NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Election Meeting—Mr O'Reilly.

Shamrock Lacrosse Club Ball—P Devereux

Executors Notice—Horace James Church.

Government House—W A Himsworth.

The friends and supporters

OF

JAMES O'REILLY, Esq., Q. C.,

the Ministerial Candidate

FOR

SOUTH RENFREW,

will meet in

Bell's Block, Elgin Street,

lately [Mr. Currier's Central

Committee Room,]

THIS EVENING,

at EIGHT o'clock.

Ottawa, July 27, 1872.

The Ottawa Times

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1872.

Sir George Cartier left ye terday for Montreal.

Mr. Brooks was yesterday returned for Sherbrooke by acclamation.

Honble. Speaker Cockburn was yesterday elected by acclamation for West Northumberland.

We are glad to hear that the Honble. Mr. Langevin is sure to be re elected for Dorchester by a large majority.

At the Geneva Tribunal the English Commissioners protested against the introduction of evidence showing British hostility to the North during the war.

In another column we publish a synopsis of temperature, &c., for the month of June, compiled at the Toronto Observatory, for which we are indebted to the Marine and Fisheries Department.

THE CARLETON ELECTION.

We referred yesterday to the unjustifiable attack made upon Sir John A. Macdonald by Mr. Sheriff Powell in his address to the electors of Carleton. We showed how thoroughly uncalled for and untrue it was, and we have no doubt that the electors will resent it in a becoming manner. As free and independent electors, and as intelligent men, they must very naturally feel indignant at the cool manner in which Mr. Powell undertakes to dictate to them as to who their representative shall be. They may, and no doubt will enquire what claim that gentleman has to thrust his nominee upon them, and ask them to exchange their present member for one who is in all respects less eligible and less able properly to represent them in Parliament. But they will also feel indignant, and we may add disgusted, with Mr. Powell in thus turning round upon Sir John, the man who has done so much for him, and to whom he owes his present position in the county. Such base ingratitude on Mr. Powell's part will certainly not tend to commend either himself or his deputy to the favourable consideration of the electors of Carleton. From the course pursued by Mr. Powell and from the kind of spirit displayed by him, we may form a very fair opinion of what Mr. Rochester's line of conduct would be were he elected to a seat in Parliament. Even if he went there pledged to give the Government a fair support and to assist them in carrying out the enlightened policy which they have hitherto pursued, we may rely upon it that if at any time the Administration refused to accede to any demand which Mr. Powell might make in his own interests, Mr. Rochester would at once go into opposition in obedience to the commands of the man whose puppet he is.

The principal charges brought against Mr. Holmes by Sheriff Powell are, that he is not an [illegible] speaker, and has not been present [illegible] House at as many divisions as he might have been. But if he will take the trouble to examine the record, he will discover that Mr. Holmes has been present at almost all the important divisions, and has voted as often as the great majority of the members have done No one knows better than Sheriff Powell himself does that a large proportion of the divisions which take place every session are in their nature not of such general importance as to demand the presence of all the members, and we believe, that if the record of his Parliamentary career were examined, it would be found that his name did not appear more frequently upon the division list during a session than that of Mr. Holmes has done. We admit that Mr. Holmes is not an eloquent man, but is Mr. Rochester? Is the latter an orator of such wondrous power as to justify the electors in turning their backs upon their present faithful and honest servant? Is it not, on the contrary, a matter of fact that Mr. Rochester cannot put together half a dozen sentences intelligibly, and that even so far as oratory is concerned, although Mr. Holmes does not shine in that line, he is very far superior to the Sheriff's nominee? If Mr. Powell must select the candidate whom the electors of Carleton are to return as their representative; if they are, at his behest, to refuse to have anything to do with a man, who being a resident of the county and one of themselves comprehends their views and requirements and understand how best to protect their interests; if Mr. Holmes after five years of Parliamentary experience is to be rejected and forced to give place to a city man, surely Mr. Powell might have found one who would have done more credit to Ottawa and more credit to the electors than Mr. Rochester. Mr. Mosgrove, who is already canvassing the county, is a man of greater intelligence, better education, and more general information than he. But then Mr. Mosgrove would not consent to be the blind tool of [illegible]. If he were returned he would be apt to have a mind and will of his own, and would think and care more for the interests of his constituents than for those of Mr. Powell. Therefore he would not do, and the Sheriff, being himself unable to run and being determined if possible to make use of the constituency in order to carry out his own ambitious purposes, trotted out Mr. Rochester again. Has not the County of Carleton done enough for Mr. Powell, has he not derived benefits enough from the electors, that he cannot be content without having it for a sort of pocket borough which he or his deputy must represent and no other?

