THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Burmah, Egypt, Ireland, the Colonies, the Fisheries, Commercial Depression and the Jubilee Touched Upon.

A last (Friday) night's London cable gives the remainder of the Queen's Speech as follows: The treaty between Great Britain and China, with reference to the relations between China and Burmah, has been ratified. The confident hope I expressed that a general pacification of Burmah would be effected during the present year has been fully realized. A settled government is being gradually introduced in its remoter districts. The convention which was concluded between Turkey and myself for the purpose of defining the conditions under which it would be possible for me to undertake the withdrawal of my troops from Egypt at a fixed date has not been ratified by the Sultan. The course of action imposed upon me by my obligations to the ruler of the people of Egypt remains unchanged. The presence of my forces has secured to Egypt the blessings of tranquility, and has enabled me to effectually support the Khedive's efforts to promote good government and the prosperity of his people. I have agreed with the President of the United States to refer to a joint commission the difficult questions respecting the North American fisheries which have recently been discussed by the two nations. With singular satisfaction I mention the assemblage of the first conference of representatives of my colonies ever held in London. Their deliberations, directed to many matters of deep practical interest to their respective communities and conducted in a spirit of hearty co-operation, will, I doubt not, add strength to the affection by which the various parts of my Empire are bound together. The Queen thanks the House of Commons for the liberal provision for the public services, and continues, there is some ground for hoping that the grave depression under which all commercial and industrial interests have so long suffered is assuming a less severe character. I deeply grieve to add that there is no mitigation of the suffering under which large portions of the agricultural community continue to labor. The wants and difficulties of Ireland have occupied your close attention during a protracted session. I trust the remedies your wisdom has provided will gradually effect a complete restoration of order in Ireland and give renewed encouragement to peaceful industry. In order to pass them it has been necessary to postpone many important measures affecting other parts of the kingdom, which, doubtless, you will be able to resume without hindrance at the coming session. After reference to allotments, coal mines, merchandise marks and criminal procedure in Scotland Act, the Queen concludes: This year, the 50th anniversary of my reign, has been the occasion of the expression of fervent loyalty, which has deeply touched me. I am indeed truly thankful for the warm, hearty proofs of affection which have reached me from all classes. In thanking God for the blessings He has vouchsafed me and my country, I trust I may be spared to continue to reign over a loving, faithful and united people.

The Queen's speech in January last specified fifteen measures, the passing of which was deemed necessary to the prosperity of the country. Out of the fifteen six have passed and become law, viz., the Irish Crimes Bill, the Irish Land Bill, the Allotment Bill, and three other measures peculiar to Scotland. Nothing particular has been done for England, and everybody seems very glad to have been let alone so severely. Parliament has sat for a period of thirty-three weeks and has lost by death five members, and by elevation or succession to the peerage, eight, while twenty-five new members were introduced during the session.

A FATAL SALUTE.

Tragedy at the Ste. Anne Beaupre Festivities by the Bursting of an Old Cannon.

A Quebec despatch says: The news of a terrible accident, through an explosion of a cannon, has just reached the city from St. Anne, growing out of the ceremonies at the coronation and blessing of the statue of St. Anne. His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau, nearly all the bishops of the Province, 300 clergy and about 10,000 people assisted at the ceremony. The little village was *en fete*, and to add to the success of the demonstration three cannons, which had been ornaments in the lawns at Beauport Asylum for years, were shipped to St. Anne for the purpose of firing a salute on the arrival and departure of the Prince of the Church. Everything went well until the boat conveying His Eminence was leaving the wharf, when the villagers again went to fire off the guns. One of them exploded and large pieces of metal were blown in all directions. One report stated that three men were killed outright, while a second report says that only two men named Bilodeau and Sylvain were probably fatally injured, and a boy, name unknown, was picked up in an unconscious state and has remained so ever since. It is said the cause of the explosion was the age and used-up condition of the guns, and the fact that they had not been sponged, although used in firing volley after volley all day. As there is no telegraphic connection with St. Anne, the exact details of the injuries to the victims cannot be learned until to-morrow.

A Muscular Christian.

