

Suggestions by Sir Selby Smyth for Militia Reform.

OTTAWA, Feb. 17.—Mr. Masson laid his report for the year on the table to-day. In the exceedingly elaborate report of General Sir Selby Smyth the following propositions are laid down for the improvement of the militia forces.

- (1) The entire militia force should be drilled annually for the full period allowed by law.
(2) Three model schools for cavalry and infantry embodying three companies of 80 to 100 men each at an approximate annual cost of \$114,000.
(3) A permanent and paid Adjutant and Sergeant-Major to each battalion of infantry, the latter to act as regimental storekeeper and both competent drill instructors.
(4) The arms, accoutrements and clothing of rural corps should be stored at the headquarters of each battalion under one responsible caretaker.
(5) The reduction of seven garrison batteries in Ontario, there being no guns for them to man.
(6) An increase to the artillery in Quebec and Kingston, where there are important works of defence and a large armament.
(7) A special tax to provide funds for military establishments.
(8) The conversion of the smooth-bore guns into rifled ordnance at the Montreal Engine Works, after testing the 32-pounder now under trial.
(9) Concrete platforms to be finished on the salients of the three Levis forts to mount the 7-inch guns.
(10) To complete the supply of Snider rifles in the country to 100,000, with 300 pounds of ball cartridge per rifle. At present there are only 21,000 rifles in store, and 40,000 in the hands of the militia, with not more than 150 rounds of ammunition per rifle.
(11) The Montreal Drill Shed re-building should be pressed by the Government, or the Corporation sued for \$12,000.
(12) The drill shed about to be built at Ottawa should be at once constructed. It most urgently required.
(13) A party of engineers to be attached to "A" and "B" batteries to maintain the fortresses at Quebec and the forts at Kingston in constant repair.

Some of the suggestions made have been acted on, notably, arming Esquimaux and Victoria, B. C.; consolidated pay to brigade majors; reduction of staff; reconstruction of Ottawa cavalry; armories for Kingston and Toronto, and some others.

PIUTES AND CELESTIALS.

Their Comical Relations as Described by a St. Louisian.

A St. Louis gentleman who has been in Virginia City (Nevada) for sometime writes of the ways of the Piute Indians and Chinese there as something novel, the relations between the two widely different races appearing to be rather "acute." He thus, in a recent letter, describes a Chinese funeral and the lively and eminently personal interest taken in the affair by the Piutes: "Reform is evidently the word even with Chinese. First came a brass band in a wagon playing a dead march, a La Amertaine, and by white men, too! Then came the hearse containing the coffin and the remains of the defunct Mongolian; then eight Chinese, with long, black gowns, white sashes, decorated pigtail hanging down and bearing punk as vigorously as possible. Then more Chinese looking very happy, carrying banners with Chinese devices thereon and contentedly smoking cigars; then, in carriages, Chinese damsels without heads covering, but with hair most elaborately fixed, and set off in various gay colors; they seemed to enjoy the occasion vastly, and their almond-shaped eyes fairly sparkled again. Then more Chinese, carrying banners, and scattering amongst the crowd square pieces of colored paper with Chinese writing all over. Then another wagon full of native musicians. They could be heard before seen, as they kept up a racket by banging away at gongs and tom toms all the time. The rear was brought up by yet another wagon, containing all sorts of edibles, such as roast pig, pork chops, boiled rice, stewed dog, etc., etc. All these are placed on the grave after the burial, and are supposed to be needed by the deceased on his journey to paradise or the other place. The Indians rejoice at a Chinese funeral, for the reason, they hang around the grave and do their best to steal the grub which is placed there. Consequently the relatives invariably place a guard and frequently there is a lively fight between the Piutes and Chinese."

