THE "MEMBER FOR SCOTLAND."

Several weeks ago the Liberal electors of the extreme southern part of Mid-Lothian assembled at Stow to be addressed by the Right Hon. Mr. Childers in behalf of Mr. Gladstone. After his speech, which dealt with British election matters, was con cluded,

Mr. TAYLOR INNES, advocate, moved a vote of thanks to the right hon, gentleman for his able and instructive address. In doing so, Mr. Innes said-Gentlemen, I congratulate you on the presence of the distinguished gentleman who has given lustre to our meeting to-night and on his address to you. His presence is one more indication of the unprecedented circumstances in which we meet. In the ordinary case we could do little in such an emergency; and when I say we, I do not mean this meeting, or even Mid Lothian-Bootland as whole. or twice, indeed, it has hap pened otherwise; but ordinarily, Scotland can do little. We have neither the means, nor the men, to effect any great thing in the British Parliament. All we can hope in the usual case to do is to protest and keep our hands clean—clean from foolish meddling at home, and from innocent blood abroad. But in the present case a new thing in our history has happened. What Scotland might have waited for in vain for a hundred years (hear), what we did not deserve, what we could not expect, has come to us-has come above all to you. In a year or two, or in a month or two, every Liberal in Scotland will be trying to do his duty in this election and some of them may be doing it under difficulties. But it is otheryou. Your duty is honor and praise and pride. You are our foremost rank, our thin red line, our Three Hundred, our true Scottish Guard. (Cheers.) But when I speak of this work being honor and pride, I am not so much thinking of you, the electors, as a mass-I am thinking of you individually, and of how often in time past the giving of a vote for a great man at a great crisis has been a purifying and an ennobling act to him who gave it. For there are two ways of doing everything in There is the external and unintelligent and common-place and unenthusiastic way. And there is the other way of doing the very same thing-doing it with open eyes and an understanding heart. Now, which way, in this case, do you prefer? (Cheers) I see you have And you are made your choice. right. It makes no difference to the man who counts the votes. But to you individually the difference may simply be immense. In the one case you are dropping a paper into a box, in the other you are forming a personal relation—a relation of personal attachment and allegiance—to the greatest man of our time-(cheers)-yes, and to the man whose greatness has most of the personal element in it. Let no man vote for Mr. Gladstone as a pig eats a pineapple. (Hear, hear and cheers.) That is not worthy of him nor of Leave that sort of thing to the other side-(hear) - to those whose hard necessity it is first to stupify their tastes in order thereafter to justify their votes. You have chosen a better lot. True, you have never seen Mr. Gladstone nor heard his voice. Before two months are past I hope you will do both the one and the other. But we are speaking of a public man who during his long life has beyond all other public men lived with his heart bare to the world-(hear, hear) -with, according to the old fable, a window in his breast. Ten years ago he wrote a chapter of autobiography. But, in truth, he has been writing unconscious chapters of it all the years of his life. And the gleanings and the harvests of those years are before you. They have burdened a thousand fields and the reaper brings all his sheaves to you. Don't go blindfold into this matter; read his speeches, study his articles, learn his great language; look through it all into those eyes and judge if the man who has never been false to others will be true to you. (Cheers.) And then, by all means, hear what his opponents Mr. Gladstone is a statesman who has at no time been in extremes of opinion; even his enemies have not ventured to accuse him of that. What they have said is that in that middle path of conviction which he has so many years trod, he has always had three courses before him; that in taking one of these after another, he has united what they are pleased to consider inconsistencies; and that while doing during every part of life the work of six men, and not in the field of politics alone, in almost every other, he has done it all with a superfluous passion for details, an unnecessary enthusiasm for truth, and a most inconvenient rage for righteousness. (Cheers.) Suppose it all true-so much the worse for them. Well may they dread a man whose failings so ruch to virtue's side! (Cheers) And so much the better for Those generous exuberances did not hinder-I believe they helped the enormous work he has done for the State; and at all events they are clear gain to us to-day. For what we want is to know the man who is to represent us-(cheers)—the man as well as the statesman. We refuse to divide the two. It is a bad coin that splits when you press upon it, and runs away one half silver and the other sounding brass. (Laughter.) We want our great man whole and solid and sound to begin with, and as great as you like thereafter. (Hear, hear) We want that and that is what we believe we have found in the candidate for Mid-Lothian. (Loud cheers.) Gentlemen, I have for once of Mr. Gladstone's general claims, and have said nothing of the present crisis. That has been far better done already. But I have another reason for it. When you have returned Mr. Gladstone, he will not be merely the representative of Mid-Lothianhe will be, in a very important sense, the member for Scotland. (Hear, hear.) Now I sonfess I sympathize with those who are jealous of our ordinarily electing English members for Scotland, or for Scotch counties, and I feel it even in the present case. admit Mr. Gladstone's vast information and wide sympathies. But he is an Englishman and I am a Scotchman. He is an Episcooalian, and I am a Presbyterian. And we sannot expect from a stranger on such seights the intimate knowledge and distinct riews of our own matters which we are intitled to demand from one of ourselves , at least, should be sorry to vote for terrible struggle between little Paraguay on iny Scotchman who had not, on some grave one side and Brazil and the Argentine points before our country, more definite riews than any to which, so far as I know, Mr. Gladstone has attained. But in the observing. beence of definite assurances (and the asurance which might please one of us here. guage, eighteen miles long, and is said to night not satisfy another) we fall back on hat great assurance of a lifetime of splendid service, fed from open fountains of faithfulless to God and man. (Cheers). We believe

