NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hound Bitch Lost—James Slack.
Auction Sale—A. Rowe.
Change of Time—U. F. & R. Co.

The Ottawa Times.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1872.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC ITEMS.

The disorderly portion of the population of Berlin, took occasion during the grand military parade on Saturday last, to create many disturbances. One party of riotous people, enraged at an advance in the price of beer by Hoff & Co., made an attack on their brewery and completely wrecked it. The police were compelled to charge on the crowd with drawn swords, and it was not dispersed until many persons were wounded, and a still larger number arrested.

It is stated that the Geneva Board of Arbitrators have awarded the United States damages to the amount of only about $15,600,000.

President Grant and family leave Long Branch to resume their residence at the White House, Washington, on the 15th inst. The President will then commence the preparation of his annual message.

Indian affairs in the United States appear to be more unsettled than ever. A despatch says: A letter from a correspondent accompanying the Indian Investigation Commissioners states that everything so far indicates a complete failure of the peace policy towards the Indians. Even some of the Quaker agents are calling for troops. At a recent council held with the Kiowas, who are head centres of all the troubles, they openly boasted of outraging two young girls whom they captured last spring in Texas after killing their father and mother, but when they returned two weeks ago in a horrible condition, expecting to receive a heavy pecuniary ransom, but did not receive a cent. They retain a little brother of the girls, and the agent refuses to issue them any more rations until he is released. At this council the Kiowas demanded that the whites should release the Chiefs Santants and Big Tree, and that all whites should retire from Mississippi and Rio Grande rivers, in return for which all Government stock and captives plundered by them should be given up and peace maintained. This proposition was rejected and the council ended in smoke. During the council the Kiowas held a secret council as to the advisability of killing and scalping the Commissioners and the Quaker Indian Agents, Tatem, Hoag, and others, but postponed the operation. A grand council of all the tribes was arranged for the 2nd of September, but the Quaker agents say that the patched up peace now will last only till next Spring.

The price of coal has advanced still higher in England, and 20,000 miners of the Midland coal mines are preparing to strike for an increase of wages.

It is rumored in Paris that Miss Nellie Grant is to be married to M. Duvergier de Hauranne, author of a work on the United States, and son of a distinguished historian.

The Egyptian forces have entered the territory of Abyssinia, and Prince Kassa has reinforced his frontier army by 4,000 men.

The *Igualidad* of Madrid indignantly rejects the suggestion of the English papers for Spain to part with Cuba.

A powder mill explosion occurred at Hounslow, England, killing four persons instantly and injuring several others.

The rinderpest has appeared in England at several places in Yorkshire, and precautions have been taken to prevent the spreading of the disease.

Hon. Mr. Langevin went East last night.

Mayor Futvoye, Deputy Minister of Militia, left for Montreal last night on public business.

The troops enlisted for active service in Manitoba are ordered to report at their respective head-quarters on the 20th inst.

We understand that Sir George Cartier is likely to sail for England for the benefit of his health sometime towards the end of the present month.

SIR FRANCIS HINCKS AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The *Globe* speaks of the "lowest depth of humiliation being reached" by the election of Sir Francis Hincks for Vancouver. The organ, as we all know, has singular tastes, and what it may consider a humiliation most people would regard as an honour. The electors of Vancouver are far removed from the reach of those influences which are exercised in Ontario. The Dominion Government cannot, if they were disposed to do so, do anything in the way of cajoling them, and, fortunately for them, the people of British Columbia have not been misled and deceived by one long systematic tissue of journalistic falsehoods as a majority of the electors of South Brant have been. Removed as they are far beyond the reach of Grit misrepresentation and the influence of those personal and sectional prejudices which have proved a curse to us here, the people of the Pacific provinces are enabled to take a clearer and more dispassionate view of the political position than we can do. They have watched the action of the Dominion Government for the past five years with a critical eye. They have seen that the Administration of Sir John Macdonald has been a successful one, that the men who compose it have been animated by patriotic motives. And what have been the natural results? First, that the people of British Columbia were willing to cast their lot with ours, which under different circumstances they would not have been. Secondly, that, desirous as they are to show their respect and esteem for the Government, and especially for a member of it who has done very much to promote the financial prosperity of the country, they have elected Sir Francis Hincks for one of their most important constituencies by a unanimous vote. To be thus elected by men who have no knowledge of Sir Francis Hincks save in his public and official capacity; who have no personal prejudices to warp their judgment; who have no interests to be served by the election of a man who is a stranger to them, and who, if he thinks of them at all, must know that they can do him no more good than harm, by their unanimous vote, he must be a man of more than ordinary ability and of the purest patriotism. Such a man is Sir Francis Hincks, and such the people who have elected him to represent them in the Dominion Parliament. We do not think that the *Globe* calls a "humiliation." We imagine there are not many persons who will hold the same opinion.

