities and expressions of regret at the unfortunate termination of the affair, accompanied him to a neighbouring residence, where he remained until the return train for the city should arrive. At 1:40 p. m. the train reached the depot. The remains of the body of Mr. Bienvenu had been placed in an improvised coffin, which was duly placed upon the cars, and the entire party returned to the city on the same train, arriving at 4 p. m. It was indeed brief work. The party arrived at the duelling ground at 10 o'clock a. m.; at 11 a. m. the fight had transpired and one lay an inanimate corpse; at 4 p. m. the body was delivered in the city, and the event numbered with the things of the past.

Aristide Bienvenu, the dead duelist, belonged to the ancient family of that name which has for generations been prominent in the history of Louisiana. He was born in New Orleans, and continued to reside here up to the time of his death.

Bloody Work.

(Special to the St. Louis Republican.)

SMITHVILLE, Clay County, Mo., April 6.—Our quiet little village was thrown into a fever of excitement this morning by the announcement of an atrocious murder and robbery committed on the Platte City road, four miles west of this place. The victim was a man by the name of Isaac Clark, who in company with his wife and child (a babe in arms) was travelling from Iowa to Kansas in a covered waggon drawn by two horses. They had stopped for the night by the wayside, and were attacked about two o'clock by three desperadoes with the intent to rob. Clark attempted to defend himself and family, and had reached for his revolver, when he was merciles shot down, after which the murderers proceeded to rifle his pockets in the presence of his half frantic wife. They found on his person the sum of $2,700, and left in haste without harming his wife or child. The three desperadoes in question are believed to be the two James boys and one Fielding Kenly. The last named, Kenly, is a fugitive from justice who formerly lived in Kentucky, but has been living in this county for the past two years. He came here from Buchanan County, where he associated with outlaws of the worst character. No efforts have been made to pursue the perpetrators of the foul offence as yet. The inhabitants stand in awe of these desperate characters, and are half afraid to track them to their dens. Kenly is about thirty-five years of age, five feet eight inches, stoop shouldered, long, sandy beard, and has a bad countenance. The murdered

TO THE PUBLIC.

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

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

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

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

TO AGENTS.

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

The Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1874.

NOTICE.

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

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

LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATIONS.

We have received several letters from friends throughout the country who are office-bearers in newly formed Liberal-Conservative Associations, or are desirous of forming Associations, asking for information as to the way in which they should proceed, and for copies of 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 best get the information they desire by addressing "The Secretary of the Liberal-Conservative Association, 85 York street, Toronto," who, we have no doubt, will be pleased to give them all the information they may require.

THE WEEKLY MAIL.

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

THE RIEL DIFFICULTY.

WITH one last word now, we hope to dismiss this question from further consideration for some time. It was plain from the start that, as our many of those members who are really favourable to RIEL had Mr. HOLTON's motion to fall back upon as an alternative, M. MOUSSEAU's amendment could get but a very small vote. It is justice to the mover of that amendment, however, and to M. MASSON, M. OUIMET, and the other French members who acted with him, we must say that it was the only logical issue of the course they had all along pursued, and of the stand they had taken. They were conscious of having fought a losing battle, but they fought it manfully and without the utterance of a word which could be fairly characterized as even harsh. RIEL is not expected, a member of the House, but as a new writ was immediately ordered to be issued, it is as certain as anything human can be that he will be re-elected by the people of Provencher. The difficulty having only been postponed, we take the liberty of reminding the Government that the electorate will not quietly submit to a repetition of the farce which has just been played out at the Capital. In a special manner the people of Ontario are impressed with the conviction that something more than an utter want of policy upon this question is expected from men who, while their opponents were in office, most strongly asserted that it rested with the Dominion Government to bring the matter to an issue. Either the men in power were honest or they were not. When Mr. MOWAT sent that famous telegram to the Chief Constable of Collingwood, that he, as Attorney-General of Ontario, had no power in this matter, and that the Dominion Government were the proper parties to apply to, he was honest in making the statement, or he was not. He fairly interpreted the law, or he did not. Which view are we to regard as the correct one? If Mr. MOWAT's law was good, then surely Mr. MOWAT's friends at Ottawa are little else than a pack of knaves—that is the only fair interpretation to be put upon the Attorney-General's despatch. We do not say that they are knaves, but when Mr. MOWAT says so, doubtless his declaration will bring conviction to the minds of some who would be but little influenced by anything which we might say. It is certainly disgraceful that, at the moment the leaders of a political party have ceased to find so serious a question useful to them, in the political arena of political capital, they should evince so little disposition to touch it. Now that RIEL is for the time not a member of the Commons, we venture to say to the Government that if the people of Provencher should again return RIEL, any attempt to evade that duty which one of the foremost legal minds of the Party has publicly declared, and which, if shirked by them, will provoke a storm of indignation in this country which no mere patronage, no shuffling excuse of duty, will quiet. With this timely warning, we drop the matter for the present.

THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT.

TUESDAY further large deputations arrived in Ottawa to protest against the extraordinary tariff now in operation, and which has so completely paralyzed the business of the country. The several conferences which the representatives of various branches of industry have had with the Government clearly evidence a practical want of knowledge on the part of the Finance Minister with the questions with which he has undertaken to deal; and the determined stand in opposition to the tariff, made by members of the House who have been disposed to deal with the Government "in a liberal spirit, leaves no room for reasonable doubt, as we announced Tuesday, that Mr. CARTWRIGHT will be called upon at an early day to confess that he has egregiously blundered. The course taken by the public press, which, with regard to the duty on ships' materials, is however much in opposition, may have the appearance of independent criticism, is, in fact, no more than a declaration that these duties are about to be abandoned. We can but urge upon the Government that what their hand secured to do it will do quickly. It is not easy for men who have but little mind of their own to come to a conclusion upon any subject, and far less to be when they have come to a conclusion, to put their foot down and say that, having taken what they believe to be a right course, they are determined to adhere to it. Ignorance must ever be the stalwarts of circumstances. A tariff is a thing so delicate that it should never be changed without the most serious and full consideration. When changes are once made, they should not be departed from, unless it can be shown that their consequences would be highly detrimental. As Mr. CARTWRIGHT has undertaken to deal with questions with which he has little or no practical knowledge, and as it is but too evident that he has meddled and muddled terribly, the sooner he confesses his errors and tells the public what he proposes to do and stick to, the better will it be for the whole country. The Finance Minister ought not to be allowed to pass without having an end put to the existing uncertainty.

It is said, and we have reason to believe correctly said, that the duty on ships' materials, which stood so serious a blow at the great ship-building industry of the Maritime Provinces, would have been imposed against the sense from the Capital of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Mr. ALBERT J. SMITH. He is the only power in the Cabinet from the Maritime Provinces; he is the only man in it from that part of the Dominion who, by ability or public character, has the slightest influence in Ministerial councils. Such poor sticks as Mr. BURNS, the Minister without portfolio, Mr. COFFIN, the Receiver-General, and Mr. ROSS, the Minister of Militia, are useless representatives of the Provinces from which they come, and quite unable, by the force of argument or by any influence which attaches to their personal standing, to enforce what they may conceive to be right, or to have overruled what they may believe to be wrong. When Mr. SMITH returned from Washington he insisted that the Finance Minister was "backwater" on the duty on ships' materials, and as he is the only Minister from the Lower Provinces who has resigned office from the Cabinet would be seriously damaging to it, he experienced but little difficulty in having his over ruled. Indeed, it is said that the duty was in the first place imposed by way of a hint to Messrs. BURNS, COFFIN and ROSS, that if they were not pleased with it they could pack up their traps and walk. They did not take the hint, and as a consequence it is still further said that Mr. MACKENZIE is by no means pleased. We do not wonder at this. Whatever Mr. BURNS's qualifications may be for accumulating money, as a plodding country merchant, he should never have been taken into the Ministry. He has not the first qualification for a Cabinet Minister. He has not mind enough to originate a policy. We doubt if he has administrative ability sufficient to comprehend anything like the details of his Department, and most assuredly the talents as a speaker are not of that kind which would compensate for his other defects. It may be, however, that as St. John merchants he has made sufficiently large to make him somewhat dangerous to meddle with so long as he pretends to holding or to office. As for Messrs. COFFIN and ROSS, it is confidently asserted in all quarters that their days are numbered, and that even their successors are named, in the persons of Mr. JONES, one of the members for Halifax, and Mr. KILLAM, the member for Yarmouth. These changes may possibly not be made during the session, but it may be held to be certain that they are contemplated, and will be carried out at an early day. The truth is that, large though their majority may be in the House the Government's position is not one of certainty.