We do not believe that the electors of Carleton will allow themselves to be made the catspaws of Mr. Powell. We fancy that this contest will about finish that gentleman's career as a politician. Let him try something else. The medical profession we should imagine, judging from recent events, would suit him admirably. We expect after all that he is the "medical adviser" to whom Mr. Rochester alludes in his letter. When Sheriff Powell thought he had the slightest chance of running for the county himself, Mr. Rochester's health was so feeble that it was almost certain death for him to undergo the excitment of an electoral contest. But when it became quite certain that Mr. Powell could not be member for Carleton and Sheriff at the same time, what a wonderful change there was in Mr. Rochester's condition! "Dr." Powell's views were at once altered. His diagnosis of the case differed altogether from his former one, and Mr. Rochester was informed that he could become a candidate with perfect safety. We do not believe, however, that the electors of Carleton will feel themselves obliged to submit to the worthy "doctor's" treatment, or compelled to wallow any dose which he may think fit to prescribe. On the contrary, indignant at Mr. Powell's treatment of them, and disgusted at his ingratitude to and abuse of Sir John Macdonald, they will rally in support of Mr. Holmes the People's Candidate against Mr. Rochester the Sheriff's nominee.

ROARING POLITICIANS

There can be no doubt that *Snug* the joiner was a Grit. That worthy was, as he himself confessed, "slow of study" but he could play his part extempore inasmuch as it was "nothing but roaring." The part which the Grits of Ontario seem disposed to play just now is of a similar character. "Roaring" appears to be their whole stock in trade. What they lack in argument, in which if must indeed be confessed they are wonderfully deficient, they make up in noise. When Mr. O'Connor attempts to address the electors at Chatham they yell; when Mr. Whitton the workingmen's candidate at Hamilton or any of his supporters appear on the platform, they howl; and when Sir John Macdonald talked common sense and recounted facts to his constituents at Kingston, they positively bellowed!

Seriously speaking, it is a noteworthy fact, that not only in Ontario but in Montreal and other places, the Opposition leaders have appeared to place more reliance upon the noisy efforts of their rowdy followers than upon anything which they themselves could do or say. At a majority of the meetings called by Ministerial candidates there has been an organised attempt at interruption on the part of the Grits. We are glad to find that the example has not been followed by the friends of Progress, who whenever they have attended a meeting called on behalf of an Opposition candidate have behaved like gentlemen and have not attempted to equal the Grits in the bellowing line. One of them indeed, who was present at Mr. Mackenzie's London meeting, ventured to interrupt the proceedings by asking a civil and sensible question of the "leader of the Opposition." He was at once ejected from the room. Had he roared or bellowed the Grits might have been more lenient, but they no doubt recognised the importance of banishing from Mr. Mackenzie's meeting anyone who was inclined either to tell the truth or to ask for it.

We cannot say that we are surprised to find that the Grits have adopted this style of tactics. For months past they have been trying to get up an election cry, but have ignominiously failed. Something in the shape of a coherent and intelligible battle cry was no doubt much to be desired, but unfortunately it could not be found. The old story about "corruption," &c., fell flat upon the people's ears. When the word "coalition" was mentioned the Grit leaders blushed with shame and the rank and file laughed outright. The public could no longer be imposed upon by the Scott story. There was literally no cry which they could raise in the face of Reduced Taxation; an Overflowing Treasury; Large Public Works commenced, and the Glorious Triumph of the Union Cause. So all that was left for them was to roar and bellow whenever an opportunity was afforded them of interrupting a Ministerial candidate, and rendering it difficult for him to make the truth heard.

We trust that the Hon. George Brown, Mr. Mackenzie, and the other Opposition leaders, are satisfied with the manner in which the work has been performed by their followers. It must indeed be a great triumph for statesmen, that is for statesmen of their peculiar class, to be able to surround a political opponent with a score or two of whiskey inspired loafers, who by their noise will prevent him from being heard. "How are the mighty fallen!" Men who but a short time since aspired to lead public opinion and to overthrow cabinets, now find their case so hopeless that they are obliged to content themselves with organizing a crowd of "bellowers!" A Ministerial candidate comes forward and ventures to remark that the country is prosperous, and that the results of the past five years administration of public affairs have on the whole been satisfactory. What do the Grits say in reply? They bellow! He affirms that the Treaty of Washington was an excellent one, and that Canada's course in reference thereto was a wise and prudent one. The Grits respond with the unanswerable argument of a roar. He expresses the opinion that the Pacific Railway is necessary to the opening up of the North West, and that its construction should be pushed forward with all possible speed. The Grits return him answer in the shape of a derisive yell. At all the meetings held in the West of late which were addressed by Sir John Macdonald, Sir Francis Hincks, the Hon. Mr. O'Connor, and others, this was about all the argument which the Opposition brought forward. There was no attempt to enter upon a cool and sensible discussion of public questions. Can we wonder then that in spite of all the bellowing and roaring of the Grits, the political tour which Sir John Macdonald and Sir Francis Hincks have just finished was the most successful ever witnessed in Canada? Can we wonder that the great mass of the people who heard their intelligent and comprehensive exposition of facts, and found that their opponents had nothing but rowdyism to bring forward in reply, accorded them a warm and hearty reception, and gave the most unequivocal marks of their respect and esteem for the Premier and the Finance Minister?