that the foremost representative of Scotland Burned to the Water's Edge. will at all times represent it and not coerce it. And in this faith for the future, we come back to the present; and we listen at this crisis to our leader's voice as he shouts to us "from the trench." Once or twice already Scotland, in a crisis of British history, has turned the edge of battle; let us try once more! (Cheers.)

BRITISH CABINET COUNCIL

NEW YORK, October .- The Herald's London special of the 22nd says a Cabinet Council met this afternoon in Downing street, and the question of the settlement with Afghanistan was discussed. I am informed on excellent authority that the plan devised by the Governor-General of India in Council was submitted to it, and met with general approval. The plan was, in the first place, that Afghanistan be not annexed, as since the mutiny the policy of annexation in India has seldom recommended itself to Conservatives. The old idea has died out, but the secret of British success in India is dependent an extension of sovereign rights among the native princes. Lord Lytton's project is that Afghanistan shall in future be placed on the footing that the Nizam of Hyderabad's dominions now occupy. The Nizam is bound by treaties with England, in virtue of which he nominates his own Vizier, and the British Resident at Hyderabad is the effective Minister. The Government stipulates to recognize his hereditary rank and privileges so long as he remains faithful to the terms of treaties. It guarantees that the titular dignity, social prestige and private rights of his family shall not be invaded; it takes entire control of the Nizam and pays him a stipend to fixed by mutual agreement for the support of a subsidiary army of cavalry, infantry and other troops, to be officered from the several British presidencies. These privileges and these guarantees are to be conferred on some member of the present Ameer's family. It is believed that Yakoob Khan's abdication will be gladly accepted by the authorities of Simla. His successor has not yet been designated, but this much is certain, that an English Resident will be placed at Cabul, and that through him the British Government will henceforth exercise direct influence over the fortunes of the State. A strong contingent of native and English troops will be maintained in the country, commanded as at Hyderabad, English officers to be exclusively chosen. Two points still remain doubtful. One is whether the troops will be massed at Cabul, or scattered through the various fortified posts; but it is believed that the occupation of Jelialabad and Ghuznee suggests the latter course as the likelier. The other doubtful matter is whether the British Government will pay the troops directly from its own coffers or allow the Afghan ruler a fixed stipend for their maintenance. The revenue of Afghanistan will be collected by native officials, as in the non regulation provinces of Hindostan, but they will be under the eyes of the British superintendents. The latter will not be recruited, in all probability, from the ranks of the Indian Civil Service, but, according to the custom prevalent in the Northwest, be military men employed civil capacities. The Civil Service will doubtless supply the judicial force of the country, as in the rest of Hindostan, but even here more freedom will be left to the Afghans and more native judges appointed. The army will be maintained as in Hyderabad. It will be distinctly stated that the system is adopted to protect the people from native tyrants, and it is believed that leading officials at Cabul have already expressed themselves well disposed to some such mode of government. The Governor-General's project, which is said from internal evidence to be the work of of woman." In the far distant past the primeval some of the most honest and most experienced members of the Council, and probably of Sir John Strachey, late Lieut.-Governor of the Northwest Provinces, has received the earnest