Wednesday forenoon as Rev. Mr. Shorey, of the Sherbourne Street Methodist Church, Toronto, was walking from his residence on Carlton towards Sherbourne street, a horse and buggy minus a driver dashed past him, going west. In a moment the rev. gentleman was running after the runaway, which he overtook. He seized hold of the top of the buggy, which was down, and, while running and holding on to the buggy passed along to the side and seized the reins and stopped the horse, got into the buggy and turned to go eastward, meeting on Bleeker street the coachman, from whom the horse had escaped on Bleeker street.

William Hamilton, recently arrived from England, was robbed of a gold watch and chain, worth about $125, while in a hotel on Chaboillez square, Montreal, on Thursday evening. Dolphus Colin and Felix Forest were sent up for trial on the charge of having committed the theft.

POLICE VS. MOONLIGHTERS.

Particulars of the Affray in Which Constable Whelehan Lost His Life.

A Dublin cable says: Details of the murder of Constable Whelehan by moonlighters at Lisdoonvarne on Sunday night have reached the city. The police, having learned that a party of moonlighters would visit the house of a farmer named Sexton, made arrangements for their capture. Constable Whelehan, accompanied by a dozen other officers, went to the place designated. Five of the force were placed in Sexton's house and the others in a shed near by, while Whelehan himself acted as sentinel in front of the house.

When the moonlighters appeared on the scene the door of the house was opened and three of them rushed in with loaded rifles in their hands. They were in the act of searching Sexton when the police secreted in an adjoining room rushed out and a fierce encounter ensued. Two moonlighters who, among others, had been left outside now tried to make their escape, but the police placed in the shed prevented this and drove them into the house.

While the fight was proceeding in the house two other outlaws attacked Constable Whelehan on the outside. Policeman Connell ran to Whelehan's assistance, but was immediately knocked down by a blow from a clubbed rifle and rendered insensible. Whelehan was quickly despatched, and the body, with a loaded revolver lying alongside, was afterwards found some distance from the scene of the murder and removed to Sexton's house. Connell was also carried to the house, and at last accounts was recovering.

Whelehan was a highly esteemed officer. He had been twenty-two years in the service. He was detailed to attend the Prince of Wales during the latter's visit to Ireland. The Prince at the time presented him with a souvenir in the shape of a gold pencil case.

Two of the moonlighters taken into custody are sons of well-to-do farmers, and the others are laborers. All of them—ten in number—were taken to Galway and placed in jail to-night. A crowd had assembled on their arrival, but no sympathy was manifested for them.

It is stated that the leader in the attack on Whelehan has turned Queen's evidence.

SNOWSTORM IN THE ALPS.

The Empress of Austria Almost Lost During a Mountain Ascent.

A London cable says: The Empress of Austria had a somewhat unpleasant experience recently. The Empress is almost as ardent a mountaineer as she was a horsewoman, and during her stay at Ischl went in for a great deal of mountain climbing. One day she made the ascent of the Gethfeld, and, according to her usual custom, took with her but a small *posse* of attendants. When half way up a snowstorm came on, and the Empress and her party were at that moment going along a narrow path a little better than a mere ledge, which wound round the face of the mountain. To advance was impossible and to return was equally dangerous. So the Empress had to cling to the face of the precipice in the blinding snowstorm, for the space of more than an hour. At the expiration of that time the storm abated, and an attempt was made to descend. A relief party, which had been sent up from Ischl, when once the position of affairs became known, finally rescued the Imperial party, and the Empress met with an ovation on her return to her villa after her dangerous experience of Alpine mountaineering

A New Explosive.

A London cable says: It is reported that the Russian Minister of War has just concluded a series of experiments with a new explosive compound which bids fair to outdo the qualities of melinite, robusite and all other explosives whatever in its application to all present uses of gunpowder. This new composition is destined, say many persons, to revolutionize the existing system of ammunition. It is the discovery of a Russion engineer, and has been christened Sleetova. Its strength is equal to that of proxyline, and it has the immense advantage of being ten times cheaper than the ordinary villainous saltpetre. Another great superiority which it possesses over all known motives of the dynamite class, is that when fired its force does not strike downward, but entirely in a forward direction, so that it can be used for all purposes of cannon and musket charges to which ordinary gunpowder is now applied without any damage whatever to the weapon from which it is discharged. It is stated, in fact, that ball cartridges loaded with it have been fired out of cardboard gun barrels, as a test, without the least injury to the latter. So satisfactory, indeed, have been experiments that it is reported that the Minister of War is about to have a special factory built for its manufacture. The composition of the new compound is a profound secret.