Although the conflict is but just beginning we can now have no fears as to the ultimate result. The intelligence, the calm good sense, the respectability of the country is on the side of the Government and in favor of that policy of Union and Progress which they have pursued since their accession to office. There is not a single statement which has ever been made by the Opposition relative to the increased subsidy to Nova Scotia, the Manitoba troubles, the Intercolonial Railway, the building of the Pacific Railway, the admission of British Columbia, &c., which has not been explained fully and triumphantly by Sir John Macdonald or Sir Francis Hincks, in the course of their exhaustive speeches. The man who now believes one of the *Globe's* misstatements, does so because he is so prejudiced by party feeling that he will not and dare not "hear the other side." Not a single charge brought against the Government by their opponents remains unexplained; the record of the past five years is one which affords an unanswerable argument why they should be sustained; and all that is left for their opponents to do is to roar and to bellow!

The Toronto *Leader* says—

Ottawa has ranged itself on the side of Union and Progress. The Opposition dared not go to the poll, and accordingly, Messrs. Lewis and Currier have been elected by acclamation. We accept this omen. The Grits are doomed to be defeated all over the Province, and they are already showing signs of being conscious of it. We expect that Martineau's example will be generally followed, and that there will be a stampede of Grit candidates from Dan to Beersheba, from Ottawa to Essex.

THE CARLETON ELECTION.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

Sir,—Most of us have seen on old fashioned clocks, the toy house from which two figures, a little man and an old woman, advance and retire as the moisture or dryness of the weather tightens or relaxes the catgut on which the little figures are strung. It makes a useful weather-cock, for when the air is hot and dry, out comes the little man, quite determined to hold his own, then if a change to rain takes place he retires into shelter, and the old woman comes boldly forward to take his place. Of this useful toy one is reminded by the proceedings of rival candidates for the County of Carleton. Mr. Rochester moves forward in fair weather, then a sudden change of temperature sends him back into domestic retirement in favor of Sheriff Powell. Like the old woman in the weather-cock, Sheriff Powell advances as the other withdraws, when lo! a new alteration in the political thermometer tightens the spring, and Sheriff Powell, discovering that he cannot continue his course without ceasing to be Sheriff, returns again, and Mr. Rochester comes forward as before! Now, sir, in whatever interest this ingenious game of double-shuffle is being played between the gentlemen, the result with plain speaking straight forward men can only be to disgust them with political aspirants who do not even know their own minds, who cannot depend *even on themselves*, and who angle for votes in muddy water by shifting characters, and playing fast and loose with the part they have assumed. Now, sir, for Mr. Holmes it may be said that at least he has the old fashioned merit of being straightforward. He has held a straight road all through. There is no mistake as to what *he* means to do He may not have the brass of some would-be politicians, but what he has is true metal. Mr. Holmes' opponents make great capital out of Mr. Holmes' speech on the Washington Treaty question. It is a great grievance that Mr. Holmes did not, after the Treaty question had been exhausted by the rival leaders of the House, treat the members to a fresh dissertation on the abstract merits of the point at issue. It is unpardonable that he vindicated his vote simply by reference to his confidence in the Government which has brought this country to such a degree of prosperity. To my mind Sir, that speech of Mr. Holmes was a manly and sensible utterance, worth all the "high faluting" balderdash by which our professed *talkers* vindicate their vocation for obstructing public business and opposing the true interests and tried leaders of the country. Mr. Holmes gave good reasons for supporting an important Government measure when he pointed to the results reached by the energy, the acuteness, the practical statesmanship of Sir John A. Macdonald. Mr. Holmes has for years supported Sir John, and he will, when re-elected, have all the claims of long service to urge in behalf of the interests of Carleton. We dont want a long talker or a would be speechmaker, we want a practical, reliable, straightforward, honest man to represent us, and these points we find in our old friend Mr Holmes, much more distinctly marked than in his pretentious and dodgy opponents.

Who has done most to improve the condition of our Volunteers in camp? *We all know the result of Sheriff Powell's volunteering efforts.* Mr. Holmes has secured improved rations, and camp accommodations; and the result of his interference with the Government on this subject, was seen in the improved condition of the Volunteers during the late training. Mr. Holmes is not much of a talker. But he is a plain practical man, who understands our local interests and has deserved weight with the Ministry of which he is a tried supporter.