In whatever way we look upon it, however, we fancy that a "lower depth of humiliation" might very easily be reached, and we cannot help thinking that it has been reached by the Hon. George Brown himself.

It is certainly better and less humiliating to be elected for a constituency even in British Columbia, the province of which the *Globe* speaks so contemptuously, than not to be elected at all. It is better to be the unanimously chosen representative even of British Columbian electors, than after wandering about the Province of Ontario to find a constituency and finally spending $20,000 in buying votes, to fail and be compelled to retire into "private life." What about the rejected of South Ontario in 1867? What of Mr. Brown, who after vainly endeavouring to purchase that constituency, celebrated his defeat by a display of rowdyism at the railway station, and has since subsided into the closest approximation to a Billingsgate fish wife that ever disgraced political life in Canada? In spite of all his pretended desire to retire from "public life," how charmed he would be if some benighted British Columbians, or any other set of men, would "humiliate" him as they have Sir Francis Hincks. If, by giving rein for a moment to a wild flight of Fancy, we endeavour to imagine that Mr. Brown had been elected by acclamation anywhere, we may form some faint conception of the peans of triumph that would have been raised by the *Globe*. How gladly the "great obstructionist" would wallow in the "lowest depth of humiliation," but there is no danger of his being "humiliated" in the same way.

In the course of the same article to which we have referred, it is asserted that Riel has retired in favour of Sir George Cartier in Manitoba. It is intimated that the honourable baronet has "sunk so low as to be the recipient of a favour from the Fort Garry banditti." This is a falsehood. Riel has not retired in favour of Sir George Cartier nor has the latter consented to run for a Manitoba constituency, although we believe he has been requested to do so.

In this connexion we may remark that the Grit journals have wilfully misrepresented facts in relation to Riel's candidature. Mr. Attorney-General Clarke is the Government candidate, and Riel, being bitterly hostile to the Dominion Cabinet, would, if elected, no doubt take his seat beside Mr. Mackenzie.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted respecting the disgraceful charge of obtaining money under false pretences, lately brought against the Hon. Mr. McKellar. As our readers are aware, a respectable English merchant has informed Sir John Rose that he lent money for a certain object some twelve years ago, trusting to Mr. McKellar's representations. Since then he has neither seen nor heard anything of the principal, nor for ten years past has any interest been paid—in fact every pledge and promise given by Mr. McKellar when he borrowed the money has been violated and broken. For Mr. McKellar's sake, and for the sake of the credit of Canada, we trust that there is some mistake about the matter. We hope it will not turn out that a man occupying a high position of public trust in the Province of Ontario, a man who is one of the recognized leaders of a political party here, has been guilty of such a dishonourable act as that of which Mr. McKellar has been accused. But his friends ought to insist upon a searching investigation being made, and, new that the elections are over and Mr. McKellar's time is no longer occupied in the work of buying up votes for the Grit candidates, we hope that they will do so. Such miserably lame attempts at defence as the one which appeared in the columns of his master's organ will do him more harm than good. If Mr. McKellar does not explain all the circumstances connected with the affair, in the clearest and most unequivocal manner, he must not be surprised if people generally believe him to be guilty of the wrong doing with which he is charged.

"THE GROWING MAJORITY."

A few days since we remarked:—Our return of members elected shows only forty-one Ministerialists elected in Ontario, but we have good reason to believe that, before the House meets, the Dominion Government will be able to command a majority in this as well as in the other Provinces.