The following may be interesting to any of our readers who have friends and relatives in the vicinity of Zululand just now. It is an official list of the officers appointed to do duty with the native levies raised for active services against the Zulus: Corps commanders 1st regiment, Col. A. W. Durnford, R. E., station, between Greytown and Kraus Kop; 2nd regiment, Major S. Graves, station, Lower Tagela, with Col. Pearson's column; 3rd regiment, commandant Lonsdale, late of the 74th Highlanders, station, Helpma Kar, with Col. Glyn's column; 1st battalion 1st regiment, commandant, R. P. Montgomery, chaplains, C. D. Hay, D. M. Smythe, F. Ingall; Lieutenants, J. B. Allen, J. Cartwright, F. B. Cleton, Cooke, H. D. Davis, H. R. Dymes, W. B. Erskine, P. Flaok, H. Gilbert, C. Nourse, E. S. Kottow, L. Stratford, J. Symons, R. W. Vause, M. G. Wales, E. H. M. Wynne; 2nd battalion 1st regiment, Captains W. T. Openstone, R. T. Vetch; Lieutenants, F. Batty, O. Bettington, E. H. Board, R. C. Birkett; J. M. Dallamore, E. E. Dennis, F. B. Doveton, G. W. Heathcote, C. Highton, H. Mutter, Moran, W. Turner, A. A. Worsley, D. Worsley, R. Wrenoh, A. H. Worthington, J. Brie; Lieutenants, W. Barton, O. Raw and J. A. Roberts, to the Natal mounted contingent.

"Suppose," said a lawyer to a witness he was trying to badger recently, "suppose I should tell you that I could bring a dozen men of your town to this court-room who would say they would not believe you on oath, what would you say?" And calmly the witness made reply: "I would say you lied." A gentle smile diffused itself all over the court-room, and the unrefuted witness stepped down.

The first engine.—James Watt made the first practical steam engine, but there had been many attempts to construct one before his day, and it is on record that about 120 years before Christ, Hero, of Alexandria, described a mechanical contrivance in which steam was the motive power.

How it is Taught—Personal Interview with Professor Tanning, and a Study of His System.

OTTAWA, Feb. 11.—I had to-day the pleasure of an interview with Prof. Tanning, the celebrated Court Etiquette Master. He is a pleasant spoken gentleman, and afforded me all facilities of seeing his method of training. Introducing me to a large, long room, we found a number of young ladies in waiting, and they all seemed glad to greet the Professor.

"You shall see the method," said Tanning, as he ranged the ladies in line.

They were all dressed in street attire, but a glance at the rear elevation showed that over their walking dresses had been pinned a long piece of calico, or factory cotton, made to simulate a Court train, and the point of the exercises seemed to be to bow gracefully and fall back, to adopt a military term for the occasion, without showing any awkwardness in the management of the factory cotton. The ladies advanced a few steps, wearing upon their faces a grin supposed to be an expression of the compound feelings of joy and reverence.

"Observe," said the Professor to me, as I stood shyly to one side, "We carry out the principle of nature in our training, taking such words of command as are most in vogue."

"Whoa!" he shouted as the line reached the centre of the hall, and then taking up a long pointer he laid it out so that the ladies touched it, thus causing a straight line.

"Gee!" was the next word of command, and as it was uttered the ladies turned sideways to the right, displaying their handsome features in profile.

"Haw!" he next commanded, and a like motion is performed to the left.

"Back—back up—gee—whoa—haw!" he then shouted, and as he did so the movement commenced. I saw at once the object of the preliminary "gee-haw!" The side motion had so placed the factory cotton—by the way, the more economical, and therefore I presume the plebeians had their trains made of what is known as "blue derry," which did not show the dirt—in such a position that two steps could be taken backward without entanglement, and the subsequent side movements permitted this to be carried on indefinitely.

The Professor assured me that the ladies could be "broken" almost as easily as oxen.—London Advertiser.

A New Kind of Steamer.