AFGHAN CAMPAIGN.

attention of the Cabinet.

has arrived here to succor the force holding not start because the demon chopped up his boat the entrenched camp at Shutargardan, the with a jackkuife. At Greenwood Lake the commander of which reports that he is surrounded by thousands of Mongols. He signals that he can hold his own, but from silver Lake the devil trustrated the sculler by the heavy firing it is clear he is hotly engaged. General Gough will march for Shutargardan on Monday. If the position should prove ville, this fiend sawed Courtney's boats, with real untenable it will be evacuated, but if the enemy disperse the force will remain at Shutargardan and General Gough's brigade will return to Cabul.

Cabul, October. — The Kotwal of Cabul and four others have been hanged for complicity in the massacre of the British Embassy There has been fighting between Ali Kebyi and the Shutargardan, in which the enemy tions have since been re-opened.

The tribes investing Shutargardan have been dispersed.

BRING OUT THE FOOL KILLEB .- Says the Suspension Bridge Journal, one of the workmen employed around the raceway of the new mill in Clifton displayed a spirit of reckless daring on Monday afternoon that is seldom surpassed here. He had occasion to go down to the raceway, and instead of using the Whirlpool rapids elevator, as is the custom, he went out on the railway suspen. no power in this scene of honest industry, his sion bridge, swung himself over the side, and catching hold of one of the guys with his hands and feet, commenced sliding down a distance of 100 feet or more. When about quarter of the way down his feet began to get so hot from the friction that he had to hang by his hands and rest. He went the abandon the boathouse and enter the shop. rest of the distance down hand under hand, and it looked two or three times as though he would fall before he got down. When he finally reached land the spectators gave a sigh of relief, and agreed that all the fools were not dead yet.

The Paraguayan Government has imposed a tax of \$5 a year upon all single men between the age of 25 and 50. Women are not taxed, on the assumption, no doubt, that many of them would get married if they could, and are therefore, not to blame for not becoming wives. The object is to make up for the loss of population caused by the long and Confederation on the other: A few years hence the effect of this tax will be worth

have cost no less than \$250,000 per mile. The of \$3,000 per month.

HAVANA STEAMER

FIRE.

FORTY-FIVE LIVES LOST.

NEW ORLEANS, La .- Captain Diaz, of the Havana steamer Pajaro del Oceano, says at the time the steamer was burned there was on board, in addition to the officers and crew four merchants, all supposed to be lost, and thirteen soldiers, only one of whom was saved; of the officers, Captain Diaz and the first and second mates were rescued. Only thirteen of a crew of forty-two were saved. The total number aboard the steamer was fifty-nine souls. The watch was being changed at 4 a.m. on Oct. 18. The officers were joking, when the cry of " fire" was heard. The heat was extreme, and the command was passed to "veer ship." This gave no relief, death at the engines, and the steamer still from fancied resemblance of a part of the moved on. This fanned the fire into the wildest fury. The men were dreadfully burned at the pumps, and all abandoned them in the wildest terror. The officers were no longer heard or obeyed. The utmost disorder and insubordination followed. Boats were lowered only to be crushed beneath the wheels. Captain White in endeavoring to prevent a like disaster to a boat on the larboard side, was hurled headforemost in the water. If any one was saved by the boats the captain thinks it must have been those astern. Everybody now sprang into the water preparing to meet death. The sea was black with human beings clinging desperately to pieces of wood. The steamer was soon burned to the water's edge and disappeared. Many were almost devoid of clothing, others entirely naked. The second officer, when the rescuing steamer's light was seen, called upon the men to gather together the little power they had left and shout as loud as they were able. It was this weak cry of almost dying men that saved them.