The Hamilton *Times* says that this means that "Sir John Macdonald intends to buy up support," and one or two Opposition organs have published a rehash of its remarks. We nevertheless repeat that in our opinion the Dominion Government will have a majority from Ontario before the House meets, and this without its being necessary for Sir John to buy up any of the Grit members returned, however anxious some of them may be to have a bribe offered to them. In our return of members elected, we have classified as supporters of the Government only those about whom there is no doubt whatever. We have given the Grits the benefit of all the so-called "Independents" and weak-kneed odes. Many of these—more at all events than the four necessary to give the Government a majority, will before the House meets perceive that Sir John Macdonald's Administration is certain to be largely sustained, and the natural desire to be on the strongest side will influence them, and induce them to range themselves under the Ministerial banner, and this without any material change of political principle or opinion. We said that we believed that this would be the case and we still believe so. When, however, the Hamilton *Times*, and one or two other journals which re-echo what it says for the sake of attacking us—when they assert that we declared that Sir John "intended to purchase men who were elected to oppose him," they state what they know to be false. The heroes of Proton seem to think that bribery and corruption come as natural to other people as to them, but they are mistaken.

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

RUSSELL & WATSON'S.

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

RATHER PERSONAL.

The Lindsay *Post* reports the following somewhat personal dialogue as having taken place at the South Victoria nomination. Being the last nomination of the campaign it was but proper that it should be a lively one:—

Hon. Mr. Macdougall—Presuming that the people did succeed in turning the Cabinet out of power, whom would they put in their places? Would it be men like the one who had preceded him—a narrow minded, pettifogging—well you know who and what, so I won't say.

Mr. Mackenzie (coming behind Mr. Macdougall)—'Did you call me a pettifogger, sir?'

Mr. Macdougall—'Yes.'

Mr. Mackenzie—'You're a blackguard.'

Mr. Macdougall—'You're a scoundrel.'

Mr. Mackenzie—'You renegade, you'

Mr. Macdougall—'If you call me any more names I'll spoil your face for you.'

There was so much truth in what Mr. Macdougall said that Mr. Mackenzie could hardly be expected to keep his temper.

THE LATE ELECTIONS

In looking back at the late elections in Ontario, a few lessons of some importance may be learned. It strikes one very forcibly that the Ministerial party, relying probably on the justice of their cause and the unexampled success which attended it for many years past, was found by the elections with a very defective organization in many places. In Brockville, Peel, Leeds, Centre Toronto, and other places, the Government candidates were beaten by majorities so small that it can at once be seen how easily the victory could have been gained instead of defeats sustained. The organization of the Grits was almost perfect in most of the places. In fact it would seem that the Opposition were determined to carry this election at all hazards. There was a central organization at Toronto and local committees hard at work in each of the constituencies. Money flowed from Toronto to the locals in an unceasing stream. "If you can't coax him, buy him," was the order sent about each doubtful elector in all quarters. Where the money they used came from is a mystery at present, and must remain so until the Local Legislature meets this fall. Such wholesale use of money was never before witnessed in Canada.

No matter how one may condemn the means made use of by the Grits, must admire the determination they evinced—a determination worthy of a better cause—and the way they worked in many places. Had the Union party worked as hard, they would have carried ten or a dozen more seats in Ontario. We hope the party will never descend to use the corrupt means resorted to by the Grits; but we do hope they will take a lesson from them in organization.—*Perth Expositor.*

COURTESY IN PARLIAMENT.