We think it is DISRAELI who, in one of his novels, says that it is possible for a Party to govern for a time without a leader, but that at the back of it must the strength of numbers is added the charm which attaches to the revered and honoured leadership, that it is irresistible. Mr. MACKENZIE is Premier by accident and the force of circumstances. He could never have been the first place in the Grit Party if Mr. GEORGE BROWN had remained in Parliament, and he is First Minister in the cause of Mr. BLAKE's refusal to take the position. Without denying Mr. MACKENZIE talent of a high order, we are fully justified in saying that neither by education nor by natural gifts is he even distantly fitted to lead a party in Parliament. As the Government is now constituted, Mr. MOWAT is the man who ought to be First Minister. His leadership would at least create respect; Mr. MACKENZIE's leadership never has, nor ever will, be. Mr. MOWAT is not tolerated even without many a wry face. Ministerial weakness and incapacity are strongly marked in the proceedings of the House—the result of putting square pegs into round holes.

It is difficult to say how Mr. HOLTON would carry himself through a Session of Finance. In his long Parliamentary experience, and with a certain halo of financial skill about him, he has never had the opportunity of making a budget speech. Opinions differ as to how he would acquit himself if such a duty were to devolve upon him, and we need not now consider his fitness for a position which we have little or no prospect of ever for saying his friends did not offer him when they might have done so. It is more to the purpose to say that his present position in the House is a most unsatisfactory one. It is evidently unsatisfactory to himself, and is at least equally so to the whole House. There is a marked inconvenience in one who seems to be always impressed with the belief that he is a member of the Government, jumping off to apply a question which are directly put to the Administration. We do not much wonder that Mr. HOLTON feels prompted to do this course, since it would take even more than his knowledge of Parliamentary proceedings and public affairs to keep a Ministry like that which is now in power on the straight path. Either the member for Chateauguay must be in the Cabinet, or should seek to impress upon his own mind that he is only a lay member of the House and act accordingly.

With a fair breeze and in calm weather Mr. MACKENZIE's Administration could carry on for a time. It has, however, none of the elements of endurance. Before the first storm, and that need not be a great one, it must go down. The sooner the better, must say every one who looks upon it with an impartial eye, and contemplates the infinite dangers which must be the outshoot of its incompetence, partisan recklessness, and inherent weakness.

RIEL EXPELLED.

THE adjourned debate on Mr. BOWELL's motion, and on the amendment to it, was concluded at between ten and eleven o'clock on the night of the 16th.

M. MOUSSEAU's amendment was first put and lost, only twenty-seven votes being cast for it. Mr. HOLTON's amendment was then put and also lost, the vote standing 76 yeas to 1118 nays. A vote was then taken on the original motion, which was carried by the decisive majority of 56—yeas 124, nays 68. For the moment a question of this kind is thus disposed of. It is true that this result has been reached in a way to reflect but little credit on the Government of the day, and it is quite probable that are long it will crop up again in a way which will require very different treatment from, as far as Parliament is concerned, however, it has been momentarily settled, and the work of the House can go on without proceed without interruptions arising out of this subject. Parliament has vindicated its own dignity in the decision of the Ministry has left the main RIEL question still open, and liable, as it is likely, to give fresh trouble any day.

REWARDING A GOOD ACTION.

IN spite of ascertained facts, the captain and agents of the French steamer Europe are attempting to take from Captain THOMAS, of the Greece, and his officers, the credit for saving the passengers of the ill-fated vessel. Worse than this, they are trying to prove that no such service had given was necessary, that the boarding of the Europe was an act, in virtual piracy, and that Captain THOMAS was intoxicated. There is a refinement of meanness about this which is as strange as contemptible. It is were a common thing for rescuing passengers in danger at sea, what might be expected to become common also, if not that captains would be less eager in the cause of humanity, and would be less attentive to signals of distress? Especially will this be the case where the vessels endangered are French, and the crews of the latter have received the same kind of misrepresentation was resorted to by the Commander of the Ville du Havre, who allowed his Company to throw the blame for his disaster upon the Trimountain. His conduct, however, was not Captain THOMAS of Captain LEMAIRE. The passengers, however, by their subsequent conduct showed their gratitude, and the public will be at no loss to award Capt. THOMAS the praise justly his due.

The question is, did Captain LEMAIRE ask for help? Of course he did, for he signalled to the Greece "we are sinking." He admits that he was conscious on the morning of April 2nd that further efforts were "quite useless." He guesses says that the water gained so fast that "it was useless to fight it." The quartermaster swore of the same opinion; in short there was but one conviction, that the Europe was going to the bottom, and that speedily. We did not go down as soon as expected, but kept afloat the next day, having on board a salvage crew from the Europe, the passengers having been transferred to the latter vessel, and Captain LEMAIRE having, with his officers and crew, abandoned theirs. There might have been too much haste in this abandonment, and proper efforts by her crew might have saved the Europe, but the facts remain that those in charge of her thought her in a helpless condition, that they were terribly frightened, and that they bundled on board the Greece in extreme haste, as men in immediate fear of their lives. To charge upon the rescuers what is now charged, but what the public do not believe, is not only absurd but base. The truth is that there was great cowardice shown, and great incompetence, and that it is a general opinion in spite of the attempts to fasten the accusation of improper conduct upon Captain THOMAS. The effort will do neither Captain LEMAIRE nor his owners any good, and will his preserver. The only fear is, as we said before, that the common impulse of seamen may be checked in future, and that lives may be sacrificed because "sea-lawyers," like Captain LEMAIRE, are not honest or grateful to award the meed of justice to the brave men who incur danger in their behalf.

Before leaving the subject we may add that the gallant LEMAIRE is appreciated at home generally. For example, the New York *Times* suggests that the "case" presented by the French officers should be left to a French commission. We have no doubt that, when Captain LEMAIRE signalled for the Greece, he was thinking of the fate of Captain THOMAS' health, and that it was the Greece which was really sinking, not the Europe. Captain THOMAS was no doubtedly wished to rescue the passengers of the Greece from their critical condition, but Captain LEMAIRE was drunk (as young Mr. MACKENZIE distinctly says), and would not let him. There was no hail in the Greece, because of the evil eye of the 'Englishmen' produced one, and Captain LEMAIRE could easily have taken his place, and so it proved by the alacrity with which he "bolted from her. The Greece could "never have been safely moored in New York without the advice and assistance of the French crew, who never moved an inch without orders." The crew of the Europe, and great credit is due to Captain LEMAIRE for the kindness which he showed to the rescued English people, to sangers and crew on board the Greece. This is the true story, as we shall see when the French newspapers get the "a hand."

PRACTICE Vs. THEORY.

