

LONDON, Sept. 2.—It was fully believed, so I understand, by those who were most largely concerned in the "event" that the Rev. Dr. Talmage's tour in this country must result in a golden harvest. That such anticipations will be fulfilled I have not a shadow of doubt, although it may diverge somewhat materially from the sense originally contemplated. There is no fear as far as the "great American divine" is concerned that he will go back to his native shores a sadder and a poorer man, but it is very certain that he will leave many sadder and poorer men behind him here. In one of the towns he lectured on "The Bright Side of Things." What covert irony there is in the title—and although in the instance I refer to he was on the bright side of things, the local committee were on the other to the tune of \$300. His modus operandi appears to have been—as a rule—to enter the town an hour or two before giving his lecture, and then if his agent had not had the "money down" demanded in advance, the

DINNER IN HONOR OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

SPEECH BY HIS EXCELLENCY.

On Friday evening a dinner was given at the Toronto Club in honor of His Excellency the Governor-General. There were between eighty and a hundred guests present, and the affair proved in all respects an unqualified success. Chief Justice Moss filled the position of chairman. After the cloth had been removed a brief programme of toasts was entered upon. The first toast, "The Queen," was proposed and duly honored; after which the Chairman gave the toast of the evening.

His Excellency, in his reply, said: Gentlemen,—In rising to return you my heartfelt thanks for the loyal and cordial manner in which you have received the toast of the health of the Queen's representative, I thank my learned and honorable friend on my left for the manner in which he has proposed that toast, and you, gentlemen, for the way in which you have been good enough to receive it. I knew that in a Canadian company that toast would be received with all honors, because I believe there is no nation in this world which has more profound love for its Sovereign than the Canadian people. (Loud cheers.) With reference to the Prince of Wales, to whose visit you have made allusion, I know that he was delighted, as was also the Duke of Connaught, with the visit they paid to Canada, and they have both expressed a confident hope that during my term of office they may revisit Canadian soil. (Loud cheering.) With regard to ourselves personally, I shall accept with gratitude everything that has fallen to-night from your eloquent lips, sir, with regard to the Princess, my wife. (Great cheering.) But as for myself, I must demur to the excessive kindness of some of your expressions; and although it may be a bold opinion for a layman to lay down in the presence of so many distinguished in the law, I believe my learned friend has almost for the first time—and I hope for the last—in his life departed from that attitude of strict impartiality which it is his duty, as well as my own, to maintain. (Great laughter and cheering.) I have a theory on the subject, of which I will let you into the secret. My honorable friend has confided to me that it was his painful duty to make some very severe observations from the Bench to-day. I think that it may be possibly owing to a natural reaction of feeling that he has found it almost obligatory to make some observations in my favor to-night almost too kind. (Loud laughter.)

WE HAVE BEEN DELIGHTED WITH THE RECEPTION

We have met with in Toronto, and I must say that it has been a matter of good fortune, in my opinion, that we have been able to visit this great city at a time when its citizens are occupied with the great show which is being held within a short distance of its walls, and which is a most remarkable exhibition to have been set on foot and carried out by any city. (Cheers.) And in a few days we shall not only have had the pleasure of inspecting the exhibits, but of seeing some of the live stock which is now enjoying such favor not only in Canada, but also, luckily for Europe, over the water. That examination will be for me one of peculiar interest. I look forward to that trade developing a new and—as I trust it will be—a permanent source of revenue to this country. (Cheers.) I see you have Landseer's pictures of "Peace" and "War" upon your walls. I know of no more striking contrast that can be seen between peace and war than at Quebec, for instance, where under the frowning guns of that magnificent fortress the air is daily full of the lowing of cattle and bleating of sheep, and vast numbers are to be seen being embarked upon the large and fine vessels of the Allan Line for transport to Europe. (Cheers.)