During the Parliamentary discussions which preceded the recent fall of the Duffy Administration in Victoria, the House seems to have been the arena of some rather lively passages at arms. The following extract from the *Australian* affords some idea of how amenities of debate are observed at the Antipodes:—

The interest of the want-of-confidence debate reached its highest point on the evening of the 16th inst, when the division was drawing near and when the tone of personality by which the discussion was pervaded throughout became more and more virulent. There seemed to be an element of excitement in the atmosphere of the Chamber, and "scenes" were rather frequent. One of them was due to the disgraceful altercation between M. M'Lellan and Mr. Wilson. Mr. W. G. Smith was engaged in a personal explanation concerning a statement made the previous evening by Mr. Longmore, and denied that he had been assaulted in the manner alleged. The affable and courteous Minister of Mines (Mr. M'Lellan) ejaculated something about being kicked, when Mr. Wilson, from the opposition side, called out that Mr. M'Lellan was a "mean coward." Mr. Wilson was called to order, and at once withdrew the expression, when Mr. M'Lellan declared that the hon. member had "always been a coward, and would always be." Mr. M'Lellan was called to order, but had not the grace to withdraw his offensive remark. The two members subsequently spoke across the table, and Mr. Wilson shortly afterwards going out of the Chamber, Mr. M'Lellan followed him, and overtaking him near the library, struck him on the ear. Some members standing near by interfered, and prevented this disorderly proceeding from going further. Later on in the evening, Mr. Wood contributed his share to the personality and disorder of the discussion by interrupting Mr. Macpherson and characterising a statement he made as "a lie." At the demand of the speaker the honourable member, in an ungracious way, withdrew the term, but declared that he was ready to repeat it outside Parliament, and take the consequence of doing so. Then there was a charge preferred in very strong terms by Mr. Garrett, who accused Mr. Bergin of having made an appointment—that of his father-in-law as paymaster—the facts of which, if known, would condemn the Treasurer to political oblivion and show that it was "the reward of downright infamy." The energetic character of the terms employed by Mr. Garrett rather startled the House, and this feeling was intensified when, after the interval of adjournment for refreshment hour, and after, it is said, taken the opinion of some of his friends and fellow members, Mr. Garrett said that upon mature consideration he felt that he could not retract or modify his accusation. He was willing, if the House desired it, to state the circumstances to which he had alluded, but ultimately it was determined to refer the matter to a select committee, and before the rising of the House one was appointed for that purpose.

THE GENEVA ARBITRATION.

The Americans are not satisfied with the result of the Geneva Arbitration. The N. Y. *World* says:

When one gentleman brings a suit for libel against another gentleman, laying his damages at $100,000, and the justice of his country, after a patient hearing of the case, awards him the sum of one cent, it is not commonly thought, we believe, that the plaintiff has made much by the operation. The upshot of the grand arbitration business at Geneva for which we are indebted to President Grant, when contrasted with the magnificent demand with which President Grant at the outset startled all England, leaves the United States in no more brilliant position before the world. President Grant began with insisting that we must be indemnified by Great Britain for all the losses and outlay entailed upon us by the prolongation of the civil war after Gettysburg. Gettysburg was fought in July, 1863. The war ended, that is so far as the South was concerned, in April, 1865. When we were under arms in July, 1863, our military expenses were running on at the rate in round numbers of some three millions a day. The claim made by Grant upon Great Britain, therefore, is under rather than over stated when we put it down, all things included, at some three thousand million of dollars—a sum which, if it were paid into our national exchequer, would probably induce even the insatiable Boutwell to relax his leech-like suction upon the country's financial life-blood. After a diplomatic wrangle of months, in which we began by losing our honour and ended by losing everything else, and after a mysterious arbitration of weeks, we are now informed that the United States are to receive from Great Britain in full of our claims under the "due diligence" demand the lump sum of $15,000,000, being rather less than a week's military expenses of 1863. The steps by which this scurvy conclusion has been reached demand a full and searching review. The scurvy result itself tells its own tale. President Grant, who strutted about with a bill of billions a small favor thankfully received. He made us odious abroad by the arrogance of his original demand. He makes us ridiculous even in our own eyes by the paltriness of his final adjustment.

BY TELEGRAPH.

QUEBEC.

Quebec, Sept. 9.

Mr. Rhéaume, M. P. P. for St. Roch, is named City Clerk in place of A. Cameron, who is appointed City Recorder.

Hon. Dr. Blanchet has been named Clerk to the House of Commons.

Bellerose has been named Speaker of the Quebec Assembly.

Sir George Cartier will come forward for Laval County, vice Bellerose.