Trials are about to be made at Marseilles of a vessel on an entirely new principle, propelled without either screw or paddle wheels. The craft is of the dimensions and form of an ordinary tug-boat, and is worked by means of a steam-pump of 16 horse power, with a horizontal tubular boiler. That pump is of enormous power and draws in considerable quantities of water, which by the force with which it is expelled against the sea at the stern sends the vessel forward. The ship is furnished with two pairs of tubes, the one acting at the stern and the other at the bow. During the ordinary progress of the boat those in front are closed by stop-cocks, but if obstructions arise for making the steamer retrograde, the after tubes are closed and the others opened. The water to supply the pump is taken from the sea alongside, but that communication can also be closed, and a system of barrels filled with water is provided in the hold to supply the pump in case of any emergency. With this invention, it is said that no vibration is produced, and the machine can be easily transformed into a fire-engine by the addition of a suitable supply of hose. Moreover, it can be readily used to prevent another vessel from sinking, when water-logged or leaking, by taking tubes to supply the pump to the ship in distress, and utilizing the water it contains as the means of propulsion, while, at the same time, towing the disabled craft. The pipes for the ejection of the water are fixed in a direction parallel to the keel, and when at work in no way interfere with the action of the rudder, simply moving the vessel on its course by the resistance the water ejected meets with from the great mass of the surrounding sea. The invention is said to be that of an American engineer, and the steamer is reported to have already made 10 knots an hour. The peculiar utility of this boat, if it answers expectations, is for river work, and after the trials at Marseilles, it will be again essayed on the Rhone.—Galignani's Messenger, Jan. 25.

Her Majesty's Speech-making.

It has frequently been stated that Her Majesty's speeches are carefully written for her by a judicious adviser. By accident it has come to my knowledge, says a London correspondent, that such is not always the case. To-day I have seen the manuscript of the speech which the Queen delivered on Friday to the 4th King's Own. It is in her own handwriting. The Queen, it appears, made three attempts at a start on the first page, but finally settled down to her work, and wrote the couple of hundred words she spoke—as printers say—"right off the reel." The original was the only copy of the address existing, and had not an illustrious Duke interested himself in procuring it for the newspaper correspondents, it would probably never have been published.

In the new Parliament there are seventy-three members who never sat in the House of Commons; eighteen who were previously in Parliament and who were out last Parliament; while there are three constituencies from which returns are yet to be made, viz., Centre Wellington, Charlevoix and East Hastings. The first seat is still being contested in the Courts; Charlevoix takes place on the 13th and East Hastings on the 25th.

Funny scandal at Paris: Jealous wife of an officer on duty at Versailles, having reason to believe that he was over-attentive to a young actress, goes to Versailles and obtains an engagement for one night only in the chorus at the theatre, so as to confound him. The play drags; she is too late to get home by the last train; she doesn't find the husband; and he, going to Paris to give her a joyful surprise, finds that she has gone out closely veiled and does not return till a. m.

Last summer at Stirling Station, as two Englishmen were waiting for the train from Glasgow to the north, and as the train happened to be late, they confronted a Highlander, and quietly remarked, "That surely the train was waiting till Donald put on his kilt." "Na, na," Donald replied, "that'll no be the way; she'll be due at Bannockburn half an hour ago, but they'll only be waiting to see if any of your countrymen has no intention of rising yet."