I am, Sir,

Yours,

A Voter.

Nepean, July 26th, 1872.

The newest designs in (English) Oil Cloths, from 80c to $1 40 the square yard, at

RUSSELL & WATSON'S.

A Boston girl of fifteen a few weeks ago left her home in search of adventures. Disguising herself in her brother's clothes and cutting off her long hair, she made her way to Fall River, where she found employment in a cotton mill. Three days of this was enough to spoil the romance of the thing, and without stopping to claim the small wages she had earned, the youthful adventuress left the factory town and took her way into the country, where a farmer, who wanted a boy to do chores, gave her the situation. But the chores she found harder than the factory work, and they were dropped almost as soon as undertaken. Then she wandered back to Boston, where she was arrested as a vagrant, and finally sent to the State Reform School at Westborough, where her sex was discovered. During all her wanderings, although a reward of $500 had been offered for her discovery, no one had suspected that she was not a boy until she arrived at the Reform School.

UNIVERSITY LIFE.

In the course of a letter from an English gentleman, in which reference is made to a recent case of stealing in one of the English universities, we find the following graphic description of university life:

"Larceny from college rooms is a very rare offence. One can only wonder that it is not more frequent. All day long, from morning to night, every door in college swings upon its hinges. Any one who is palpably a University man can walk unchallenged past the porter's lodge, march straight into his friend's chamber's and there—if the tenant be absent—make himself at home for the hour together. A free and easy style of life such as this, naturally gives birth to a code of etiquette peculiarly its own. Your friend's decanter and seltzer water is your own, but it is a liberty to uncork a fresh bottle. You may invade his tobacco jar, but his cigars are sacred. You may read his books, but you must not open his album. And last, not least, you are expected, on your departure, to leave a cocked hat of paper nonplying your visit. So strange a state of things reminds one of nothing so much as of the old legend which tells us how Alfred the Great hung the trees by the roadside, with golden bracelets. That it should exist unquestioned is the best possible proof that it is not abused. Oxford and Cambridge Undergraduates may, it is true, do wild and foolish things—assault the police, ring bells, demolish flower gardens, burn statues, and commit various other follies. But the Undergraduate is the soul of honor, as his scout is the soul of honesty. The IOUs and letters which are thrust into the looking-glass remain there day after day unread, just as the purse lies upon the mantelpiece untouched The notion that his servant will rob him, or that his friend would play the Paul Pry in his absence, never enters the Undergraduate's head. There is, indeed, an Arcadian simplicity about Oxford. From the tradesman who gives unlimited credit, to the college don in whose cross-examination is, 'Will you assure me, as a gentleman, sir, that you know nothing of the matter?' from the Bodleian Library, where priceless manuscripts are at your service in a moment to 'the schools,' where the examiner placidly studies his newspaper, first saying, 'I put it to your honor, gentlemen, not to copy; I may mention that I should be too blind to see it if you did,'—everywhere there reigns an atmosphere of the purest and most Arcadian simplicity. Here and there are black sheep, it is true; and some once in every lustrum occurs a cause *celebre*, serving only as an exception to prove the rule. But the force of public opinion is so keen and so irresistible that, against their very will, it infects even the unworthy. The Oxford Union, founded when Mr. Gladstone was an Undergraduate has a lending library as large as Mudie's. You walk into it: you take down any book you like—no matter how valuable: you leave a voucher in a sort of ballot box and you march away. Books are lost, through negligence or inadvertence; no doubt, and turn up years after, in the most unexpected manner. But in the whole long instance of the Oxford Union, there has been but one instance of deliberate theft. What London club with similar rules, could say as much?"

Tapestry and Brussels Carpets are now offered at from 10c to 20c per yard under present value. Those requiring Carpets of any kind would do well to look through the stock now shown by

RUSSELL & WATSON.

STOKES.

Stokes, the murderer of Fisk, evidently thinks himself one of the most abused of men. To a Herald reporter he said: "I think that there never before was such an organized conspiracy against any man. I am perfectly willing to stand my trial again. The people of New York may be excited occassionally by false and manufactured reports, but they are honest people, and when they know how I have been bounded and misrepresented and pursued, I am sure they will listen to my story. It is a more wonderful one than I ever read of, and no one who could know the real truth would persecute me as I have been persecuted. It is cruel and dishonest."