WHEN plans are broached for the accomplishment of any certain object, or the overcoming of any particular difficulty, we not unfrequently hear the remark made, that this or the other thing may be all very well in theory, but will not work in practice. This commonplace colloquial expression embodies a truth, if we take what is meant rather than what is said; and nine times out of ten is received as an embodiment of sound common sense. If, however, we construe it strictly, according to the letter, it is not only utterly unphilosophical, but false and misleading in an eminent degree.

Among false and incomplete theories that of Free Trade is contradicted by experience perhaps frequently, and in the telling a manner, as any other having to do with the business and affairs of civilized nations. The theory of supply and demand, which is included in it, as the law of trade, is generally admitted to be a principle of incompleteness. It asserts that prices always find their level, and it assumes that over-supply or over-demand in any quarter, to any considerable extent, can immediately be met from other localities within its influence. The proposition at first sight appears to have had in their minds the idea of water in upright pipes, all connected, in every one of which the water will stand at the same level. Draw from one and the water in the others will fall add to one, and water will flow from another to it. The problems of trade were like problems in mechanics and hydraulics, then, perhaps, the Free Trade theory of supply and demand might be found tolerably correct. But while problems of natural philosophy have to do with matters that have governing which are capable of being ascertained and also of being exactly stated, problems of trade have to do with mind—with human desires, preferences, likes, and dislikes, with human abilities and disabilities—in no means easy to be ascertained and allowed for. As instances are better than statements, let us give a few. Twenty-five years ago, just about the time when England definitely adopted Free Trade, Russia had no manufactures to speak of. According to theory, she should become neither a manufacturing nor a commercial nation without Free Trade; according to fact, she is already a great manufacturing nation, and is become a greater in this way very rapidly, and all under the most powerful protective system known in the wide world, while her trade with Asia is attaining gigantic proportions. Against trade with the nations of Western Europe, she has set a barrier of duties on manufactures, she shuts the door, almost—except as far as selling to them concerned, the door for her being always open—while the trade she seeks to develope is that with the tribes and nationalities of Asia, who are customers for her manufactures. On the same theory, the decadence of shipbuilding in the United States from 1860 to 1872 is set down as a consequence of Protection; but the fact that a decadence of the same industry took place at a Quebec during the same period, with comparative Free Trade, is left unexplained. It is not explained, either, why, during the same period, the business of iron shipbuilding failed utterly on the Thames, with perfect Free Trade and at the very financial centre of the world, where not only capital, but skill and labour also were in abundance. But we have other instances to cite, even more to the point than these.

When the Reciprocity Treaty with the United States was made, some twenty years ago, the understanding was that there was to be a reciprocity of something in return for something received by the other. The Americans gave notice to quit, terminated the arrangement, and eight years ago all the advantages accorded to Canada by the Treaty ceased. Strange to tell, we are simpletons enough to continue to our neighbours all the advantages they obtained by the Treaty, while those that we obtained have long ago been withdrawn. To be sure, we have the American market for our fish, while they get the freedom of our fisheries, but this was a bargain in which Canada, as a part of the Empire, had to make sacrifices to help the Mother Country out of the difficulty in which she had been placed by the act of the builders of the Alabama and by the general sympathies of her ruling classes. Time and again have we endeavoured to show, in these columns, that if the Reciprocity Treaty, by which the natural products of each country were admitted free to the market of the other, was fair and reasonable, under the existing condition of matters, in which we admit American products free or nearly free, while Canadian products are taxed twenty per cent. on passing the border, must be unfair, unreasonable, and indefensible. The *Toronto Globe* in an article which we elsewhere copy, taking up the subject of Mr. BROWN's mission to Washington, in connection with the rumour that the cash compensation for the superior value of our fisheries over the American fisheries is to be surrendered for a lump sum for a renewal of Reciprocity in some shape, says that in doing so we should be buying from the Americans at a much higher price the privilege of trading with them. In our opinion, this is a very false claim, which would at an early day have to be paid to us in hard cash, for something which, under the Free Trade theory, is of no value at all. According to this theory, the Americans, by putting duties on our products, have injured themselves, but nevertheless Mr. BROWN entertains the proposal—if indeed it be not his own from the Globe—that we should give a large sum of money to admit our produce free of duty. Why should we do this, if it be true, as Free Trade never affirms, that the nation refusing to buy from another injures only itself? The Free Trade theory is a fine thing, Mr. Brown's practice is in this case quite another thing; and either Mr. BROWN or the theory is sadly at fault.

Here is another illustration: The owners of the Hull iron mines have for years been trying to induce English capitalists to invest money in furnaces, and to start the business of iron-making on a large scale, and with such financial backing as would insure success. The English capitalists have acknowledged the goodness of the mines, the facilities for making iron that exist there, and other inducements, but there was still one thing wanting, and long as pig iron from other countries was imported into Canada duty free they could not see their way clear to embark, owing to the necessity imposed upon the Government by "our predecessors and ourselves" of raising a revenue. The duty is imposed on pig iron, and forthwith all the parties interested say that will do, though temporarily, we will have better, and Mr. FITZGERALD, the representative here of certain English capitalists, says that the year ending a Grit Premier chooses rather to earn the reputation of a Minister signally punished, Reid's expulsion an open question, and declining to take it in hand as a Government, would have had the loss of a support by doing his duty. He will not hold up his head very proudly after this, we imagine, when the name of RIEL happens to be mentioned in his presence, and he form an Ontario audience. It is fitting, indeed, that pretenders should be thus detected, and the utter hollowness of their professions should be proved, to the disenchantment of their admirers. How fast the glamour of pretended patriotism, honesty, and economy, is vanishing from around the Grit leaders, now that they are put to the test whether they will succeed in their in power what they advocated when in Opposition!

NO DEFICIT.

THOSE who have followed the Finance Minister in his budget speech, and they are not likely to follow it with much satisfaction unless they have a considerable interest in the affairs of the country, will understand that the entire fabric which he has erected is based on the assertion made in the Speech from the Throne, that the current year's operations show a considerable deficit. Whether made by mistake or by design, there can be no doubt that the Finance Minister has no justification whatever for declaring that such a deficit exists, or will exist, on the 30th June next, when the fiscal year ends. Why such a statement should have been made in the Parliament, in view of the figures which the Finance Minister himself brought down, in reply to an address moved for by Mr. MCCARTHY, is the very day that he delivered the budget speech.

We may say that there is no dispute as to the figures which we are about to quote, except as to the three months the greater part of which has yet to run. The Government, in opposition to all previous practice, did not bring down the statement of the receipts and expenditures to the latest possible moment. Dr. TUPPER pressed for the information which had been denied the House, and the Government attempted to justify their conduct in withholding the figures by the plea that they would be misleading, inasmuch as the receipts, in expectation of an increase in the tariff, were abnormally large. No doubt they would be misleading if they were accepted as fairly presenting the normal revenue of the country. There is no fear, however, of their being regarded in such a light. No doubt the customs and excise receipts have been unusually large during the past fortnight, but there is no member of the House, nor any man of common sense outside of it, who would be likely to attach more importance to them than they are deserving of. They certainly would be of great value at the present time, and there can be no other reasonable conclusion from the course of the Government than that they are conscious the returns asked for would but too clearly establish that the deficit upon which they base so much is an imaginary and not a real deficit. We may yet hope, however, that a notice placed upon the paper in the ordinary way will draw from the Administration the information which they are so reluctant to lay before the House.