WE MAY CONGRATULATE CANADA

not only that she has begun that trade, but that she has done so in so energetic a fashion, that though the shippers expected there would be but little shipping done this year, the trade has been carried on with increasing volume throughout the autumn, and depend upon it, it will bring you good return, not only to the farmers already here, but by bringing more people to Canada. These people are the class you want, and I believe that for every few hundred cattle or sheep you send to Liverpool you have every prospect of getting in exchange a stout English farmer. (Loud cheers.) Gentlemen, I hardly expected that upon this, my first official visit, I should have had the opportunity of expressing my gratitude to the Toronto Club for entertaining me in so friendly a fashion at so pleasant a banquet. In meeting you here to-night I feel I am in the presence of a representative assembly of those who lead the intellectual and commercial life of this city, one of the greatest already and at the same time one of the most promising, not only in the Dominion but on the American continent. Before you, then, gentlemen, I wish I could find words warm enough to give you an idea of the manner in which we have been touched by the efforts made in our behalf by the citizens of Toronto. (Loud cheers.) It would not be reasonable to seek any justification of such kind feeling, but, at all events, I can say to you that

IF A HEARTY AND EARNEST INTEREST

in every phase of your national life can be taken as any excuse for such welcome, this justification, at all events, exists to the full. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) In one sense, also, I am no stranger to your affairs, for I do not feel that in studying Canada I have embarked on a sea hitherto unknown to me. It is not only since my arrival here that I have watched with unflinching enthusiasm the current of events which is so surely leading this country to a full enjoyment of a great inheritance, for long before we landed on your shores much of your history and of your present condition was well known to me. A brief visit, paid many years ago, could give me but little real insight into your condition, but every man in England who has had anything to do with public life has, since the Confederation of the British North American Provinces, considered his political studies as wholly wanting if a pretty thorough knowledge of your resources and position were not included in his survey of the Empire. (Cheers.)

CONFEDERATION HAS HAD THIS ADVANTAGE,

that your destinies have been presided over by men who had weight and authority at home, and who were able to put before the

English people, in attractive form, the resources of this country. And especially was this the case during the six and a half years Lord Dufferin has been in this country; for his speeches, given in so practical a form, and with such mastery of diction and such a grasp of comprehension of your material and political condition, were universally read and universally admired. (Loud cheers.) Perhaps in former days, and before the country had become one, so much attention would not have been given to your affairs, but since Confederation we all know in England—every politician in England knows—that he is not to consider this country as a small group of disconnected Colonies, but as a great and consolidated people, growing in importance not only year by year, but hour by hour. (Great cheering.) You now form a people for whom the Colonial Office and Foreign Office alike are desirous to act with the utmost strength of the Empire in forwarding your interests; and in speaking through the Imperial Foreign Office it is impossible that you should not remember that is not only the votes of two, three, or four or five millions, as the case may be, but the

VOICE OF A NATION OF OVER FORTY MILLIONS.

(Great cheering.) As I said before, I believe that in former days perhaps the interest was not so lively, although perhaps it would be unjust to say that too strongly, because within the last few months we have had a striking example of how willing Great Britain is to undertake warlike expenditure for colonies by no means as united or as important as Canada. (Prolonged cheers.) But the feeling with regard to Canada as a mere congeries of colonies, and Canada as one people and Government, may perhaps be compared to the different feelings that a mother may be supposed to have in the pride with which she may regard a nursery full of small infants, and the far different pride with which she looks upon the career and stature of her grown-up and eldest son. (Laughter and cheers.) To be sure, as it is with all sons and all mothers, little passing and temporary misconceptions may occasionally occur, and which only show how deep in reality is their mutual love. (Laughter.) The mother may sometimes think it bad that her child has forgotten some little teaching learnt on her knee, and that one or two of the son's opinions smack of foreign notions—she may think that some of his doings tend not only to injure her, but himself also and the world at large. (Great laughter.) Perhaps, sometimes, he thinks on his part that it is a pity old people cannot put themselves in the place of younger natures. (Uproarious laughter.) But of such is the tenor of the thought which may sometimes occupy the mother and the child, let no one dream for a moment that their affection has become less deep or that their loyalty of nature is less felt. (Loud cheering.) They are one in heart and mind; they wish to remain so, and shall, and I should like

TO SEE THE MAN WHO WOULD DARE TO COME BETWEEN THEM.

(Tremendous cheering.) In saying this, gentlemen, I express what may be regarded as my first impressions of the feelings which animate you, and I believe that when I leave you my last impressions will be identical. (Loud cheering.) And now, gentlemen, the topics on which a Governor-General may speak without offence are somewhat limited (laughter), although he is expected to be the advertiser-general of one of the largest countries in the world—(great laughter and applause)—an empire so large that the study of its proportions is, I think, much more like the study of astronomy than the study of geography. (Laughter and applause.) It is perhaps best that he should speak on generalities; but in making my first appearance among you I may be expected to record other general impressions. I may perhaps be permitted to mention a subject which is generally understood as giving a good opening for conversation and acquaintance, and likely to lead to no serious difference of opinion, namely, the subject of the weather. (Roars of laughter.) I can now speak with some authority upon that momentous topic (laughter) because I have now spent a winter, a spring, a summer, and part of an autumn in Canada, and I believe that any one who has had a similar experience with me will agree that the seasons and climate enjoyed here are singularly pleasant and salubrious. (Cheers.) You have, gentlemen, real seasons.