An Afghan Earl Beaconsfield.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—An occasional correspondent writes to the Daily News: Visitors to the mess tent of the 10th Hussars are apt to get a surprise, not only to their ears but to their eyes. Changing to be there the other day one of the officers called out in that loud tone of voice in which Indian servants are shouted to, "Lord Beaconsfield gurram pani las." At once from the outside the voice of a khitmagar replied, "Acha Sahib gurram pani, lata hai lata hai." I cannot undertake to explain the whole of this veritable Asian Mystery, but I can translate these words, which will be a contribution towards the solution of the difficulty. The officer first requests my Lord Beaconsfield to bring some hot water, and the reply announces that the hot water is in process of being brought by that nobleman. No one but myself seemed to heed the words; every one in the tent remained as if nothing strange had been said, in deating that they were familiar with such a call, so I hesitated to ask what hidden meaning could be concealed in the words I had listened to. Of course I took care not to look astonished, but there was a moment or so of suspense which I no far endured, ended by the entrance of a khitmagar with a kettle containing hot water. A glance at his face, and the astonishment already begun was still more increased by seeing a face before me which seemed to be identical with that which we are so familiar with in the pages of Punch, and which we recognize as the countenance of the present Prime Minister of England. The tint of the skin is undoubtedly different, but the form of the features and even the expression are strikingly alike, the curl hanging over the brow being the only point wanting, but the mind at once suggests that it is there, but concealed by the folds of the white puggies which covers the forehead close down to the eyes. The resemblance no doubt explains the reason of the name, but why Lord Beaconsfield should have such a perfect doppelganger out here in Afghanistan at this moment is a mystery which may or may not require an explanation. The party of Ghoorkas and the mountain battery which left here to avenge the death of the grasscutts ("grasscut" is a grass-cutter; each horse has such a man, who goes out to cut grass for it, and the word is always pronounced as here given) and the sowars, mentioned in a previous letter, were joined at Edakka by a detachment of the 17th Regiment, "Queen's." The whole were put under the command of General Tylter, and were on the march among the hills on Monday, and on Tuesday morning they came upon a village which, with the exception of some fowls, two calves and an old woman, was empty. This village was burnt, and two of its towers having been blown up with gunpowder, they returned to Dakka, the Ghoorkas and guns coming back here again on Wednesday morning.—Globe.

Punch—Feb. 1.

THE WAX THINGS GET ABOUT.—Young Smith—"They say the Middlesex and Jerusalem Bank has smashed." Old Brown—"Boah! I happen to know the contrary." Young Smith—"Really? Then it must be the Middlesex and something else; but I do think there should be some way of punishing the idiots who go spreading these reports about."

A CHAPTER ON NATURAL HISTORY.—Jack: "Just look at that sneak of a robin! Wouldn't it catapult him if I had a chance!" Clara: "Oatapult a robin! For shame, Jack!" Jack: "Oh, it's all very well, but if there is a bird I hate more than another, it's a robin. They come sneaking up to you in the winter, when they want crumbs—just like the fellows at school when you've got a hamper—and then, in the summer, when they've got their hamper, they won't look at you!"

PARIED.—Faustious Parson (to parishioner, who is not believed to be a rigid abstainer): "Ah, Mr. Brown! Fools stand in slippery places, I've heard!" Mr. Brown (the foot-path was in a frightful state): "So I see, sir; but I'm blest if I can!"

VIRTUES AND VICES. "Times out of joint," indeed! Which reads absurd? Truth charged with libel, Peace with wilful murder.

Chinese Salutation.

The salutations of the Chinese, like everything else pertaining to this queer people, are peculiar. The salutation between two Chinamen of the better class when they meet consists in each clasping his own hands, instead of each other's, and bowing very profoundly, almost to the ground, several times. A question more common than "How do you do?" is "Have you eaten rice?" It is taken for granted that if you have eaten rice you are well. Etiquette also requires that in conversation each shall compliment the other and everything belonging to him, in the most laudatory style, and depreciate himself, with all pertaining to him, to the lowest point. The following is no exaggeration, though not the precise words: "What is your honorable name?" "My insignificant appellation is Wong." "Where is your magnificent palace?" "My contemptible hut is on Dupont street." "How many are your illustrious children?" "My vile, worthless brats are five." "How is the health of your distinguished spouse?" "My mean, good-for-nothing old woman is well."—Golden Era.