When asked if there were any witnesses missing on the trial, he said ther were a good many. When they tried to destroy me in the Yorkville court, Richard King, whose affidavit was read and admitted, could not be found. He was spirited away. And how is it with the girl Sonny Turner, who waited on the Morsh family? She saw Fisk that night. Where is Eddy Morse, who, it is said, tripped Fisk and took the diamonds out of his shirt and gave them to Powers to put in the hotel safe? He is in Europe I am told. He is not rich enough to go to Europe. Neither is Jenny Turner a poor girl. Who furnishes all this money to hound me down? I must come out on the next trial. Then look at that trick of bringing the clothing of Fisk in as evidence. Who had the custody of Fisk's clothes for months? The clothing was in the possession of Fisk's friends and relatives, and would it not be easy for them to punch holes or shoot holes in them? Evidence with Fisk and the Erie gang was a commodity to be sold like any other article of commerce. If it was bought at any other time by Fisk or Gould, is it not reasonable to think that it would be bought now to take my life? And people are foolish enough to believe that the power of Tweed and his ring is—too good for his degenerate nation, and I felt pleasure when I heard people say, '*Es valiente*' ('he is brave') I hope not too brave. I am pleased to say his reception was, if not exactly enthusiastic, perfectly courteous, and even warm; and out of, say one hundred people, at least eighty saluted him, and he never missed returning the courtesy. To the public he just lifted his hat; to any carriage with ladies he saluted, keeping uncovered several seconds, and to any soldier or officer who happened to pass, he saluted with an air of Camardorie. He is a finished horseman, and rides his thoroughbred like an Englishman, but with very long militia stirrups, and of course military ride. The Prado was full of carriages and riders—the horses generally poor, the women generally pretty."

THE HOMES OF OTHER DAYS.

The manners of the Anglo Saxons, previous to their conversion to Christianity, are shown in the romance Beowulf—supposed to have been composed before they left the continent—and also in early graves. Drinking cups and buckets are frequently found; the former are made so well that they will not stand upright, so that they must be emptied at a drought; and the latter were used to carry the ale or meat into the hall. The hall generally consisted of one apartment (the retainers using it as a sleeping room) but sometimes it had an upper room, approached by a steager, or stairs. The house and its belongings were nearly always of wood; the only Anglo-Saxon words for building are, in fact, timbrion and atimbrian, to make of timber. Ham was not the only term for the dwelling; as a residence, it was called hus, from its chief room, heal; or as an inclosure, tun (origin of town).

A Saxon never dined in private—it was considered disgraceful to do so. Seated on the headsell, or high seat, he dispensed a lavish hospitality, everyone being welcome. The rude walls were often covered with hangings, sometimes richly ornamented, on which arms and trophies of the chase were hung. The fire was made in the middle of the apartment, the smoke finding its way out of an aperture in the roof. Wood was generally burned, though it is believed the Saxons were acquainted with the use of coal.

Breakfasting about nine o'clock the Anglo-Saxon was ready for his dinner or principal repast at three, after which was the often-meloe or evening meal, the time time for partaking of which is uncertain. Mr. Wright thinks the last named meal was not originally in use among our Saxon forefathers. If the food was deficient in quality, it was made up in quantity. The great oak forests fed large droves of swine, and bacon was largely eaten. Boiling seems to have been the chief mode of cooking meat, which was eaten with a great deal of bread, so that a servant was called hlaf-oeton, or loaf eater, and vegetables. Many of our culinary terms are Saxon, such as kettle, cytel, cook coc, kitchen, cocene, and broth, brod. Wine, win, from Latin vinum, was used by the Saxons, though only on state occasions a few only of the monasteries appearing to have had vineyards. While indulging in their potations, the Saxons had various persons to afford them amusement, such as the hearpere, or harper; pipere or piper; gligman, or gleeman. Minstrels are always welcomed to the hall, and for this reason spies generally came in disguise. They had also the game of toefel, supposed to have been like backgammon, to beguile weary hours either in the Hall or the bowers of the ladies. The beds in the latter were of the rude st description, and generally consisted merely of a bench with a sack filled of straw placed upon it, hence the words for this article were bone a bench, and streow, a straw. People went to bed perfectly naked, and the bed consisted of a scyte, and a coverlet, bedfelt. It is surprising to find that hot baths were frequently used, derived probably from the Romans.

Marriage was treated as a civil institution among the Anglo Saxons; it is not, therefore, surprising that when a couple disagreed after marriage, they could readily separate and marry again. Nevertheless, Mr. Wright, author of 'The Homes of other Days,' says, 'the Saxon woman in every class of society, possessed those characteristics which are still considered to be the best traits of the character of Englishwomen; she was the attentive housewife, the tender companion, the comforter of her husband and family, the virtuous and noble matron.' It is a pity that ladies did not treat their servants better; there is little doubt that, as a rule, the fair sex used their slaves, for they were nothing else, very cruelly.