THERE IS A REAL WINTER AND A REAL SUMMER.

(Loud laughter.) You are not troubled with shams in that respect—(laughter)—no shoddy manufactures of that nature are imported over here from Europe, where winter is often like a raw summer and summer like a wet winter. How different has been the reality of your winter, for, as an old woman once wrote home to her friends in Scotland, "All the children here may run about in the snow without wetting their feet." (Great laughter and cheers.) We have only to look at that column, on which a splendid bunch of peaches is hanging, to see a trophy which should bring many to our door; but it is only a small sample of a vast crop of a similar nature which you have in Western Ontario, for, as I am informed by my honorable friend on my right, Mr. Mackenzie, the peaches are often given to the pigs. (Great laughter.) The pleasant and bracing seasons of Canada can be enjoyed in a country without its equal, for nowhere has the settler a more varied range of choice in the scenery, the locality, the soil which will finally determine him where to found a home. His fortune may be compared to that of a man entering one of those new houses where each may have his own flat—a magnificent abode, where, if he wish not to travel far, to be easily reached and visited by his friends, he may remain in the rooms on the ground-floor—

OUR SPACIOUS MARITIME PROVINCES,

where he will find himself very near his fish-monger (cheers and laughter), close to the old tradesmen with whom he has dealt in Europe, and warmed by a great kitchen well furnished with a stove of Picot coal. (Laughter and cheers.) If he prefer other apartments he may ascend to those great and most comfortable rooms, our ancient and populous Provinces of Quebec and Ontario—the first-floor rooms of our Canadian mansion, which are so amply provided with the old-fashioned associations which he may love; while, if still more active, he may select accommodation in the vast chamber of the second floor—the wonderful districts of the Northwest, which have been so bountifully furnished by beneficent Nature, that he will require but little capital to make his abode exactly according to his own taste. (Loud cheers.) And if he prefers another and still more airy location—(laughter)—he may go on again and inhabit our recently

erected and lofty storey of the Rocky Mountain District, near which he would again find an ample supply of coal, nearly as good as that which he found down below. (Applause.) He will be none the less fortunate when he makes the acquaintance of the master of this modern mansion, when he finds that everything is ruled in order and prosperity by him, and that his name is the Canadian House of Commons. (Loud applause.) And now, dropping all fanciful metaphors, I must speak in more serious terms for a moment, and express my admiration for that most able House,

THE EXCELLENCE OF WHOSE DEBATES WOULD BE A CREDIT TO ANY ASSEMBLY.

(Cheers.) During its session I have sometimes been reminded of an exclamation of the late Baron Bunsen, the German diplomatist and author, whose residence in London as Prussian Ambassador at the Court of St. James' has caused him to be affectionately remembered in England. Chevalier Bunsen, looking on at the proceedings of the House of Commons, said that to him it was a marvel how an Englishman could ever rest until he had sought to become a member of that Assembly, where the Ministers of the Sovereign and they who endeavored to win a share in the government of a powerful people, met face to face as champions of different policies to discuss before the country the principles which should guide a mighty nation. As in England, so here, let no one turn his back on political life as too hard, as bringing too much contention, or as occasioning too much unpleasantness. One of the worst signs of a country's condition is when they who have leisure, or property, or social influences