His First Wife Has Her Revenge.

An Erie, Pa., dispatch says: William Wearne, of Penzance, Cornwall, came to America fifteen years ago, leaving a young wife and three children in the old country. He located in Erie three years ago, went into the marble business and made money. He was married last Christmas eve to an accomplished young lady several years his junior. He was influential in the society of the Sons of St. George, and his public wedding was brilliantly celebrated. Last June the English wife and daughter arrived in this city and Wearne was arrested. His trial occurred to-day on a charge of bigamy. The defendant swore the English woman was never his wife. She was in court and fainted at the declaration. The jury was out only fifteen minutes and returned a verdict of guilty. One thousand people attended the trial, and the result was cabled to Mrs. Wearne's friends in England. The defendant will go to the penitentiary.

Edward Carberry, while working in the Don River improvement works, Toronto, last night, was seriously, if not fatally, injured by a mass of earth at least two tons in weight falling upon him. His condition is critical.

The total loss of the San Francisco wheat cornerers is now put down at about $7,500,000.

A heavy frost occurred throughout the Mohawk Valley, New York, on Friday night, levelling all kinds of vegetation.

LOST IN THE ARCTIC SEA.

Terrible Tale of Suffering by the Solitary Survivor of a Wrecked Crew.

A Victoria, B. C., despatch says: Capt. Warren, of the schooner Owner, arrived from Sitka yesterday. He stated that by the cutter Rush there arrived a sailor in Sitka who is the only survivor of the whaling schooner Napoleon, which was wrecked in the Arctic two years ago. He tells a terrible tale of suffering. The vessel got crushed in the ice, the crew having to take to their boats, and the man who arrived in Sitka was one of the eighteen who were on the ice for thirty days. During this time his seventeen companions died from starvation. He was picked up by some Esquimaux, and lived among them until the trip of the Bear into the Arctic, when he was found among his protectors. The cutter brought him down and connected with the Rush in the Behring Sea, the latter bringing him to Sitka.

Latest from the Northwest.

Messrs. Trow and Paterson, Liberal M.P.'s, left Victoria for the east on Friday. They will stop off at a number of places along the line on their return journey.

The roof of the Immaculate Conception Church blew off with the high winds prevailing last night.

The funeral of the late Archdeacon Cowley took place this morning to St. John's Cathedral and was largely attended. The Bishop of Rupert's Land delivered the sermon, after which the remains were taken to Dynevor for interment.

It appears the reduction announced in wheat rates by the C. P. R. yesterday does not apply to Manitoba, but is a similar reduction in the grain tariff east of Port Arthur to that made on the western division last week, viz., three cents per bushel or about five cents a dundred.

A correspondent, writing from Banff on the 12th inst., says: "Lady Macdonald, accompanied by Miss Macpherson, arrived here on Thursday morning. Most of Thursday she spent with her daughter, whom she was very much gratified to find very much improved in health from the sojourn at the springs. On Friday morning she went on a handcar to Anthracite, and on her return rode to Devil's Lake, where she was charmed with the scenery. On Saturday, accompanied by her daughter and Miss Cox, Miss Macdonald's companion, and Miss Macpherson, Lady Macdonald started for the Pacific coast with her car attached to a freight train, as she wished to travel through the mountains in daylight."

The fall race meeting is now taking place. The horses entered are mostly local.

Bishop Lafleche, of Three Rivers, an old Northwest missionary, and a large party of Quebec priests, arrived to-day to attend the consecration of St. Boniface Cathedral on Sunday. They are the guests of St. Boniface citizens. The visit of the clergy will have much weight, it is hoped, in inducing French Canadians to settle in this country instead of going to the United States.

Nothing of importance was adduced at to-day's sitting of the Court on the Browning injunction. Mr. Munson, for the contractors, will enter upon his argument to-morrow morning.

Latest from Ireland.

Professor Baldwin, a well-known authority on agriculture, died on the 31st ult. in Dublin.

The Gordon Highlanders have arrived at Belfast to relieve the 71st Highland Light Infantry, who have been stationed there since 1885.