The Caledonian ball, which took place on the evening of the 13th inst. at Milton, was a grand success, there being upwards of sixty couples present. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Omagh String Band. The Hamilton Society was represented by Mr. George Robertson, the Champion Highland Fling dancer, who danced the Highland Fling and Sword Dance to the admiration of all present. Mr. Smith, of Hamilton, and J. Campbell, of Toronto, were also present, and added to the evening's entertainment. After partaking of supper, tripping the fantastic till about 3 a. m., the crowd dispersed, much indebted to their friends from Toronto and Hamilton for enlivening the proceedings with music and step dancing.

Grave differences exist between the Czar and his brother the Grand Duke Michael, respecting the course of affairs in the Caucasus. The latter, it is reported, has refused to resign his power for the present to General Miluten, his successor.

Fancy dress balls have become so frequent in London that half a dozen fancy costumes form part of every lady's wardrobe. A baby of two and a quarter appeared as Little Red Riding Hood recently.

A most amusing book is "The Adventures of Mick Callighan, M. P.," just published in London. Mick, on the evening before leaving the paternal roof to seek his fortune, goes to the room of his tutor, Father McQuade, whom he found enveloped in a capacious night robe, surmounted by a cap of the ancient extinguisher shape, tied around his head with a red cotton handkerchief of a wonderful pattern.

"An' now," said he, "kneel down till I give ye my blessing. I'm not in my canonicals, but all the pithers I've seen o' the blessed Sint Pether represents him wid bare legs—seein' I suppose, bein' a fisherman, he had frequently to wade in the salt water; and as for driss, I never seen more on him nor I've an myself this blessed munit. It's not the victim's makes the praste, Mick, nor the gintleman ayther, as maybe yell foind to yer cost."

In the course of events Mike gives assistance to a man driving pigs to market. Both being hungry they go into an eating-house, and one of them takes up a dirty newspaper which is well marked with mustard.

"Mustard," said Larry, "bedad that reminds me av Mick Murphy and Dan Collins, two frins av mine that came over to England for the rapin av the harvest, and was walking on the quays in this town, an' moind ye now, Danny had never been over before, but Mick had never been over or the car-radius of the town of Tipperary. They war that hungry after the vyage they didn't know what to do at all at all. Thin Danny sees 'Ristorant' writ up over a shop. 'See now,' ses he, 'that's a place to ate,' an' in they both goes, and thin sur they see the Danny, ses he, 'What can we get to ate?' 'Anything at all,' ses the waiter. 'Thin bring a plate o' mate,' ses Danny. So in comes the waiter with a plate o' mate an' a large bowl of mustard; an' moind ye now, nather Micky or Danny had iver seen mustard before in all their born days. 'What's sur,' ses the waiter. 'An' what's that?' ses he, pointing to the bowl. 'That's mustard,' ses the waiter. 'An' what do ye do wid it?' 'Ye ate it wid the mate, to be sure.' 'An' what's to pay for it?' 'Nothin', sur,' ses the waiter. Thin Danny looks at Micky, an' Micky looks at Danny, an' they both wink, while the waiter turned his back, ses Danny see here now, Micky, ses he, 'I'll toll ye what we'll do, we'll pocket the mate for the journey, an' ate the stuff they give for nothin'; an' wid that Micky rolls up the mate in his hankercher, an' puts it in the crown av his hat; an' Danny he kep stirrin up the mustard, and after a while he opens his mouth an' takes a great dollop av it. Down goes his head, an' the tears kep runnin' down av an his eyes. 'Dather, lad,' ses Micky, 'what does be the matter wid ye?' Danny wouldn't let out at all. 'But,' ses he, 'whin iver I think o' the death o' me poor great grandfather that was kilt at the battle o' the Boyne, I can't kape from cryin' at all.' 'Don't take on wid ye loik that,' ses Micky. 'There now, we're over in England, an' we'll make a power o' money at the rapin' before harvest's over.' All this time Danny he was stirrin the mustard, and he hands the spoon to Micky. He takes a big spoonful too, an' the tears come runnin' down his nose. Danny wakes up an' ses he, 'Micky, ses he, 'what does be the matter wid ye?' 'Fegs,' says Micky, 'I'm cryin' because ye war'n't kilt along wid yer great grandfather at the battle o' the Boyne! Ha! ha! ha! Begorra, he gave him a 'rowlint for his illipant' that toime!"