LOOK UPON PUBLIC LIFE AS TOO DIRTY FOR THEM,

and hang back from the honorable rivalry, allowing other hands to have a commanding share in government. (Hear, hear.) I am confident that this will not be the case here, and long may it be before a Canadian prefers his ease, if he may command it, to that noblest labor to which he can be called by the voice of his fellow citizens, the voice of his country, in her Parliament. (Cheers.) In striving to be a member of the Dominion Parliament, or to have a potent voice in the election of such an one, each man, whatever may be his circumstances, must feel that it is a high and proper ambition to do what in him lies to direct the policy of this Royal commonwealth, which sees its will expressed by the Cabinet—which is but a Committee of the Parliament elected by the people—carried out loyally and fully by the Executive head of the Government. (Cheers.) To be sure, you may say to me, you are speaking in ignorance—the Governor-General is not allowed to be present at the debates of Parliament. (Laughter.) Certainly, gentlemen, I am not allowed to be present, and never have been. (Renewed laughter.) I have never even followed the example of my eminent predecessor, who has left me such a heritage of speeches at the Toronto Club. (Laughter and applause.) I have followed his example in making a speech, but I have not followed his example in another case, for I am informed that he has heard debates of the House concealed by the friendly shadows behind the Speaker's chair. (Loud cheers and laughter.) I have never placed myself in that position, and of course my knowledge is entirely derived from reports—of course I do not speak of newspaper reports. (Roars of laughter.) That is quite impossible—(renewed laughter)—because I am fully conscious that

WE SHOULD NOT PUT OUR TRUST IN PRINTERS—

(great laughter)—but I speak of other reports which are more trustworthy, and for which, of course, my responsible ministers are responsible. (Laughter.) I shall mention a particular rumor that has reached my ears, which is to the scarcely credible effect that the current of discussion is often not quite so tranquil as might be assumed by outsiders, looking only at the harmonious outline of the buildings in which the members meet. (Great laughter.) Perhaps the reported occasional quickening of the political current and the hurried words to which it gives rise occur only because pure panegyric is distasteful, and a wholesome criticism is, on the other hand, preferred. Believing this, I shall only venture to express the opinion that if any spoken words fly too swiftly it is because one bad habit, and one only, exists among the politicians of Canada. It is this—and I am sure you will realize the melancholy significance of the fact to which I am so reluctantly compelled to allude: it is that Canadian politicians do not bring their wives with them to Ottawa. (Uproarious laughter.)

I HOPE THE RECENTLY DEVELOPED DOCTRINES OF CONSTITUTIONAL DUTY.

may still allow a Governor-General to take the initiative in making a suggestion, and my suggestion would be that the ladies should favor us with their presence at Ottawa, for I am certain that an alteration in this practice would soon put a stop to the reports to which I have drawn your attention, which some people may think may detract from the position of our celebrated, and alas! at Ottawa, too often celibate politicians. (Roars of laughter.) And now, gentlemen, I have only to thank you repeatedly and most earnestly for your welcome, and the citizens of Toronto I would thank through you at large for the extreme kindness with which they have been pleased to receive us. But I believe, gentlemen, it is not mere kindness that is shown by such demonstrations as those we have recently seen. If it were that only it would perhaps lose some of its significance. In the display made we have seen the outpourings of the heart of a people whose loyal passion is strong for the unity which binds our great History to a greater Present, and which under the temperate sceptre of our beloved Queen is leading Canada and Britain together in freedom to an assured and yet more glorious Future.

AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE SPEECH THE MEMBERS OF THE CLUB STOOD UP AND CHEERED AND APPLAUDED AGAIN AND AGAIN.

WILL ZULULAND BE MADE A BRITISH COLONY?

Cetewayo having been captured, after a desperate campaign of nearly two years duration, the future of the British possessions in South Africa becomes a very animated topic. In fact, next to the Afghan war, this subject is likely to be the most important which the Home Government will have to consider during the few months which will elapse before the re-assembling of Parliament. It may be safely taken for granted that such a dangerous, treacherous potentate as Cetewayo will never again be allowed to hold sway

over the Zulu people; and the problem which Sir Garnet Wolseley will have to solve—if he has not already solved it—will be what kind of a government, under British supervision, will it be possible to successfully maintain in Zululand, in order to ensure peace and harmony amongst the native tribes and safety to the subjects of Her Majesty settled in adjoining colonies. The despotism manner in which Cetewayo and his predecessors ruled was of such a character as to make his own people wish for a change. A king who robs his subjects at pleasure, who prohibits the young men from marrying, and who puts young and old to death at will is not a ruler to be loved. It is safe to say Cetewayo's strength lay in the awe he was able to inspire in his followers, their submission being all the more easily accomplished through their superstitious fears of the results of rebellion. Sir Garnet has already assured the chiefs who made their submission to him as Lord High Commissioner that though the British have the right to annex Zululand, they will not do it, neither will they take away any of the property of the natives. Whilst giving these assurances, however, Sir Garnet made the important statement that, in order to prevent a resumption of the military system organized by Cetewayo, Zululand would be divided into five or six districts, each of which would have an independent Prince, who would be allowed to rule the people according to customs, but freedom to marry, to hold land, and to come and go when they pleased, would be upheld. At the same time, the Government would not encourage white settlement in Zululand, and would not recognize the transfer of any property to a white man. These proposals seem to have been well received by the Chiefs, and Sir Garnet will more than likely follow them out.