The Spanish Consul at New Orleans has "'verts." requested Captain Voss, of the British steamer Louisa, to make an official statement of the circumstances attending the saving of seventeen men rescued from the Pajaro del Oceano. The Spanish Consul will transmit this statement to his Government, with the recommendation that a mark of honor be bestowed on the captain and crew of the Louisa. About thirty persons on the ill fated vessel are still missing. Of the seventeen in New Orleans, seven are in the hospital.

THE RECENT FIASCO.

" Wilker' Spirit" on the Situation.

States, shows pretty clearly the opinion held in that country of the recent so-called contest for the championship: -

Courtney is the most unfortunate of oarsmen, and the mere recital of his catalogue of calamities would wring tears from the eyes of a brazen bul'. Every chapter of his rowing nistory bristles with accident, every page is stained with misfortune, every line saturated with suspicion. He has suffered more, and more curious and previously unheard of styles of disaster, than can be found in the combined record of all the world's carsmen, from Jouah to Johnston. As each successive wave of affliction sweeps over bis devoted head, Courtney solemnly swears that he and his friends had no hand in the ever-recurring deeds of darkness; but, as it can always bo easily proven that no one else did or could have done the vile work, the public have, with remarkable unanimity, agreed that his protestations of innocence are take, and that he is scoundrel, not a victim.

solves the mystery, and announces that Mr. Courtney and the public are both right, that he and his triends have not worked all the mischiet, nor has it been done by any other " man, born Courtney quarrelled with the Prince of the Caves of the sea, and that pitiless potentate, never forgetting and never forgiving, visits the tion to generation. The sculler of Union Springs is pursued by an evil genius, a malevolent spirit of darkness, a diabolical demon of the deep. While Courtney was a novice, unknown alike to fame and fortune, this demon lost him two races, in one case tinkering his rowlocks, and in the KUBHI, October.—General Gough's brigade other boring countless small holes in the bottom of his boat. At Philadelphia, in 1873, he could him by an invisible and intangible wire. At sunstroke on a cool and cloudy day, and at Lachine blinded his eyes so that he could not see to cross the line and win. Finally, at Maydiabolical ingennity.

Mournful as is this diary of disaster, the worst is still to come. Not content with roboing him of his races and ruining his reputation, this a return of the Liberal party to power, Mr. remorseless demon seems determined to make Courtney's destruction sure by forcing upon him that source of all human trouble commonly known as money. Whenever this demon has decided to make his victim lose a race, he proves his superhuman power and more than diabolical malevolence by seizing Courtney and his backers a few days beforehand, dragging them in front of were defeated with heavy loss. Communica- the pool-box and forcing them to spend all their duties as a Minister would be diminished by available cash in betting against Courtney and on his opponent. If left to their own devices they would, of course, have backed Courtney and lost, but the demon compels them to bet against | against 1,010 hours in the Commons; him and win, and thus become liable to all the trials and tribulations known to follow the possession of wealth.

It is a most noteworthy fact that this demon is a spirit of the sea, a fiend of the "vasty deep," and has no power except in things aquatic. No accidents ever happen in Courtney's placid carpenter shop. The plane poisons no one, the saw does not get up in the night and make kindling wood of the workbench, the screwdriver never sinks, the hammer never upsets, the chisel has no sunstrokes. Courtney's evil genius has

spells are powerless away from the water. Under these circumstances Courtney's duty plain. It is foolish to fight against fate, idle to quarrel with destiny. Rowing is a profession in which Courtney is pursued by a remorseless evil genius-a calling whose prosecution has already made him much less famous than infamous. He should at once drop the sculls and seize the plane, a rushing sound what proved to be a whirl-"Peace has its victories as well as war," and he can find in building fences and mending hencoops that enjoyment formerly derived from tinkering with sculls and losing in races. In the rural quiet of Union springs he can calmly enjoy the money accumulated by his repeated misfortunes, and rear a tribe of Courtneys who away in a westerly direction, without further at a spot where Jacqueline said that she will, let us fervently hope, inherit all of their father's physical prowess and none of his fateful misfortunes.