In making his budget speech, Mr. CARTWRIGHT stated that Mr. TILLEY had under-estimated the expenditures of the current year by nearly $2,000,000. This is a statement of a most reckless character. It is quite possible that the present Government have spent more money upon certain objects than Mr. TILLEY voted at the session in 1873. But if this be the case, they have done so in direct violation of the law, which provides that no money could not have exceeded the estimated expenditure without spending money which had not been voted by Parliament. If they have done so, they will be held responsible for their conduct, but even if the charge be proved against them ex-cession, it is but too evident that the means at the disposal of the Ministry are ample to reward them. Look at the figures. We have Mr. CARTWRIGHT's own authority for stating that there was $1,000,000 on the fiscal year 1872-73 of $1,600,000. In winding up his financial statement in 1873, after arrangements had been made for the additional two per cent. for a renewal of Reciprocity in some shape, says that in doing so we should be buying from the Americans at a much higher price the privilege of trading with them. In our opinion, this is a very false claim, which would at an early day have to be paid to us in hard cash, for something which under the Free Trade theory is of no value at all. According to this theory, the Americans, by putting duties on our products, have injured themselves, but nevertheless Mr. BROWN entertains the proposal—if indeed it be not his own from the Globe—that we should give a large sum of money to admit our produce free of duty. Why should we do this, if it be true, as Free Trade never affirms, that the nation refusing to buy from another injures only itself? The Free Trade theory is a fine thing, Mr. Brown's practice is in this case quite another thing; and either Mr. BROWN or the theory is sadly at fault.

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MORE OF THE TARIFF.

THE latest intelligence from Halifax confirms the very natural anticipations formed by most intelligent men who considered the matter, that the new five per cent. duty on ships' materials would provoke hostility in maritime quarters. The Nova Scotia House is discussing the matter; a resolution has been passed, by a formal vote of disapproval will be carried, the fact that it has been proposed and debated at all, shows how strong the feeling is outside against the change.

The addition of 12 cents to the excise duty, and 20 cents to the custom duty on spirits, per gallon, is made, we fear, at a most unsuitable time. We draw attention to the fact that, in spite of certain changes in the bonding law, with regard to spirits, are now being made at Washington, and to the opinion there expressed, that with the Western States ought to be able to supply the world with alcohol. We are sorry that the duty is higher than in the States, the consequence is inevitable, there will be smuggling on a large scale, and the illicit distillation at home will increase. Apprehensions on this score will certainly not be allayed by a glance at the Inland Revenue Report just published. In the year 1871-72 we exported 432,047 gallons of spirits, and in 1872-73 only 327,941, a decrease of 104,516 gallons, or nearly one-fourth. This, we suspect, will be found to mean that prices have been falling in the United States, and that American spirits are taking the place of those of our own manufacture. The falling off in excise revenue from spirits was $56,929 during the year, and in excise revenue from tobacco no less than $228,737. This latter item is so interesting that in the report by assuming that 1871-72 was an exceptional year, and that the comparison should rather be made with the year 1870-71. Taking, then, the year 1870-71, we still find the excise revenue from tobacco falls short $92,237, while it will be conceded that actual consumption has probably increased rather than diminished in the interval. We took occasion the other day to recall the fact that two years ago Lieut.-Gov. MORRIS, then Minister of Inland Revenue, gave it as his opinion that in excise duties on spirits and tobacco we had already touched the limit of what we could impose without danger of a large development of illicit trade. The report just issued seems strongly to confirm the correctness of this view; but, apparently ignoring all this, and oblivious of what our neighbours are doing, the Finance Minister must needs push his dangerous experiments. At Hamilton, during election time, Mr. MACKENZIE said that commercial legislation on this side of the border would in some matters and to some extent have to be shaped with reference to what it was on the other side; but his Finance Minister does not fulfil the implied promise. Morally speaking, he will be guilty of smuggling, chiefly suggested itself is that Mr. BROWN and Mr. MACKENZIE, who are Mr. CARTWRIGHT's masters, are so wedded to their Free Trade notions that they will seek anywhere and everywhere for the means of raising revenue rather than impose taxes that illicit spirit trade. The revival of the tea and coffee duties and the increased spirit duties appear to be ill-advised and dangerous experiments; and we scarcely look for it that they can be continued for a year without proving this beyond all doubt.

The five per cent. duty now imposed upon ships' materials, formerly free, will be the cause of much dissatisfaction in the Maritime Provinces. If our friends "down east" grumble at it, let them not blame the west, for certain are we that public opinion here is guiltless of having called for your which imposition. As for the 2½ per cent. increase on rod iron, the remark has been made by a gentleman in his trade, that he know of no reason for it except that the Government wanted money, and imposed it because it was easy of collection. We may conclude, even without the above figures, that it disturbs trade without raising a single furnace or rolling mill in the Province. Mr. MACKENZIE, in a speech, when he decided to raise the fifteen per cent. list by the addition of one and one-half per cent. said, "We had the courage to say twenty per cent. at once, we would not only have saved himself "bullets," puddled or not puddled, and have taken out of the free list and charged the duty on them, which would be more just to all the beauties of the new tariff, and must return to it again.

THE WAR IN ARKANSAS.

At this distance, and in the absence of proper explanations by Associated Press despatches, it is almost impossible for the general reader to understand why the State of Arkansas is virtually in a condition of civil war. With the assistance of American journals we will try to throw some light upon the subject. In the year 1871 the Republican party in the State was involved in a bitter quarrel over the Governorship. By corrupt means, as alleged, POWELL CLAYTON had defeated possession of the office, and was by his opponents regarded as no less than a usurper. The party had been divided therefore into two factions, called the "Minstrels" and the "Brindle Tails," the latter being opposed to CLAYTON and the corruptions of the State House Ring, who had carried on a system of plunder not exceeded by that existing in the Tweed Ring of Tammany Hall. The prospect of its being completely successful sentiment may have much to do with our estimate of the Republican party in any respect, but something stronger than sentiment sometimes compels us to copy the Tribune whether we will or no. There are those "in the trade" who say that to keep up even the reduced rate of duty would have years. From the articles on the free list in the United States, is a sure way of transferring to Canada the business of importing of the direct import trade from China. Besides, tea and coffee are no longer articles of luxury, they have become so, and the

woollen netting for and gloves; machine thread; and for gloves; twist: cotton wool No. 40: cotton spun and unfinished, white, not under is used for gloves. flax seed, formerly are now placed on

the line mentioning duty used for dyeing," to be read—"woods, when chiefly used for

ulks, formerly paying 5 per cent. added m, and will now pay satins, velvets, and roof; gold, silver, or goods, viz: Articles gold, silver, or other gold, silver, etc., made of towers, fans and fire leaf, millinery of of brass, alabaster, position, silver and d other articles enamel for embroidering, writing desks, fancy ses and boxes, and ists, cups, and boxes ll kinds, watches and

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way surveying staff, under will return to British h and proceed with their

Lowden picked up a purse and advertised it. She ward rewarded the holder of the treasure were with the manifest compunction.

The merchants of St. John, N. B., are much perturbed by the new tariff, and strong remonstrances are to be addressed to the Government.

The schooner James Scott sank on Monday in Port Dalhousie harbour, after striking one of the piers.

The steamer employed on the Collegiate Institute, at Ottawa, have struck for higher wages.

Ward, the Collingwood burglar, has effected his escape a second time, to the circumstance demands an investigation.

The alleged perpetrator of a gross criminal outrage upon a young girl at Guelph, on the 18th March last, has been arrested.

A man named Jamie Ross lost his life on Saturday, at Goderich, by falling into an uncovered cistern in his own back yard.

Nineteen poor families were rendered homeless on Monday morning in Montreal, through a fire supposed to have been caused by an incendiary.

On Monday evening strong resolutions were passed at a public meeting in Montreal, condemning the existing law of libel and certain features of the jury system.

Ten persons have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the death of Donald Corkingdale, found in the River Sydenham at Strathroy a few weeks ago.