A Fishhook. Mrs. Smith, of this city, found a fishhook among her husband's papers, and determined to destroy it. So she resolved to burn the fishhook up, and for this purpose cast it into the stove. The next morning Mr. Smith in digging out the "clinkers" found the fishhook in the hall of his thumb. After the surgeon had removed it, he put it into his vest pocket, with an idea of showing it to his acquaintances. He sauntered down street, when an expeditious colored woman swept by him and was suddenly brought to with a "round turn." The hook had worked its way partly out of his pocket, and its point had caught in the bodice of her dress. The situation grew momentarily interesting to the bad boys who infest the thoroughfare, and they hailed Smith's efforts to liberate himself from Liberian custody with hoots of delight. Finally the dusky female swung clear, and went dashing down the street. A policeman attempted her arrest, but was arrested himself by a fishhook in the hollow of his hand. The hook is now in the station house, waiting to have something done with it. Any person desiring a permanent situation to take care of a fishhook should make immediate application to the proper authorities.—New London, Conn., Telegram.

THE YEARLY FOOD OF ONE MAN.—From the army and navy diet scales of France and England, based upon the recognized necessities of large numbers of men in active life, it is inferred that about two and one fourth pounds avoirdupois of dry food per day are required for each individual; of this about three fourths are vegetable and the rest animal. At the close of an entire year, the amount is upwards of eight hundred pounds. Enumerating under "water" all the various drinks, its estimated quantity is about fifteen hundred pounds per annum. The air received by breathing may be taken at eight hundred pounds. With these figures before us we are able to see how the case stands. The food, water and air which a man receives amount in the aggregate to more than three thousand pounds a year weight. This enormous quantity shows the expenditure of material required for life.

A new composition of iron and steel is described. A cast iron mould is divided into two sections by means of a transverse plate of thin sheet iron. The two metals are then poured into the respective compartments. The sheet iron partition prevents the mixture of the metals and facilitates the welding by itself being brought into a state of fusion. It is said that the product is well adapted for safes and that it resists drills.

The Chinese are superseding English sailors to a great extent on Australian vessels and steamers, being found to be cheaper, cleaner and more easily managed. In a recent case at Liverpool the captain of an English vessel Queen explained for the presence of an exclusively Malayan crew by saying that all the available English sailors at Singapore were so drunk that he could not take them.

Stern poverty may compel, but it can never reconcile a boy to wearing a yellow patch on a pair of black pants.—New Orleans Picayune.

SPICED CORNED BEEF.—To ten pounds beef, take two cups salt, two cups more two table-spoons saltpetre, one table clove; rub well into the beef, turn over and rub the mixture in; will be ready in ten days.

There is no simpler or better remedy for frost bites than the following: Extra frost by the application of ice water to frozen part is pifable, avoiding all heat; then apply a salve made of equal of hog's lard and gunpowder, rubbed until it forms a paste, and very soon frozen parts will be well.

PROCURA VARNISH.—Put equal parts Canada balsam and turpentine into a bottle which place in a warm situation and frequently for about a week; the varnish then be fit for use. The picture or ornament have first a coat or two of thin glass or gum arabic, which should be perfectly dry before the varnish is applied.

BACON.—It is a mistake to boil bacon should be steamed. No waste then place as to quantity, and the flavor is preserved, while the bacon is much tender, as it cannot well be spoiled by quick boiling. Scrape the outer rind skin well, wash the bacon, put it in a steamer over a pot of boiling water, and steam as long as required by weight.