A Romeo in this city one night last week went to serenade his best girl, choosing a selection from "Pinafore" as an opening and in order to ascertain the real number of piece. In a voice trembling with emotion and a tendency to split on the high notes, he began: "farewell mi-i love, light of m-when a four pound brick wafted through the | and, accompanied by a brass band, were midnight air from the old man's bed-room lodged in the very vitals of his guitar, and once crowds of children made their appearthe concert stood adjourned.

he finds it very pleasant.

ENGLISH COLUMN.

The Fenian organization in Manchester, authorities. The City of Manchester makes gas for the

use of its people, and for the year past it has derived a profit therefrom of \$250,000, which is turned over to an improvement fund.

The destruction of Haworth Church was begun three weeks ago. An immense multitude attended the final services. Among them were many devoted admirers of the Bronte family.

farm which she called a "Home," was lately sent to prison in London for eighteen months at hard labor for neglect and maltreatment of the poor children under her care.

London again on Sept. 14, after a year's during his eighteen miles' journey. Had he however, for the engineers were stifled to silence for repairs. Bow Church is so called moved death was certain. church to the bend of a bow. St. Maria de Arcubus is the title in ecclesiastical Latin.

Sir Stafford Northcote's country house had a narrow escape from burning lately. It is a stately mansion called Pynes, three miles from Exeter, where Sir Stafford's family has been seated for several centuries. Stafford is far from rich and has a large family.

A prominent London publisher recently received from the Treasury a document informing him that the Paymaster General was authorized to pay him "the sum of 2s 1d. for copyright duties collected in the colonies on your behalf during the years 1876, 1877, and 1878."

society journal, that by the deaths of two officers-one in the Cabul, the other in the Zulu campaign—the Catholics have gained two peerages. These were Lord O. sulton from California in the sense that the gold of and the Hon. E. Wyatt-Edgell. Both were elder sons and Protestants, and the second sons are, as it happens, in both cases

In the Tranmere baby farming case, before the Birkenhead stipendiary the other day, a letter was read, in which the accused undertook, for the sum of £40, to provide a "kind, Christian home " for a little orphan and to bring it up as "one of Christ's little ones." The man and woman, who have been already committed for trial for wilful murder on the coroner's inquisition, were remanded.

Portsmouth Convict Prison by Dr. Kenealy, were kept up for five days, and I have been M. P., Mr. Guilford Onslow and Mr. Helsby, assured by the uncle of the bride that 'the of Southampton. The Claimant, who looks drink' alone cost them the sum of £20. very well, continues to express satisfaction at | Sundry young fellows had been 'saving up' the manner in which he is treated by the for weeks previously, so as to have a regular officials and is glad to hear that the efforts spree with their sweethearts on the occasion The following able editorial from Wilkes' for his release are being continued. At the of their friend's marriage. The father pawned Spirit, the leading sporting paper in the solicitation of Dr. Kenealy, the Claimant his watch and several articles of furniture; consented to contest the representation of Nottingham at the next election. A discussion in the London newspapers

about domestic favorites brings out many interesting anecdotes. There is a gander supplies of liquor were called for! The called Jack that runs about Drury Lane like a dog and answers his master's call. He is eclipsed by a cockatoo belonging to a publican in St. Giles'. This bird plays on the cymbals in perfect time, and holds a lighted splinter in its talons while a customer is enkindling his cigar. In the Strand is a mountebank | pledge." who has two cats trained to stand on their hind legs and spar like prize-fighters.