One hundred and twenty-one members of the House of Lords own land in Ireland, which is valued, according to the Poor Law valuation, at £1,842,633 per annum.

John Reilly has been sentenced at Granard Petty Sessions, under the Crimes Act, to three months' hard labor for throwing lime on a bailiff and a policeman at Cooldoney.

The self-styled Rev. Dr. Keating, who was sentenced in Dublin to eighteen months' imprisonment for obtaining money under false pretences, was liberated on the 1st inst. owing to ill-health. He goes to Australia.

An extraordinary fatality occurred on the 1st inst. at Kilkee, on the west coast of County Clare. Three young ladies were on the rocks reading, when a huge tidal wave suddenly broke over them and washed them away. One young lady saved herself by clinging to the rocks, and another was rescued, but the third was swept out to sea and drowned.

In Ireland during the present year 1,562,164 acres were planted with cereal crops, being a decrease, as compared with last year, of 28,000 acres. On the other hand, there has been an increase of 7,434 acres under green crops and 2,312 under flax, making the net acreage under tillage 18,794. In meadow and clover under cultivation there has been an increase of 49,329. Thus, in the extent of land under crops of all kinds, there has been since last year an increase of 30,535 acres.

Advices from Zanzibar have been received to the effect that the messengers sent by the consuls to apprise Emin Bey that the expedition under Henry M. Stanley had been sent to his relief have returned. They state that they reached Lake Albert Nyanza, where they met Emin Bey returning from an expedition to the Usungora country. Emin Bey was greatly surprised at the near approach of the expedition, and warned his troops occupying posts on the western shores of the lake of the approach of Stanley. Emin Bey then returned to Adelai to await the arrival of the expedition. The messengers report that a fierce war has been waged between the King of Uganda and the people of Unyoro, in which the former was defeated. The country between Lake Albert Nyanza and Lake Maritanzige has been devastated by the belligerents, and passage is difficult.

Hon. Joseph Cilley, the oldest United States Senator and veteran of the war of 1812, died at Nottingham, N.H., on Friday, aged 96.

Mark Skinner, of Chicago, who, as President of the Sanitary Commission, collected and distributed $500,000 to sick and wounded soldiers during the civil war, died on Friday night at Manchester, Vermont, aged 76. He had been in feeble health for some time. An estate of $1,000,000 is left by him to his daughters.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Do Ever So Many Housewifely Duties.

Grape-water Ice.—Grape-water ice is in season, and is delicious. Take the juice of four lemons, half a pint of water, one pint of sugar, two glasses of grape juice; mix these well, strain and freeze.

French Mustard.—Slice an onion in a bowl and cover with good vinegar; after two days pour off the vinegar, add to it a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar, and mustard enough to thicken; set on a stove until it boils. When cold it is fit for use.

Pudding Sauce.—Arrow-root sauce for bread or rice puddings is made of two teaspoonfuls of arrow-root, the juice of one lemon, a little grated nutmeg, half a pint of water, and sugar to the taste. Wet the arrow-root with the water, stir it until it is smooth, add the other ingredients and let it all come to a boil.

Peach Cake.—Bake three sheets of sponge cake as for jelly cake; cut nice ripe peaches in thin slices; prepare cream by whipping, sweetening and adding flavor of vanilla, if desired; put layers of peaches between the sheets of cake; pour cream over each layer and over the top. To be eaten soon after it is prepared.

Pickled Cucumbers.—Make choice of those which are small and not too old; put them into jars and pour over them a brine made of two-thirds of water and one of vinegar, with salt in the proportion of a pound to three pints of liquid. Put the brine on the fire till the salt is melted, let it stand to settle, and before using pour it off clear. When it is wished to use the cucumbers take off the rinds and dress them like fresh cucumbers.

Peach Fritters.—Make a batter of two well-beaten eggs, half a pint of milk and a little salt; beat very smooth and light, and then pour in the remainder of the milk and eggs, to which is added a tablespoonful of butter or olive oil. Peel and cut the peaches in halves; dip them in the batter and fry them in boiling fat until they are a delicate brown. Serve on a hot dish and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Gold Cake.—One and one-half cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of sifted flour, yolks of six eggs, one even teaspoonful of soda and three scant teaspoonfuls of cream tartar. Stir the sugar and butter to a cream, add the yolks after beating them thoroughly, then the cup of sweet milk and the flour, through which the soda and cream tartar should previously have been sifted.