The people, at this period, were very fond of games and all out of door amusements. There is reason to believe that the ampitheatres of the Romans were used for like purposes by the Saxons. A representation of such a use occurs in the Anglo Saxon manuscript of the Psalms of the Harleian Collection. In this instance the arena is occupied by minstrels and a tame bear. The nobles and gentlemen were passionately fond of hunting and hawking. In the former, they used dogs like our greyhounds, and from representations in manuscripts, these were totally different from the British dogs shown on pottery.

Chariots were used for travelling, and called wagn, or wæn (hence waggon) but only by people of high rank. Though the word inn is Anglo-Saxon, meaning lodging those in country districts were few and far between. Our author suggests that the ruins of Roman villas by the side of roads may have been roughly repaired for travellers carrying their own provisions, and that the term ceaster-bere-bergs, or cold harbor, given to many places in different parts of England, was applied to this species of accommodation. There was no lack, however, of hospitality in these times, and the deficiency of shelter for travellers was greatly compensated by the ever open door of the hall.

THAT SECRET SERVICE MONEY.

(*From the Toronto Express.*)

The purse of Fortunatues was nothing in comparison to the secret service money, if we are to credit the statements of the Grit organs. It has been the means of starting the *Mail*, of purchasing the corrupt electors in every constituency in which an election has taken place during the last five years. It is being freely circulated in Hamilton, it has made its appearance in Toronto, and in fact, like a comet's tail, has followed in rose splendor in the wake of Sir Francis Hincks and Sir John Macdonald, in their "stumping" tour throughout the country, and still *mirabile dicta*, there is a balance large enough to allow a free expenditure to purchase votes in every contested constituency in the coming elections. Surely never did money go far before, and if the twin knights have only made the money go half as far as their opponents would wish the public to believe, however much they may be condemned as corruptionists; the highest praise must be accorded to them as financiers.

What would the Opposition have? That the accounts should be brought down and submitted to the House, that the item of so much to one man for important information, and so much another for playing the spy at a Fenian organization, might be discussed and cavilled at, the way the Ontario opposition a year ago haggled over the item of a few cents for a claw hammer! Then, farewell to secret service and the important information gained by this service. Or failing this, the Opposition would like a joint committee of members from both sides of the House to investigate the items, and then—? If some of the items were considered objectionable should they be brought before the House? If not what were the use of the investigation, and if so where is the secrecy which is essential?

These accusations about the secret service, money is a charge as ineffective as a tinkling cymbal? The Grit organs do not believe it; but hope that by reiterating a lie, even as gross as this, they will make a certain number of dupes, who will swallow every monstrous statement brought against the ministry.

The Writs are issued for Niagara, West Peterboro' and Algoma.

THE KING OF SPAIN.

An English writer, dating in Madrid a few weeks since, describes the personal appearance and bearing of King Amadeus, during one of his every day street tours through the Spanish capital, in the following words: "I have just returned from a walk through the Calle Alcala down the Prado, and I had the good fortune to see King Amadeus three or four times. He was alone, only a groom in the royal livery, crimson and gold, following at some twenty yards distance. Amadeus looked every inch a King, and even if I had been the hottest of Carlists I do not think I could have avoided lifting my hat to him, when, at a walking pace, he rode there alone through the crowded streets and the narrow row, where calm, collected and courteous, any one might have fired at him at three yards' distance. I could not help admiring him, and saying to myself, what a handsome, brave young fellow, he

WANTED TO KNOW,

From the London Herald.

The whereabouts, of the Ontario Treasurer—the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie. The school inspectors of the Province would esteem it as a special favor were some kind friend to take charge of the deserter, and hand him over to Attorney-General Crooks until the excitement subsides. Roaming about though the country in such weather as this is especially dangerous to a constitution like his; and, for the sake of the party, he ought to display more prudence. If anything happens to him, what will take charge of what a Glaswegian weaver would call the *thrums* of the faction, now that poor Blake has abandoned the ship? But seriously, these gentlemen, the inspectors have been badly treated by this official. It is now nearly three weeks since the education department issued the certificates upon which the treasurer ought to pay promptly. And here is Mr. Mackenzie stumping the Province as a missionary, and leaving these hard working gentlemen without their money for three weeks. Nothing of this kind ever occurred under the rule of the Sanfield Macdonald Cabinet. In those days the inspectors were sure of their cheques in a few hours after the certificates were issued, but now they may kick their heels and wait the convenience of the great Mackenzie.

SYNOPSIS of Temperature, Cloud and Precipitation for June, 1872. Compiled at the Toronto Observatory from observations in the several Provinces of the Dominion of Canada.