To the Zulus, the idea of having half a dozen kings, instead of one, may seem a very plausible scheme; but to the student of British history the re-arrangement smacks very strongly of annexation, and we doubt not that sooner or later Zululand, like Natal, will be a British territory. Already, the English journals in South Africa are clamoring for annexation, and there seems no good reason why the Zulus, who have proven incapable of self-government, should not be taken under the wing of the Great Mother and vouchsafed the blessings of civilized government. That promise to be the ultimate outcome of the late disastrous, if successful, war.

In the meantime, the agitation in the Transvaal, the latest Republic annexed to Great Britain, continues. The settlers of the Transvaal, fearful of the Zulus, allowed themselves to be annexed some time since, on promise of protection from the Zulu hordes. The settlers were mostly Dutch Boers, who withdrew from Cape Colony, on its being ceded to the British in the early part of the present century, and though they have never entertained a very warm love for British institutions, it was thought they were well pleased with their lately formed connection. It seems, however, there are still a few grumblers, who would again like the Republic re-established. The British authorities decline to grant the request, and will be firm in maintaining their rule, which competent authorities pronounce far better for the settlers in the Transvaal than the misgovernment of the money-grabbing officials of the Republic who preceded the English Governor.—Hamilton Times.

The Fate of Wedding Presents.

Duplicates and superfluous wedding presents are a good source of annoyance to many a newly married pair in England as well as America. In the latter country, however, with characteristic cleverness, they have known how to turn even this fact to account; and there are reported to be at present at least half a dozen persons in New York alone who have engaged in the business of purchasing and exchanging wedding presents. Of course, the transactions must be carried on in the most private manner, and with no little ingenuity, so as to avoid giving pain to the kindly donors. Half a dozen opera glasses, biscuit boxes, butter dishes, or sugar bowls, is no uncommon number; and as for smaller articles of electro-plate, they pervade every collection of wedding presents to such a dreadful extent that the poor bride positively groans over the right.

The method of conducting the new business is of itself ingenious. The buyer or exchanger watches the marriages as their respective announcements are published in the daily papers, and collects the names and residences; and when the wedding is that of well known people a list of presents is invariably given; this list is carefully read and thought over, and about three months after the wedded pair have settled down in their new home a gentlemanly stranger makes his appearance, and enquires for Mrs. So and so, at the same time sending in his card. The lady repairs to her drawing room and gives audience to her visitor, who opens his business in the most circumspet manner; for, of course, until he knows with whom he has to deal the bare suggestion may be considered offensive. Generally, however, women are very weak where bargains are concerned, and the visitor obtains a hearing for his proposals. The presents are produced, and while the bride considers her requirements the dealer offers either exchange or purchase, as may be most acceptable. At first the objection is made, "Oh, dear! I cannot sell Aunt Mary's opera glass, or Aunt Lucy's butter dish; what will they say?" But a different opinion is soon arrived at, when once she thinks of the remaining five or six articles of the severe description.

There is another side to this new business, however, and that is that people are beginning to seek out the wedding present dealers with a view to obtaining cheaper presents for their marrying friends. Of course, they are as good as new, and as they are purchased cheaply enough from the bride, they can be sold at moderate prices. The latter idea is not entirely new among ourselves, for last season it was known that many firms in London marked "suitable articles for wedding presents," secondhand, that intending purchasers might think them cheap. Everyone seemed so anxious to find effective looking articles for next to nothing; in fact, the "wedding present" business is becoming too heavy a tax for people with slender resources.—English Fashion Journal.

"Here, Sergeant, arrest me!" exclaimed an excited individual as he rushed into the nearest station house. "I have shot a man; he is, perhaps, dead by this time, and I have come to give myself up." "Well! if this isn't too much," said the indignant officer. "Now you go home, I tell you, and mind your own business and wait till we find you."