A fire which occurred in the flourishing town of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, at an early hour Monday morning, rendered twenty-seven families homeless and destroyed property estimated at over $100,000. New Glasgow is a seaport town in the County of Pictou, on the East River, and upon the line of the Intercolonial, with a population of 3,000. Some of the largest ships of Nova Scotia are built there, and there are areas extensive coal mines in its vicinity.

On Saturday a young man about thirty years of age, apparently a stone-mason, was found dead below the precipice of the bank of the Niagara River on the Canada side, opposite the ruins of the old Suspension Bridge. The authorities have retained a portion of his clothing, in order to secure the identification of the deceased.

The residence of Mr. J. Davis, Windsor, Inspector of Inland Revenue, in course of erection and about completed, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night. It was insured for $4,500. The loss is about $5,000. The cause of the fire is not known.

TORONTO ITEMS.

VITAL STATISTICS.—Twenty-five births, twenty-seven deaths, and thirty-nine marriages, were registered at the office of the City Clerk for the week ending the 18th instant.

CONFIRMATION.—At the evening service in St. Peter's Church, Carlton street, on Sunday, the Lord Bishop of Toronto, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Roseby, administered the rite of confirmation to twenty-one ladies and twenty gentlemen. Prayers were read by Rev. S. Boddy, incumbent, and the lesson by the Rev. Mr. Rattan. After the ceremony of confirmation the lordship delivered a very impressive charge to the candidates.

FUNERAL.—The funeral of the late Mr. R. G. Anderson, who came to this city in 1815, took place on Saturday afternoon from the deceased's residence on Carlton street, and was attended by a very large number of the members of the York Pioneers Association, of which the deceased gentleman was member, and other prominent citizens. The pall bearers were Col. R. J. Fleming, Messrs R. H. Oates, J. T. Smith, C. Gamble, T. Preston, and J. McLaughlin. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Saltern Givins.

DEATH AT THE POLICE COURT.—A little excitement was caused at the Police Court on Monday morning, by the sudden death of one of the prisoners, who was in the cell, awaiting his turn for trial. The prisoner who had expired proved to be an Englishman, named John Smith, fifty-four years old, who had been arrested at four o'clock in the morning whilst in a state of *delirium tremens* by P. C. Webb. The man, who appeared to be in very unsatisfied and weak condition, was able to walk up to the court from No. 1 Police station, but shortly after being put in the cell he fell on the floor and expired before a physician could be summoned. An inquest was held in the evening before Coroner Bridgman, at Williams' Hotel, when the jury returned the following verdict:—"Died from exhaustion, consequent upon *delirium tremens*."

PRESENTATION.—On Saturday evening the deputies of the different divisions of the Sons of Temperance in this city assembled by invitation at the residence of Bro. Geo. Maclean, Esq., Grand Worthy Patriarch, where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Maclean in excellent style. After supper the G. W. P., in a few choice sentences, presented Bro. Rev. J. W. Manning, P. G. W. P. (in the name of the Bros. "who were present," with a handsome triangle pin with the motto of the order beautifully engraved in enamel, to which the recipient replied, thanking the Bros. both for the gift and the spirit which prompted it. An apology was read from Bro. David Miller, Prov. D. G. W. P., who was unable to be present, expressing his sympathy with the presentation. Similar sentiments were expressed by those present, and, a hearty vote of thanks having been tendered to Mr. Ross and his assistants, the meeting, which for the second time was brought to a close, all being well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

THE CITY SCHOOL INSPECTOR.—Many of our readers will doubtless regret to hear of the death of the Rev. James Porter, which took place on Saturday morning. The Rev. Mr. Porter has for many years held the position of Inspector of the city public schools, and his loss will be severely felt by the School Board. Mr. Porter was born at Highgate, London, England, on the 16th May, 1812, and was educated at London University. He subsequently graduated, received at Coward College, London. He emigrated to New Brunswick in 1840, and remained there till 1852, when he was appointed the first Chief Superintendent of Education for the Province, and took up his residence at Fredericton. In 1858 Mr. Porter was appointed Inspector of the Toronto Public Schools, and up to the time of his recent illness he discharged the duties of that office in a manner second to the highest credit alike on himself and the schools under his supervision.

UNPLEASANT MISHAP.—On Saturday afternoon a lady and gentleman, who had driven out to Humber Bay to witness the hounds throw off at that favorite meet, met with a most unpleasant disaster. Their horse—a blood one—started by the music of the pack, commenced kicking, and commencing to lay over the traces of the buggy. It became impossible for the driver to control the frightened animal, which overturned off from the road and fell in about two feet of water. The occupants of the trap at once jumped out, of course getting thoroughly wet. The gentleman, with praiseworthy perseverance, held up the head of the author of the mishap until assistance was rendered by some bystanders, and it then became a very difficult matter to extricate the animal from its awkward position. This was, however, ultimately accomplished. The young lady was kindly accommodated with a seat in a waggonette and driven off home. Her companion undertook to secure the horse and half-drowned brute back to its stable. The accident might easily have produced much more serious results.

It has been settled that a grand naval review shall be held at Spithead on the occasion of the Czar's visit to England.

The Turkish budget for the current year fixes the expenditure at £25,000,000 and the revenue at £25,300,000, leaving a deficit of £300,000.

The *Opinione* says that, in spite of the law suppressing religious corporations, there exist in the province of Florence alone at the present time 123 free societies, comprising no less than 2,015 persons of both sexes vowed to a religious life.

The Paris correspondent of the *Pays* assures readers of the Ottawa Liberal that the reasons which he has set forth in the course of the Sunday lecture, of which the deceased gentleman was member, and other prominent citizens. The pall bearers were Col. R. J. Fleming, Messrs R. H. Oates, J. T. Smith, C. Gamble, T. Preston, and J. McLaughlin. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Saltern Givins.

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The Paris correspondent of the *Pays* assures readers of the Ottawa Liberal that the reasons which he has set forth in the course of his Sunday lecture, of which the deceased gentleman was member, and other prominent citizens. The pall bearers were Col. R. J. Fleming, Messrs R. H. Oates, J. T. Smith, C. Gamble, T. Preston, and J. McLaughlin. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Saltern Givins.

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PRESENTATION.—On Saturday evening the deputies of the different divisions of the Sons of Temperance in this city assembled by invitation at the residence of Bro. Geo. Maclean, Esq., Grand Worthy Patriarch, where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Maclean in excellent style. After supper the G. W. P., in a few choice sentences, presented Bro. Rev. J. W. Manning, P. G. W. P. (in the name of the Bros. "who were present," with a handsome triangle pin with the motto of the order beautifully engraved in enamel, to which the recipient replied, thanking the Bros. both for the gift and the spirit which prompted it. An apology was read from Bro. David Miller, Prov. D. G. W. P., who was unable to be present, expressing his sympathy with the presentation. Similar sentiments were expressed by those present, and, a hearty vote of thanks having been tendered to Mr. Ross and his assistants, the meeting, which for the second time was brought to a close, all being well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

THE CITY SCHOOL INSPECTOR.—Many of our readers will doubtless regret to hear of the death of the Rev. James Porter, which took place on Saturday morning. The Rev. Mr. Porter has for many years held the position of Inspector of the city public schools, and his loss will be severely felt by the School Board. Mr. Porter was born at Highgate, London, England, on the 16th May, 1812, and was educated at London University. He subsequently graduated, received at Coward College, London. He emigrated to New Brunswick in 1840, and remained there till 1852, when he was appointed the first Chief Superintendent of Education for the Province, and took up his residence at Fredericton. In 1858 Mr. Porter was appointed Inspector of the Toronto Public Schools, and up to the time of his recent illness he discharged the duties of that office in a manner second to the highest credit alike on himself and the schools under his supervision.