PROVINCE.	ONTARIO.			QUEBEC.		Nova Scotia.	New Brunswick		Manitoba.
Station									
Hours from which means are derived.	Toronto 8 a m, 2 p m, 9 p m	London 8 a.m. 2 & 9 p m.	Ottawa. 7 a m 2 & 9 p m	Montreal. 7 a m 2 & 9 p m	Quebec. Highest & Lowest.	Halifax. Tri-Hourly.	St. John. 8 a m 2 & 10 p m	Fredericton 8 a m 2 & 10 p m	Winnipeg. 8 a m 2 & 9 p m
Mean temperature uncorrected for diurnal variation	63.74	65.70	67.08	67.18	64.75	57.14	54.89	63.53	63.33
Warmest Day	10	20	20	21	21	30	18	30	17
Coldest Day	8	17	1	27	28	24	24	29	24
Temperature	51.3	57.3	48.5	54.4	51.2	43.0	48.0	42.7	49.3
Mean of Daily Maxima	73.4	80.0	74.9	76.9	76.1	67.6	67.8	72.2	76.8
Mean of Daily Minima	51.9	52.3	59.0	60.0	53.4	48.8	49.3	53.5	50.8
Highest Temperature	88.0	91.0	92.9	92.2	90.5	87.3	79.0	88.0	92.8
Date	29	20	20	21	22	30	18	30	24
Lowest Temperature	41.8	41.0	49.8	45.5	39.5	38.4	38.0	35.0	42.0
Date	2	1	2	2	4	2	4	4	12.15
Percentages of Cloud	51	45	61	58	49	74	73	62	41
Depth of Rain in inches	3.148	2.196	2.180	2.745	1.745	4.231	2.939	3.870	3.99
No. of Days in which rain fell	8	12	8	12	11	19	15	11	9
No. of Fair Days	22	18	22	18	19	11	15	19	21

DOMINION NOTES.

The contract for constructing the Kingston and Pembroke Railway has been signed.

Sir John A. Macdonald is to address the people of Prince Edward, at Picton, on the 3rd of August.

The Grit organs pretend to be sorely scandalized because, as they allege, some of the employees of the Government at Kingston are endeavoring to promote the election of Sir John A. Macdonald. Why do they not extend a portion of their virtuous indignation upon the County Attorney at Hastings, who is actively canvassing for Mr. Patterson, and sits as chairman of that gentleman's committee?

It is said that Mr. Rankin will oppose the Hon. Mr. O'Connor in Essex.

P. E. Island papers report that Commissary McMahon, who, with his family, recently left the Island for England, was found one morning while at sea, dead in his bed.

A few days ago Dr. Gossip, who is now practising his profession at Windsor, N.S., was presented by the Halifax Field Battery with a magnificent Microscope, made by Baker, of London, and costing $150, as a testimonial of the regard and esteem in which he was held by the officers and men of that corps.

The Dominion gunboat *Rescue* has been repaired and is now in splendid condition.

A sailor at St. Catherines had both his legs broken by a tow rope striking him on Monday.

The Crown has taken up the Diamond bigamy case at Montreal so far as to communicate with the home authorities to obtain the production of the certificates relating to the supposed marriage of the accused with a Miss Drinkwater in London in 1870.

Photographs of the "Speak Now" document are to be had in London. It is said to be an excellent specimen of Mr. Blake's handwriting.

Large quantities of fire-wood are now daily passing over the Galt and Guelph Railway from the north, for use on the main line of the Great Western.

Mr. Smith of Blanshard, says the St. Mary's *Argus*, has commenced cutting wheat. The grain is good, and will probably yield 30 bushels to the acre.

The crops of all kinds in Bruce have a very promising appearance. The hay crop, the most of which is now cut, is very good.

Four cases Cornices, Poles, Cornice Ends and Stair Rods. Just opened at

RUSSELL & WATSON'S.

Hearth Rugs, Coca and Wool Mats, of every kind, shown in great variety, at

RUSSELL & WATSON'S.

Extensive stock of Wool Carpets, in two and three ply; also, ex. Super, which we are offering at last season's prices. Call and examine.

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GENERAL NOTES.

The England Churchman, in some remarks on the bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister, says:—"The change, if once sanctioned by law, would involve a revolution in the whole domestic life of the country. As the law now stands, the aunt is the natural protector of her orphaned nephews and neices. She enters her late sisters husband's house on the same terms of close relationship as she would the house of her own brother. But this law relaxed, the marriage estate is reduced from a divine ordinance, creating new relationships by affinity, to a mere earthly conventional arrangement, limited and confined to the two contracting parties and affecting in no way their mutual relations. The existing relationship known as brother and sister-in-law is at once abolished. A woman who by any possility can become a man's wife can never be to him really a sister. Their mutual position to each other is at once changed. The familiar attentions of a brother he may not show to her, nor may she accept them at his hand. In the same hour in which marriage becomes possible with sister's husband, she must forever pass out of the shelter and sacredness of sisterhood and at best be in his house as any other friend.