To Can Peaches.—Rub the peaches hard with a piece of flannel or coarse crash to remove the rough surface, but do not peel them. Make a syrup of one cupful of sugar to one quart of water. When it is boiling put in the peaches and cook slowly until they are tender; then put them into the cans and pour over them the hot syrup and screw on the covers. The flavor of the peach is retained in a greater degree than when the skin is removed wholly.

Pickled Peaches.—Make a syrup of two pounds of sugar to one quart of good vinegar. Put into a little muslin bag one tablespoonful of each kind of spice, tie tightly and put it into the vinegar and sugar. Prepare the peaches as for canning and cook them in the syrup until they are tender, but not too soft; then place them in the jar and pour over them the hot syrup. Put the spice-bag into the jar with the peaches.

Peach Shortcake.—The cake is made of one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one saltspoonful of salt, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar passed through a sieve, and then mixed with four tablespoonfuls of butter. When thoroughly mixed moisten with one teacupful of milk. Bake in two deep pie plates in a quick oven. Have the peaches peeled and cut in slices. As soon as the cakes are done cut them in halves, butter them, and arrange the slices of peaches between the pieces, sprinkling with sugar. Serve warm with cream.

How to Restore the Rubber Rings of Cans.—The rubber rings by the use of which fruit cans are made air-tight, after being used, become hard and unyielding, so much so that fruit seldom keeps as well when they are used the second time. Though new ones cost but little, it is not always convenient to get them. Every one should know that the elasticity of the old ones can be restored, and that they can be made as good as new by baking them a half hour in a mixture of ammonia and water—two-thirds ammonia and one-third water. Try it.

How to Prevent the Breakage of Glass Jars in Canning.—Now, in fruit-canning season, the women of the household, to whom we are so deeply indebted for the good things we eat, should be told that the trouble so many of them take in warming glass cans before putting hot fruit into them to prevent breaking is all needless; that, in fact, it results in breaking more than it saves. By placing the cold can on a wet rag taken from a dish of cold water it may be filled with fruit boiling hot without the least danger of breakage. The only requisite is that the cloth be fully saturated—and with cold water.

Prepared Pears.—At this time of the year a good many families have such quantities of ripened pears that they can neither eat nor profitably dispose of them. A lady who has tried it finds this an excellent use to make of them: Cut them in thick slices, stew them, and then, in an open oven, dry them thoroughly, if it take two days. They come out all honeyed over with their own sweetness, and fig-like in their substance and consistency, at once suggesting both raisins and figs. And they are excellent eating, far finer than any one would believe without trying. They will keep, it is said, a year or two.

The transfer of the St. Martin & Upham Railway to the Central Railway Company, of New Brunswick, has been sanctioned by the Governor-in-Council.

Forty-eight colored men were arraigned at Jefferson Market Court, New York, on Saturday for gambling. They were all arrested at the Criterion and Caterers' Club rooms. Justice Gorman discharged them, saying that they had as much right to gamble in their own club rooms as the members of the Union League or Manhattan Clubs had in their rooms.

A USEFUL BURGLAR.

It was at the end of April. The Gorhams had gone out to their country seat at Penn-Rhyn much earlier in the season than usual, and, as it was intolerably dull with nothing in the world to do, they had asked a dozen people out to spend a week in all sorts of unconventional frolics. Sally had three or four charming buds for her guests, among them Madge Palliser; her brother Jack had brought several willing victims from the club, and the old Van Coovers came to amuse papa and mamma Gorham and keep them out of mischief with an innocent rubber of whist in the chimney corner o'nights.

Madge was the blithest of the blithe. All the men adored her openly, save and except Thomas Fotterall, Esq., who never worshipped publicly at her shrine, though he often watched her furtively from afar off with something more than ordinary interest in his half-shut eyes.

One night Mr. Fotterall had been sitting beside Madge in the group around the fire, but only Sally's quick eyes had detected the glances they had not infrequently exchanged. In the bustle attendant upon separation for the night nobody noticed how long the gallant Tommy was in handing his charming neighbor her bed-room candle stick, nor how the rich crimson flushed not only her cheek, but her throat and brows, as her fingers lay not unwillingly in his strong grasp.