Sir Francis Wyatt Truscott, one of the aldermen of London, and the next in rotation to fill the office of Lord Mayor, was With mingled pride and pleasure the Spirit recently tried on a charge of libel. He was accused of sending to the prosecutor an anonymous postal card bearing the words "Excuse an old friend writing to you to put you on your guard that you are being watched by the police." This constitutes the alleged libel. He denied writing the card. The sins of the father upon the children from genera- handwriting was not proved to be his, and the jury promptly acquitted him.

official called the ale taster is still continued as a relic of last century's laws. He tastes all honored. It was reserved for George IV. to kinds of malt liquor sold in the neighborhood with a view of ascertaining whether it con- conferring a baronetcy on the author of tains objectionable ingredients. In old times "Waverley," to perform one of the very few demon poisoned his victim with drugs unknown the use of sugar in ale was condemned, and popular acts of his life. Since then scarcely to mortal science, and at seneca Lake capsized | the taster had a primitive way of discovering | any such compliment had been paid to literaits presence. A quantity was spilled on a ture, save Lord Macaulay's peerage, although bench and he sat upon it, in his leather it is said that honors have been declined by breeches, until it dried. If, when rising, the | Carlyle, and that for the first time journalism breeches stuck to the bench, the presence of received the offer of a baronetcy—certainly sugar was evident. If not, the ale was pure.

The probabilities are that, in the event of Gladstone will be raised to the peerage and lead in the upper, while Lord Hartington will lead in the lower, House. Mr. Gladstone is now seventy, and it may perhaps be safely asserted, has done as much brain work as any man of his time. How materially his going up to the Lords may be estimated by the fact that last session the Lords sat 206, France, has given a decision which nips in fact, a peer can 99 nights out of 100 be in bed by twelve o'clock, so far as legislation is Lourdes. Jacqueline Bosse, a girl employed concerned. Mr. Gladstone in the upper by a farmer to watch his sheep upon the hillparty where it is weakest.

A farmer and his shepherd were together in a field near Sowyn, Merionethshire, in Wales, looking after a large flock of sheep. Suddenly a peculiar crackling sound caused them to lift up their heads, when to their astonishment they perceived the sheaves in an adjoining wheat field being whirled about | peated it with slight variations, and said that by some invisible agency. The course of the destroyer appeared to be directed to where the flock of sheep were quietly grazing. With wind was upon them, and in a few seconds scattered the sheep about like chaff. One of them was lifted by the force of the whirlwind a tremendous height into the air, and fell to the ground dead. The wind passed quickly formed, and a child dug up some haricot beans

The newest service rendered by monkey to mankind was recently illustrated in London. In one of the school districts too many parents reported no children in their families, children in the district the school officers resorted to an ingenious measure. Two monkeys were gaily dressed, put in a waggon, carried through the streets of the district. At ance. The procession was stopped in a park, When the small boy is sent after a pint of and the school officers began their work; The first railway built in Japan is a narrow milk to the grocer's around the corner, duty distributing candies to the youngsters they compels him to taste of it three times on the took their names and addresses. They found way back ; first, to see that it is milk ; second, out that over sixty parents kept their children superintendent received the handsome stipend to determine if it is sour ; and third, because from school. The ingenious measure brought to the schools about 200 boys and girls.

An extraordinary adventure befel a boy named Garston on Wednesday morning week on the Lancashire & Yorkshire Railway. He England, has been entirely broken up through | played truant from school on the preceding the vigorous action of the Roman Catholic day, and it is surmised dared not go home at night. He managed to get into the station yard at Chorley with the intention of passing the night in one of the passenger carriages, but he failed to gain access through the doors being locked. He then seems to have crept under the guard's van, and pulled himself on the couple of short iron rods between the axle of the wheels and the carriage floor, and between which is the brake apparatus. In this uncomfortable position he went to sleep. and at five o'clock in the morning the train Miss Addiscott, who had a sort of baby started for Wigan. The lad was actually brought to Wigan and again taken to Chorley clutching the rods. At the latter place he was discovered still fast asleep, and rescued from his perilous position. The marvel is Bow Bells delighted the cockney heart of how the lad remained on his frail support