A work of genuine benevolence is that accomplished by the Metropolitan Drinking Fountain and Cattle Trough Association of London This society has more than 300 troughs and fountains in the most crowded thoroughfares of London, and these are all supplied with cups, visited weekly by the society's agents, and kept cleanly and in good condition The fountains are of the greatest benefit to working men going to and from their work, as well as while engaged in out of door labor. Without them it would be almost impossible for this class of the population to obtain pure, wholesome water when away from their homes, and there can be no doubt that thousands of men are kept out of public houses by the provision made for them by this society. The medical journals of London say that the fountains has doubtless been the means of averting many cases of sunstroke. The dumb animals also get their share of the benefits arising from the efforts of the association. There are cattle troughs for cattle and horses, and it is reported that 1200 cab horses, besides other animals, frequently drink at one cattle trough within twenty four hours. The waste water from the cattle troughs is caught in smaller vessels arranged for the use of dogs, so that in the crowded streets of London no living being need suffer from thirst.

The San Francisco *Call* publishes, with no little show of exultation, a grand swindle which fifty Bostonians have had practised upon them by a man familiar with the wiles of the devil and the Far West. The diabolical genius referred to, some time ago registered himself at one of the first-class hotels in that city as E. G. Hendson, of Portland, Oregon, and gradually getting acquainted with the "well known citizens," announced that he was in possession of valuable knowledge concerning rich gold deposits in that country, which with the assistance of fifty good men from the "Hub," he would be happy to turn to account. The fifty good men were to arm themselves each with rifles, pistols, bowie knives, etc., and give him $210 apiece to start with, and $5,000 more aggregate from the gold they were to get, in return for which he would guide them safely and surely to the El Dorado indeed. As the story runs, these fifty good and gullible men were secured, their money paid, and the party started in happiness and great expectations for the Golden Fleece. Their guide had shown them specimens of the ore and most satisfactory references, so it was all right. When in San Francisco, Hendson advised the utmost caution, saying that they had better ship without his being seen in their company, and he would go on board alone afterward. They complied, and the "afterward" has not come yet, but the end of the "fifty's" hopes has, and they are left penniless on the Pacific Slope.

DIED.

On the 27th instant, Harold Beecher, infant son of C. C. Ray, Esq., aged 21 days.

On Thursday, the 25th instant, at Elora, Annie Isabella, the beloved wife of Wm. T. Smith, and eldest daughter of Wm. McEdward, Esq., of Lancaster, Glengarry.

DR. WHEELER'S CELEBRATED BLOOD FOOD OR TONIC.

The Compound Elixir of PHOSOPHATES and CALISAYA. This elegant and agreeable preparation has become a great favorite on account of its perfect reliability in the treatment of derangements of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, and Disease of the Kidneys. It speedily relieves the pain and sense of fullness so often felt by the dyspeptic after eating. Acidity, Flatulence, Constipation, and the bilious Headaches that attend all cases of weak digestion. In diseases peculiar to women it acts like a charm, correcting all irregularities and exhausting discharges, and restoring perfect vigor to the body and color to the complexion. Its remarkable curative action depends upon its peculiar properties as a purifyer of the vital agent, the Blood, and perfecting the healthy formation of all the tissues of the body. It is delightful to take permanent in its effect, with no liability of a relapse, and positively without the slightest injury to the most delicate child. Sold at $1.00 per bottle.

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HAVE PROVED, FROM THE MOST AMPLE experience an entire success: Simple—Prompt—Efficient and Reliable. They are the only Medicines perfectly adapted to popular use—so simple that mistakes can not be made in using them: so harmless as to be free from danger, and so efficient as to be always reliable. They have raised the highest commendation from all, and will always render satisfaction.

Nos	Cures.	Cents.
1.	" Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations.	25
2.	" Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.	25
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6.	" Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting.	25
7.	" Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.	25
8.	" Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.	25
9.	" Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	25
10.	" Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach.	25
11.	" Suppressed, or Painful Periods.	25
12.	" Whites, too Profuse Periods.	25
13.	" Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing.	25
14.	" Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	25
15.	" Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.	25
16.	" Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues	50
17.	" Piles, blind or bleeding.	50
18.	" Ophthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes	50
19.	" Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza.	50
20.	" Whooping-Cough, violent coughs	50
21.	" Asthma, oppressed Breathing	50
22.	" Ear Discharges, impaired hearing.	50
23.	" Scrofula, enlarged glands, Swellings	50
24.	" General Debility, Physical Weakness	50
25.	" Dropsy and