Sally flew into the room they occupied together and was already nestled among the pillows, when Madge sauntered slowly in, her eyes dancing and a new expression on her face that caused Sally to look again with surprise, and wonder if she were really growing pretty, after all.

"Come to bed—pray do!" said Miss Gorham, in a sleepy tone.

"I'm coming," responded Madge, in an absent way.

But she proceeded, nevertheless, to put on a wrapper and let down her beautiful hair, preparatory to brushing it out and putting it up for the night.

At last she looked up. Sally was sleeping the sleep of the just, with one dimpled hand under her cheek, the other lying on the coverlet. The old Dutch clock on the landing of the stairs below chimed out a melodious midnight, and Madge began to think seriously of bed.

As she glanced up, however, her eyes beheld a sight which caused every drop of blood to stand still in her veins.

In the mirror opposite her she saw the door of a closet on the other side of the bed open slowly and the face of a man peep slyly out—a bad, brutal, scar-seamed face, with bloodshot eyes that scanned the scene with evil accuracy.

They saw the slumbering and unconscious Sally, the motionless figure of Madge, evidently about to follow her friend's example and retire for the night, and the little heap of rings and pins that glittered on a table near by. With a grin of hideous satisfaction the face was noiselessly withdrawn and the door shut softly to again, while poor Madge laid a hand upon her heart and tried to still its wild beating.

What could she do? Wake Sally, who would be certain to cry out in a frenzy of fright and give the wretch a chance to annihilate them before they could escape? Fly downstairs to the smoking-room, where she could hear some of the men, still talking over their cigars, and abandon Sally to her fate? She raised her head once more in despair when, lo! an idea!

Lightly, tremblingly, she rose to her feet, lightly crossed the room, and suddenly—heavens, how the floor creaked!—suddenly she turned the key in the lock and had her prisoner safe.

How he swore, and stormed, and beat against the door, while Sally woke screaming, and the entire household, in a state of dire alarm, appeared upon the scene. The men rushed up from the smoking-room and proceeded to extract the offender from his impromptu dungeon and to deliver him over to the officers of the peace, who were summoned by a watchman's rattle, wielded vigorously out of the window by Mrs. Van Coover, in a paroxysm of fear.

There was an immense amount of gabble and explanation going on, unstinted praise of Madge's courage and presence of mind, and then a general rendezvous in the hall below, for sleep was felt to be impossible after all that had occurred. But on the way downstairs, on the dusky landing where the old Dutch clock had stood for years and told no tales, Mr. Tom Fotterall and Miss Madge Palliser were detained a moment or two behind the rest, quite by chance, of course, and unnoticed by the others.

The red-brown locks were in a sad state of tumble; but the pretty pink wrapper was very becoming, nevertheless, and for once in her life its wearer was really lovely, with happy tears in her eyes and the dearest blush in the world mantling her cheek as somebody's tender arms went about her and somebody said, softly:

"At Trinity, the last of May!"

And that was all. A very brief moment of bliss; but the next Sunday a paragraph appeared in several gossipy journals which electrified society at large. It said:

"The engagement is announced of Mr. Thomas Erquhart Fotterall, who is the only scion of the oldest and most aristocratic family in Virginia, and Miss Margaret Euphrosyne Palliser, the reigning belle of the season."

It is surely no wonder that a man who is on a bender seldom is able to walk straight.

Henry Riedel, a weaver, murdered his wife and 9-year-old son at Wilmington, Del., on Saturday morning and then made an unsuccessful attempt to take his own life. Riedel awoke about 1.30 o'clock and said he was seized with a desire to die, and as he did not want to leave his wife and child unprotected he took up a pistol and stole stealthily into an adjoining room where they were in bed. Both were sound asleep and he shot them through the head, death resulting instantaneously. He then aimed a bullet at his own head, but it glanced and made a deep but not dangerous wound. Riedel is in custody.

At a conference of Scottish Home Rulers held yesterday Mr. Findlater, President of the Scottish Farmers' Alliance, advocated Home Rule for Scotland. He openly declared that the Northern and Eastern counties were ripe for it. A committee was appointed to consider the question and bring the matter before Parliament.