UNPLEASANT MISHAP.—On Saturday afternoon a lady and gentleman, who had driven out to Humber Bay to witness the hounds throw off at that favorite meet, met with a most unpleasant disaster. Their horse—a blood one—started by the music of the pack, commenced kicking, and commencing to lay over the traces of the buggy. It became impossible for the driver to control the frightened animal, which overturned off from the road and fell in about two feet of water. The occupants of the trap at once jumped out, of course getting thoroughly wet. The gentleman, with praiseworthy perseverance, held up the head of the author of the mishap until assistance was rendered by some bystanders, and it then became a very difficult matter to extricate the animal from its awkward position. This was, however, ultimately accomplished. The young lady was kindly accommodated with a seat in a waggonette and driven off home. Her companion undertook to secure the horse and half-drowned brute back to its stable. The accident might easily have produced much more serious results.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from Fourth Page.)

whether Riel was or was not a fugitive from justice. Had Mr. Bowell proved that Riel was a fugitive? he his opinion he had, and he should therefore vote for his expulsion.

M. Desjardins expressed himself in favour of Mr. Holton's amendment.

The members were called in, and a vote taken on M. Monsseau's amendment, which was rejected on the following division:

YEAS.—Messrs. Abbott, Barthe, Caron, Casault, Cauchon, Cimon, Coughlan, Cunningham (Marquette), De Cosmos, Dugas, Fortier, Gill, Girard, Harbison, Lanthier, Masson, McDonald (Cape Breton), McDougall (Three Rivers), McKeagney, McKellar, Malouin, Pinsonneault, Power, Robitaille, Rouleau, Ryan.—Total, 22.

NAYS.—Messrs. Appleby, Archibald, Aylmer, Bain, Barnard, Bechard, Bellerose, Bergeron, Bernier, Bland, Blake, Blake, Borden, Bourassa, Bowell, Bourassa, Brown, Burpee (St. John), Burpee (Sunbury), Cameron (Cardwell), Cameron (Huron), Campbell (Renfrew), Carmichael, Carpenter, Casey, Cauchon, Chamberlin, Church, Cockburn, Colby, Colby, Cornwall, Cornwall, Coupal, Crew, Daly, Dawson, Delorme, Desjardins, De St. George, De Veber, Devlin, Donahoe, Donohoe, Dorion, Dymond, Farrow, Ferguson, Fleming, Fleming, Flynn, Fournier, Frechette, Galbraith, Godbout, Gibson, Gibbs, Gillmor, Gordon, Grant, Grover, Hagar, Hagar, Hall, Harvey, Hay, Hazelton, Heath, Henry, Hesson, Higinbotham, Hill, Hurdon, Hutchison, Jones, Jones (Leeds), Kerr, Kilbourn, Kirk, Kirkpatrick, Lachance, Laird, Lajoie, Lamontagne, Landerkin, Lantier, Lapointe, Lapointe, Lavoie, Lewis, Macdonald (Cornwall), Macdonald (Sherbrooke), Macdonald (Kingston), Macdonald (Lennox), Macdonald (Sir John), Macdonald (Montreal), McAdam, McCarthy (Simcoe), McCarthy (Victoria), McCallum, McCraney, McCuaig, McDougall (Renfrew), McDougall (Rouville), McGee, McGill, McGillivray, McGreevy, McIlbriith, McKellar, McKenzie, McKenzie, McKenzie

"SHIP AHOY!"

A Yarn in Thirty-six Cable Lengths

TWENTY-FIFTH CABLE LENGTH.

HOW MR. TUDGE WAS TEMPTED.

"Mr. Tudge, miss."

"Size him in, Samuel," said May.

There was a great deal of shoe-rubbing on the mat outside, and then entered Mr. Tudge, very spruce, his hair curled—he had spent an hour at a hair-dresser's on his way; his tail-coat of peculiar cut, buttoned tight across his chest; and a general gain aspect about him, largely increased by his carrying an immense bouquet in his hand.

"How are you Mr. Tudge?" said May, advancing, with a sad smile, to shake hands.

"Like a man coming into sunshine, my darling," said Tudge, taking her hand and kissing it. "Ah, my dear, once upon a time, when you were little, it used to be your hand."

"And it used not now, dear Mr. Tudge," said May, offering her cheek to the old man, who kissed it tenderly, and then sat down on the couch beside her, retaining her hand, and, after laying down the bouquet carefully by his side, patting and stroking it tenderly.

"Rose you, my dear," he said, with tears in his eyes—"God bless you! And you have grown such a beautiful young woman, too. Sich I always said you would; didn't I now, my dear—didn't I always say you would?"

"You always spoiled me, Mr. Tudge," said May, laughing.

"Not I," said Tudge, jestonly. "But May, my dear, I have some news to tell you. Don't you remember the cheese-cakes, the almond rock, and the plums.

"Oh yes," said May, smiling sadly. "I remember it all, Mr. Tudge.

"To be sure you do, my sweet; and I always said you'd grow up a beauty. But, you see, I'm a man old fogy at a loiterer; but I know what's what. See here—there's a posy for you!"

Any body else the flowers he held out with such pride—for he had gone to get a simple bouquet at first, and had, by purchasing the choicest bouquet of exotics he could find.

"I have very kind of you, Mr. Tudge, and they are very sweet."

"Not so sweet as her they're meant for," said Tudge, beaming at the poor plump face. "And look how I've neglected to send you any thing lately, my dear! All business, though," he added, gloomily—"all business."

"That's what I asked you to come for, dear Mr. Tudge. You've often told me you looked upon me as a daughter."

"To be sure—to be sure. Why, didn't you use to laugh and call me old Uncle Tudge in the old days, eh? To be sure you did; and ah! what fun we used to have!" His face was all smiles now, and leaning over her, he softly stroked down, as he each side, her bright, glossy hair. "But stop," he said seriously—"business. Why did you send for me?"

The old man faced round, serious as a judge, with his cane between his knees, and held up impressively.

"I never bring the business outside the office, my dear.

"But it is for your papa's good I want to know," said May; "it may be all the my confidence."

"Confidence, my darling!" said Tudge; "why, he's offered me to be partner six times—six times, think of that! Said I'd half the business, and drawer to boot."

"And why were you not, Mr. Tudge?"

"Why not, my dear? Why should I have been I might where I was. Why was I to have taken my place if I had been partner? No; as I said, I did save a few hundreds, and go on my own way, I didn't want to change. But if I'd known what I know now, I would have been."

"Why?" said May, anxiously.

"Why?" To shut the wheel going down hill—to set a check and stop the rot. Where is he to-night?"

"Gone to dine at Mr. Longdale's!" cried the old man, starting up, and stamping about the room—forgetting, too, in his wrath, his reticence about the office. "I beg your pardon, my child—I ask your pardon, I'm sure, but as soon as I hear his name or—his name," he exclaimed, choking himself, "I get mad about my old business I'm going to the dev—old Harry."

"Then things are very wrong, Mr. Tudge?" exclaimed May.

"Wrong, my darling, they're—

Slap!

Mr. Tudge administered a smart tap to his mouth to close it, and then took a good look at May's astonished face.

"If you only knew how anxious I am about your peace," said May, pleadingly, "I'm sure you'd tell me."

"Can't," said Tudge. "No business out of the office."

"But I'm so anxious," said May.

"So am I," said Tudge.

"And I do so long to know."

"Can't help it, my dear."

"Do tell me, Mr. Tudge, fearfully.

"Would it I could—if I can't, how can I?" said Tudge, sternly.

"Do tell—for poor papa's sake!"

"Now, don't tempt me, my dear."

"I may tell him, Mr. Tudge, pleadingly, "I'm sure you'd tell him."

"Not believed about saints being tempted before now," said the old man, addressing the ceiling—"but I do believe it, and give in. What do you want to know?"