"AMERICAN CHRISTIAN DIVINE'S" alternative was immediate departure. The torrent of indignation not unfrequently poured upon him and his agent, a Mr. Ford, singularly enough, was borne with great equanimity, and I may add in a spirit of true Christian forbearance of the Talmage type. All throughout where he has manifested covetousness and greedy gain he has rendered himself invidiously notorious, and the great pity—now it is too late—is that all the local committees did not treat him as if he were not a man of the world. Possibly some of these local committees who have lost considerable sums of money by the American divine may hear from him when he reaches his tabernacle, at the present they are unable in his case to follow out the recommendations he so ably put forth of looking on the bright side of things. Without further comment upon his and his agent's behavior, I shall be much astonished if he is not a loser in the end, that is to say, if he makes anything out of his writings which come across here, as after his extraordinary expropriation of his inordinate affection for "the root of all evil," there is not a shadow of doubt he picks up a few crumbs therefrom, and the "B.P." will now be chary of purchasing his works, after the knowledge they have paid so dearly for to become acquainted with him.

Another divine on our side—the

REV. NEWMAN HALL, is, I hear, to be married as soon as the "nine days' wonder" is over of his divorce. The Referee rhymes his situation with a cynical twist thus:

It wasn't Miss Wyatt He wooed on the quiet, And fancied he'd marry when matters were ripe; Ah! no, 'twas another— So writes Mary's brother— And it seems that it was his Emily Knipe.

SARAH BERNHARDT'S

professional visit to America is fixed for September, 1880. She is to be paid £120 for each performance and £5 per diem for personal expenses. Strange to say, it is not a Yankee enterprise, but one of Mr. Henry Jarrett's, of London. Sarah does not, or I should write, will not, take her coffin with her, although it is reported she has given up sleeping in this usually earthly envelope for the mortal remains of the human frame, but she is cramming up in the English language, so that she may play Romeo.

The war in Zululand has its ridiculous side as well as its melancholy. A catechism family are overwhelmed with work as an elder son being out in front of Mr. Cetewayo, but why this should have induced his fond mother, who gave birth to a girl recently, to accord permission to the sponsors when the clergyman who officiated the other day said, "Name this child," to give it the euphonious name of "Zulu Grace," I am puzzled.

PRINTERS' PROVERBS.

What say you, Mr. Editor, as to the truth of this collection of printers' proverbs? Never send an article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name often-times secures publication to worthless articles. Thou shouldst knock at the door of a printing office; for he that answereth the rap sneereth in his sleeve and loatheth time. Neither do thou loaf about, nor knock down type, or the boys will love thee as they do the shade trees—when thou leavest. Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case, or the sharp and hooked combs take thee, or he that knocketh thee down. Never enquire of the editor for news, for he hold it is his business to give it to thee at the appointed time without asking for it. It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for it is his duty to keep such things unto himself. When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what is over the door, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding. Neither examine thou the proof-sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye that thou mayest understand. Thou shouldst not delude thyself with the thought that thou hast saved a few cents when thou hast secured a deadhead copy of the paper, for whilst the printer may smile and say it's all right, he'll never forget thy meanness.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY,

I hear, has allowed a few blue jackets to remain at Fort Durnford as a beach party, as he recognized that they were the best men he could have for this trying work. The navy usually comes in for the hard work which paves the way to success, and as at Ashantee, makes the road clear for others to walk over. This beach party labors under a broiling sun with nothing on but "a clout," being in the water all day long. Thus they manage to land the stores to enable others to go up country and reap the honors which fall to the lot of a victorious army, in which the naval brigade out there is altogether unrepresented. This is felt: all the harder since the Naval Brigade were not up to take part in any of the "fun"—as Jack calls it—at Ulundi. By the way, if I mistake not, Sir Garnet has come in for rather a full share of culpability in not utilizing the services of one of the finest branches of Her Majesty's forces—the Royal Marines—and they (the Marines) consider themselves much aggrieved at his line of conduct and general demeanor towards them shortly after he landed to assume the command in succession to Lord Chelmsford, G.O.B.

They said clever things some twenty years ago, and a chronicler of the times of Palmerston gives a fair instance in the following bon mot:—Lord Palmerston in a moment of excessive admiration exclaimed, with undiplomatic reserve, to the Duchess of—, "Your Grace, your beauty really kills time." "Not so," sighed the Duchess, after a thoughtful pause, "on the contrary, time kills beauty, but he will be at least powerless to mow down the record of a handsome complement."

It has suddenly become fashionable of late to wear heavy winter overcoats and blue noses.