The London correspondent of the Manchester Examiner professes to have found out that "the Californian presentation to the Premier was nothing more than an elaborate joke." "Nobody on the deputation which presented the casket," he says, "had anything to do with California, nor did anybody in California subscribe toward the box. The fact was that a lady of an enthusiastic temperament asked people in San Francisco to sign an address to Lord Beaconsfield, and, to humor her, they did so. The address was entrusted to certain parties here for presentation, and, according to my informant, some wag among them suggested that they should give His Lordship a gold casket with it, which was accordingly done. Of course, Lord Beaconsfield took the casket without asking any It is a curious coincidence, says a London | questions, as he would have taken Mr. Turnerelli's wreath had that gentleman gone about the business with a little more discretion. The box in question certainly came which it was made was dug in that country, but in that sense only."

A " Medical Man" reports to the Liverpool

Courter the following incident which came under his own observation-" I was called the other night to see a man in the agonies of cholers cramp, apparently the result of drinking freely on the occasion of his niece's marriage. I found not less than a dezen persons, mostly young wemen, in a room with full glasses before them, a three gallon jar of strong ale on the table and several bottles of whiskey. The latter had been re-The other day the Claimant was visited in | plenished over and over again. The revels one young fellow pawned his coat, hat and watch; and the sum of £5 was advanced on the security of their names by the publican. to find its way back into his till as fresh debauch lasted five days, and the whole party of revellers—twenty to thirty in number slept together on the floors or anywhere of a small three roomed cottage. The revels ended, the whole party proceeded to the house of Father Nugent and signed the

Although literature in England had a brief golden age in the shape of pensions, places, and flattering recognition in high places, in the time of Anne, it was not until near a hundred and thirty years later that it met with evidence of royal favor in the shape of a title. George III. was very gracious to Dr. Johnson during that memorable interview in the library at "the Queen's House," as Buckingham Palace was then called; but, although he was wont to knight successful tallow chandlers who rose to civic honors, it probably never entered his head or that of his advisers that he should lay his sword on the shoulder of "the great lexicographer" and In certain sequestered parts of England an | say "Rise, Sir Samuel Johnson;" yet Rubens, Vandykke, Lely and Reynolds had been thus take the initiative in this respect, and, by well deserved—in the person of Mr. Delane. There seems now to be a feeling in England that such services as those of Mr. Archibald Forbes, more especially during the present campaign, might fitly have met with royal recognition; but then Mr. Forbes has been the employee of an anti-Ministerial

A BOGUS VIRGIN MARY.

The correctional tribunal of Annecy, in the bud the growth of a miracle such as that which has made the fortune of the Town of House would be a tower of strength to his sides, arrived in a great state of excitement about six weeks ago at her master's house and informed him that while she was looking after the sheep a man had taken her into a wood and shown her a light burning in a fir tree, and that she had there received a visit from the Blessed Virgin, Little attention was at first paid to her story; but she rethe Virgin had enjoined her to ask for money to build a chapel on the spot where she had first manifested her presence. Several people came in the hope of seeing the same vision; and though the Virgin's presence was not visible to them, they all heard her conversing with Jacqueline Bosse. Miracles of a certain kind were also perwould be certain to find them. These strange proceedings at length reached the police, and one day last month, when about 1,500 persons had assembled in the expectation of witnessing fresh prodigies, they arrested the youthful visionary, who confessed that she had been making use of her talents as a ventriloquist to mystify the public, and that she had done so in the hope of being "received into a convent and treated as a saint." She still maintained, however, that she had been instigated to do this by the person whom she described at first as coming out of a wood and giving her a glass of white wine; but the tribunal gave no more credence to this than to the supernatural part of the story, and sent her to a reformatory for six years.

People who give tone to society rarely give

anything else.