"About dear papa's affairs, and why he is so dispirited."

"Well, I'll tell you," he said, tenderly, as May nestled up to him—"I'll tell you, darling, for you've his own flesh and blood, and I don't know that I'm doing wrong, after all."

"Are things so bad, then?" said May, alarmed at his serious tone.

"Very, very, very bad, my darling," said the old man, sadly. "But don't you be alarmed, my dear—for, as I said, I've saved five thousand pounds—nearly six—and it's all there, every shilling, though I did mean to help him. You sha'n't come to poverty, my darling, while Tudge has a pound to the good, my dear."

"But why, why would you not let pape have it if he wanted it?" said May.

"Why, my dear? Because I was losing himself. He's forsaking my advice, which never failed him, and going by what that Longdale says."

"But Mr. Longdale advises him well."

"To lose every penny he has, and to make his name stink like carrion!" cried Tudge, angrily. "Mr. Longdale ought to be hung—hung!—hung!—there, I believe I'd do it myself—I'd hang him."

"Oh, Mr. Tudge!"

"Well, don't he deserve it? And as for his partner—that Merritt—

"Oh!"

"Just like me. I might have known that I should do it. Serve me right for talking of business matters before people, and out of office."

"It was nothing," said May recovering herself; "the business of Mr. Tudge, don't say anything about Mr. Merritt. You forget that I am engaged to be married to him."

"Oh no, no, my poor child—I don't say that. I did hope that was all off."

"Papa wishes it," said May coldly.

"But you—you never fell in love with him," said Tudge, earnestly.

May shook her head sadly.

"Then you sha'n't marry him," said Tudge.

"Papa wishes it," said May; "and he tells me these reports are false about Mr. Merritt."

"Ah, my child," said the old man, "I did hope things would have turned out different to this. I did hope to have lived to see you and John Anderson man and wife, and to have kissed and blessed your little ones before I cast up my last accounts and gave in my balance-sheet to the God who made me, and said, 'That's the best I could make of it, and I wish the returns were better.' But now all seems to be going wrong; and if you marry that Merritt—Then, my pretty one, don't," he cried excitedly. "I'll go down on my knees and beg you not to, if you like—don't marry him; be an old bachelor like me—no, I don't mean that, I mean an old, old—dear, dear, the accounts muddled—I mean be an old maid—anything but Philip Merritt's wife."

"Dear Mr. Tudge," said May, sadly, "papa believes in Mr. Merritt. He has promised him, and we have been long engaged. I must marry him. And, besides, he assures me that there is no truth in those reports."

"And Mr. Longdale backs him up," said Tudge.

"Yes," said May, simply.

"God help you, my child!" said Tudge, fervently; and, without any attempt at concealment, he drew out a great bandanna and wiped his eyes. "I don't know, though," he added, "that I need mind; for three was but one man in the world, and he's"—gulp—"dead."

There was a pause of a few moments' duration, and then May said, softly,

"Are papa's affairs in a very bad state?"

"Horrible," said Tudge, rustily. "It's heart-breaking, my dear. Loss after loss. The poor May goes—your namesake; and he so infatuated that he's making advances to those people, Rutherford and Co., though I did see that the money loss isn't all, but his name is being so mixed up with Rutherford's that he's gone—blown on with Lloyd's. Our house was the finest name in the City of London, and now—for very weak of my my child," said the old man, wiping his eyes; "but it's heart-breaking to see one's life labour spoiled by villains."

"And—if it is true—has Mr. Longdale much interest with your brother?"

"My dear, it's once to this; he's twined himself about your father like a snake, and fascinated him; and your poor father can't shake him off. There, I won't say no more."

May pressed him to stay and have some tea, but he refused; and, though she asked him other questions, the old man would not break his vow—he would say no more, and soon after he took his leave.

TWENTY-SIXTH CABLE LENGTH.

MR. MERRITT'S ADVICE TO MAY "YES."

"And do you really wish it, papa?" said May, laying her hand caliss arm.

"Yes—yes, my child, I do indeed. Poor Philip has been begging very hard, and I promised him that I would do all I could."

"Depends upon it possible that the Victor or brother men have been saved?"

"Now, my dear child, why rake that up? You know she was lost, and poor Anderson with her. It's too bad of you," he added, weakly—"it is, indeed, knowing as you do how I am mixed up now with Rutherdy's, to go raking up those wretched stories about the ships."

"I was not raking up old stories, papa," said May. "I only wanted to be sure that—that the Victrix had sank."

"Sank? yes," said the old man bitterly; "and so did the Mercy May. It's horrible how unlucky I've been of late! But we are going to do wonders, and Providence, you shall have such a fortune, my child. Mr. Longdale tells me that we shall."

"Does papa, do you think, Mr. Longdale is to be trusted?"

"Now, my dear child, how can you be so willful, so absurd? What can be more nonsensical than for you!! to meddle with anything connected with City affairs! It's disloyal in the the extreme."

May was silent.

"But about the wedding. Merritt wants it to come off at Christmas. What do you say?"

May sat silent and dreamy.

"My dear, this wedding. What do you say?"

Again there was a pause, and then May laid her hands upon the old man's shoulders, and looked into his dim eyes, his livid face, and shivered as she saw the alteration made in a few months.

"Papa, dear," she said, "suppose I were to tell Mr. Merritt that I would not marry him?"

"What?"

"Suppose I repeated May, in a clear, cold, cutting voice,"I were to tell Mr. Merritt that I would not marry him—what then?"

"May—May!" gasped the old man, trembling with anxiety and passion, "you've been plotting with somebody. That accursed Tudge has been here, I know he has. I heard so, and he has urged you to this disobedience. I—"

"No one has had any influence on my part in this," said May, calmly. "I only ask you, before I give my consent to marry Mr. Merritt, what effect it would have upon you if I were to refuse."

"It would be bankrupt."

"Bankrupt?"

"Yes, ruined. I can't help it, my child, but I've gone wrongkonwhow; and this will set me right. In spite of all that has passed, I believe Philip Merritt to be an honorable gentleman, and I would not believe to be contrary to his word, and come back from the dead to tell me they were not."

"Then, papa, papa," said May, in a hard, cold voice, "that my wedding would save you from ruin?"

"Yes, my child. It must be you or the other May. But one is lost, and the other is alive. May, my May, would you sacrifice your old father diahonoured?"

"No," said May, kissing him gently on the forehead.

"And I may tell Philip that he may have you?"

"Yes," said May sadly; and she laid her hand upon a bow of crape at her bosom.

"And in the old Christmas time?"

"Yes, father," said May, in a cold, stony way.

"Bless you, my child—bless you!" murmured the old man, folding her in his arms, and kissing her forehead.

"Stop," said May, suddenly. "Perhaps I will give you my answer to-morrow."

"Eh, my child—why?"

"I will give you my answer to-morrow, papa. I ask one poor twenty-four hours' grace.

The old man muttered some objection, and then left the room, for May, who, as soon as he was gone, had a cab fetched, and went to Mrs. Rowell's.

She staid with her an hour, and then went on to Mrs. Anderson's, to find the old lady sitting very cheerfully in the sun, one of her room; and here, too, she staid an hour.

Dinner was just over at Canonbury, and May had risen to go to her drawing-room.

"May, my child," said Mrs. Tudge, "you will not trifle with me? I have told Mr. Merritt that he shall have your answer to-morrow?"

"Mr. Merritt could have had it to-night, if he wished," said May, sadly.

"And—and—

"Silence, Tudge!" cried Mr. Halley, angrily; and Tudge turned to the book.

"I will not, though I am down, have my domestic arrangements called into question. Let people talk; all the same, Merritt is a fine young fellow, and Longdale a gentleman. And now about meeting those engagements for them. When are they due?"