BOILED CUSTARD.—Take six eggs; whites separately; have one quart of boiling; add four table-spoonsful of powder sugar; one tea-spoonful of vanilla; put whites in table-spoonful to boil; let boil one minute, then turn them over; boil one minute more; remove them to a dish; stir the beaten yolks in the milk, and three minutes, as more will curdle the whites on the top and serve with jelly.

SALT FISH.—Salt fish should be put in deep plate, with just water enough to cover it, the night before you intend to cook it should not be boiled one instant, for boiling renders it hard; it should lie in scalding water for two or three hours; the less water that is used and the more fish is cooked once the better; water, thickened with flour and water while boiling, with sweet but put in to melt, is the common sauce. It is more economical to out salt pork into bits and fry it till the pork is brown and crisp; it should not be done too fast, lest the sauce be scorched out.

CHAPPED HANDS.—Chapped hands and skin-cracks are entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather, if proper care be observed. Most of the so called toilet soaps are caustic or full of lye, and act very injuriously on the skin. Genuine castile soap is almost wholly neutral and is the best for washing with. Rinsing the hands entirely free from every trace of soap, and wiping them thoroughly before going out, chaps may be avoided; that do appear can be cured by rubbing affected part with cold cream, or what is the same thing, common lard, before retiring.

CRANBERRY JELLY.—Put one quart of cranberries, which have been carefully picked over, to boil in one pint cold water; when ready in a bowl one pint of white sugar when the cranberries are perfectly soft mix them while hot through a colander into a bowl which contains the sugar, and stir up the sugar is dissolved; then pour in moulds and set in a cool place for at least twenty-four hours. If the cranberries are good and no more water is used than the receipt calls for, this way of cooking makes beautiful moulds for the table.

CURRENT JELLY.—Scald the currants a let simmer until quite soft; then strain (without squeezing) through a flannel jelly bag; when the juice no longer runs squeeze what is left into a separate vessel, and strain separately, as it does not make as pretty jelly, though it is equally good tasted. Put the juice again on the fire and let boil for five minutes, removing any scum that may rise to the top. Have ready in a bowl or pound of white sugar to every pint of juice; pour the boiling juice over it, stir till it is dissolved and pour at once into moulds. Twenty-four hours it will probably be ready to use. This is an easy way to make currant jelly of a very pretty color and excellent quality.

The Jester Club.

The Lilliputian Opera Company was a small affair. John Carling has resigned his directorship of the London & Port Stanley R. R. What is John?

Since the Vice-Regal pair visited Niagara there has been a good number of false reports about them.

In the "Odds and Ends" column of the London Free Press the compiler finds item "worthy of his steel."

Perhaps our American friends don't realize the fact that keeping Andre's watch is about the same thing as keeping stolen property.

Excitement is beginning to run high among the election to the vacant Bishopric of Toronto, and we may look out for a good deal of Loctactics.

The iron trade men had an interview with the Cabinet on Protection. No doubt much ironical conversation ensued before they were induced to silently steel away.

It is pleasing to see by the R. R. collision on Prince Edward Island, that the Island is large enough for trains to get up a good speed there despite the reports to the contrary. Rev. Mr. Rainsford is an los young gentleman, and an excellent preacher, but the venerable Dean of St. James' says he skates too much. Grip hopes this is the outside-edge of the rev. gentleman's offending, it may be soon smothered over, for though some may object to his skating we cannot think of letting him slide.—Grip.

DISINFECTANTS.—One of the results of the enquiries instituted by the Yellow Fever Commission is the unanimity with which those physicians most familiar with the disease during the recent outbreak condemn the employment of so-called disinfectants. Indeed, it was the testimony of many that the vapors of disinfecting agents did more hurt than good, on account of the annoyance which they caused to the sick. So far as preventive measures are concerned very little has been discovered as yet; but a considerable number of physicians seem to think that quinine is of some value in warding off the fever.

ENGLAND'S GAME.—On the 31st of last month a cricket match on skates was played on the heron ponds in Busby Park, Kingston on Thames, the scores made being 23 against 19.