"Three months, and upwards," said Tudge, shortly.

"Let them be met," said Mr. Halley.

"But it will leave us without a hundred pounds to go on with."

"Let them be," said Mr. Halley; "let them be met. I promised, and I'll keep my word."

Tudge grumbled as he made an entry in a memorandum-book, and then sat back in his chair.

"Any thing more?" he said.

"There's no hope, I suppose, about the poor Rutherfords?"

Tudge shook his head sadly.

"Good heavens! how dreadful!" groaned the old man. "Tudge," he exclaimed, "I can't bear to see any one belonging to me over. I couldn't bear it in my present state."

"You used to face it out like a man, Mr. Halley," said Tudge. "Think what people will say if you don't."

"But four vessels in nine months, Tudge—it's fearful! It will make them think horrible things."

"You never used to have such fancies in that, Mr. Halley," said Tudge. "See what comes of mixing with Rothesdy's."

"But I don't believe anything of the kind of them," cried Mr. Halley, sharply. "You're twisting against me, Tudge, in my troubles. I didn't think it of you. But, there—go, and let me be quiet."

"There, I won't be savage with you," said Tudge. "You don't mean what you say."

"Yes, yes, I do," cried Mr. Halley, passionately as a child.

"No, you don't," said Tudge; "so I shan't go. I know you don't. I don't blame leave you when you're like this."

"No, you won't, Tudge, will you?" cried the old man, piteously.

"But I shall make stipulations," said Tudge, firmly.

"Oh," groaned Mr. Halley.

"You shall give me full powers to pull you through."

"Yes, yes; only I will have all engagements met."

"Well, yes, that's right. Rutherdy's bills shall be met—we must do that. Halley's wife must be kept comfortable, and Philip proudly.

Mr. Halley groaned.

"Then I'll be off," said Tudge, "and do the best I can; but, old friend, you'll come to your senses before the end."

"Tudge," said Mr. Halley, clinging to his old clerk's hand, with the tears running down his cheeks, "I'm ill and weak, and this affair is killing me. Pay every body, and if I have any money left, be satisfied May is provided for. Merritt will take care of her, and I believe in him. But I've done wrong, Tudge, and I feel it—I feel it—I feel the slanders that attach to him have come on me too. I didn't see that before."

"Now, cheer up, old boy," said Tudge; "I'm kicking meagain, now I'm down, my lad."

"Ring for a Bible, Tudge!" cried Mr. Halley, suddenly.

"Well, I won't say any more," said Tudge.

"Don't," replied Mr. Halley, shaking hands with him earnestly; "and come up to-morrow."

Tudge nodded shortly, gathered up his papers, closed his bag with a snap, and went out of the room.

TWENTY-EIGHTH CABLE LENGTH.

HOW MR. TUDGE SOLILOQUIZED, AND HAD TWO VISITORS.

An hour after, Mr. Tudge was in his private room fleetfooting his cabin at Cannon over matters.

"Poor old Halley will take care of May, will he? —of my darling!" he said to himself. "He won't—no, he won't! That will work by itself, I'll swear, without a word more. But it is death, I think! I can manage it. Let me see—begin at the beginning. Master Phil Merritt, Jack; my darling, quiz—my poor dear, you know. Mr. Halley—Merritt's partner, King of Jacks, King Jack—Rutherdy and Tudge, counting old fox in his way—bolds the sea. Where are we now?"

Long went the ruler on the desk.

"Now about money matters. Awful, four fine vessels going like that. It would cripple any house if the loss fall on them as it does on us; but things will out up better when the crops, even when those accounts have put their bills met. Of course they'll pay up again! Don't we wish we may get it?

Bang went the ruler on the desk.

"No; I won't give him a true state of the affairs—nor anybody else, not yet. Not for worlds. Yes, it is. He's not fit to stand to his affairs, and he's depending on me, and I'm working for him and my darling. Shady? Perhaps it is; but if you've got shady customers to deal with, why you must fight 'em with their own weapons.

"Let me see; what comes next? Well, it strikes me that Rutherdy's course is over. I couldn't bear it in my present state."

"Can I see Mr. Tudge, sir, as far as I can hear, every word of it."

"Who's that?—eh? How and I" exclaimed Longdale. "How things do vary, to be sure. Four vessels in nine months! Why, Mr. Tudge, you'll have those cowardly slanderers attacking your house next—same as they have attacked ill-found ships, and that sort of thing."

"Yes," said Tudge, shortly. "No doubt."

"Pray tell Mr. Halley how sorry I am. I'm in trouble myself, you see, about my poor dear May. By-the-way, Tudge, come and dine with me some evening—friendly, you know, just you and me. I've a glass of a curious old wine I should like you to taste. And, by-the-way, don't say I was little enough to say anything about those bills. Good-bye, Tudge, good-bye. We shall be seeing each other every day, I hope."

Mr. Longdale had no sooner been shown out than the clerks started, for Mr. Tudge's ruler came down upon the table with the fiercest bang ever heard by his subordinates.

"My word, the old chap's in a wax!" said one.

"Yes," said another, "and well he may be."

Meanwhile, Mr. Longdale walked hurriedly into Cornhill, and made his way into one of the shop-boxes, where Merritt was waiting his arrival.

"Well?" said Merritt.

"Game's up there, I think," said Longdale. "Baited for the old fellow with a half-promise that we would be glad to have his services, and he rose at the fly."

"But about those bills?"

"They'll be met. The old fellow will pay every one to the last shilling; and when that is done, I should think—"

He stopped short, and sat tapping the table, without a word.

"Well, why the dence don't you go on? What are you thinking about?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" said Longdale, with a fictitious start of surprise. "I was thinking."

"Well, I know you were; but what about?"

"Of Mr. May Halley."

"I'm much obliged, but perhaps you'll let me do all the thinking about her!"

"Why, what's the matter? Thinking under her altered circumstances, her twain will prove cousins; and if he does not, whether she would smile on an adorer who does not wear my mother's diamonds?"

"Philip Merritt leaped up angrily, scowled at his partner for a moment, and then hurried into the street, and made his way to where he was expected—namely, to Mr. Tudge's private room; for he was this day received in ordinary desk.

"Mr. Merritt, sir," said the clerk.

"Show him in," said Tudge; and the clerk did so, and the young man was ever ace to face.

"How do, Tudge?" said Merritt, with-out offering to make hands or receive hands; as he sat down upon some loose papers on the table, while Tudge, where he began to wring his wrist crook to rest.

"What the devil are you going on like that for?" cried Tudge, indignantly. "Who ever said the wrist's well-bound slip?"

"Yes, I suppose they will," said Tudge, sharply. "They'll say anything, I know, that you're so linked in with Rutherdy that you're trying their game."

"Why, what's the matter, Tudge, pray," said Mr. Halley, pistfully—"don't hit me when I'm down."

"I must," said Tudge; "I can't help it. It's all for you good, too; for you would do the same, I advise you—beg of you—pray of you not."

"Yes, you, Tudge—you did," said Mr. Halley, hard and bitterly.

"And you would do it," cried Tudge. "As I wish I had my arm here."

"It was merely to keep down on the bed, not to punish the old ship-owner; and Tudge rolled up the sleeve of his and gesticulated and struck the bed with that.

"Yes, Tudge," sighed the old man, with a last despairing plaice for comfort as the figures in the ledger, but finding none—"yes, Tudge, I was very obstinate; and now I am more cursed than Job."

"No, you're not," said Tudge. "Job had his children killed, while you are trying to kill your one."

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"I will not, though I am down, have my domestic arrangements called into question. Let people talk; all the same, Merritt is a fine young fellow, and Longdale a gentleman. And now about meeting those engagements for them. When are they due?"

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