J. B. Blanchet, who opposed Pozer in Beauce, has been appointed Deputy Prothonary of Quebec District, vice Cosgrain, present M.P. for L'Islet.

Mr. Frechette, it is said, will present himself for the Levis election.

Mr. Laurie, an extensive mill owner of St. Catharines, died to-day in the Marine Hospital of typhord fever. He was attended during his sickness by Mr. Guerning.

The Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald leaves town to-morrow for the West.

A porter of the Union Bank named Cahill shot himself this morning in the head above the ear.

Mr. Dorion had a grand reception this morning.

Bishop Horam, of Kingston, and the Bishop of Rupert's Land are in town.

Hon. Mr. Dorion returned yesterday from Montreal.

Hon. Mr. Starnes is in town.

Major W. W. Scott's funeral takes place to day, and will be military.

A tremendous thunder storm occurred on Saturday night.

His Excellency Lord Dufferin occupied a seat on the bench in the Court of Appeals on Saturday, and received an address from the Quebec Bar.

The steamer *Vicksburg* was robbed of over $4,000 last night.

The Governor General has offered a cup to be competed for by the Quebec Yacht Club.

The Nova Scotia railway report has been issued.

A man named Purdy murdered a woman of bad character named Rachel Burnson on Saturday night by choking her. He is arrested and was, with difficulty, saved from lynching. An inquest will be held to-day.

DOMINION NOTES.

Harvesting in the Province of Quebec, which has been somewhat retarded by the rains, is now actively resumed, and will soon be successfully completed. We have had another year of abundance.

A French capitalist has opened an establishment for the preparation of sardines at River Ouelle, P. Q. The little fish are equal to the best of France, and large orders are received from Quebec and Montreal.

At Halifax, a few mornings ago, a young man at breakfast became indignant at the bad quality of the butter dish and threw it out of the window. The butter slipped off the dish, and struck a lady, who happened to be passing, right in the face. She, of course, became very indignant and many apologies had to be made before she would regard her mishap as accidental. The young man will in future look out before he throws anything through the window.

We learn that the Great Western Railway has leased the Welland Road for a number of years, and that a third rail will be laid in a short time.

The nomination in West Middlesex of a successor to Hon. A. Mackenzie, in the Ontario Legislature, takes place on the 10th inst. Mr. Hugh McMahon's name is mentioned as likely to be the Reform candidate. The nomination in South Bruce also takes place on the 10th.

The Earl of Dunraven, accompanied by Dr. Kingsley, are at the Queen's Hotel, Toronto.

A company of Royal Engineers, consisting of forty-five men and five officers, passed through Collingwood *en route* for Fort Garry. They embarked on the steamer *Frances Smith* Friday night.

A man named John McLeod complains that while passing along the road in the vicinity of Wilson's Grove, near London, on Tuesday night, he was knocked down, badly beaten, and robbed of a considerable quantity of money.

The Kingston *News* says. The Gunboat *Rescue* reached here last night from the West, having on board some 40 officers and men and 9 horses, Volunteer Artillery, from Port Hope, who entered the Tete-du-Pont Barracks to undergo drill and target practice for sixteen days. The *Rescue* left this morning to bring the Collingwood and Trenton Batteries, which partake of military instruction at the same place and the same length of time.

The Nepanee River still supplies a sufficient quantity of water to keep all the mills running but one. The water in the Trent River is so low that all the mills there are closed, and no business whatever done.

On dit that a leading Trades Union in this city is about taking steps to get up a suitable testimonial to Sir John Macdonald. It is intended to eclipse anything yet offered for the champion of the workingmen. We (Montreal *Daily News*) promise, should the presentation take place, such a demonstration in this city as was never before witnessed.

The *Globe* has made its final classification. There are ninety Grits (including Bertram and McDougall), ninety Tories (not counting Cluxton and O'Reilly), and twenty Independents. Poor lookout for the new Reform ministry that we have heard so much about.

Mr. Muir, of the Toronto Caledonian Society, states that he has received instructions from Mr. Roderick R. McLennan, of Glengarry, to accept the challenge published by the great Scotish athlete, Donald Dinnie, in *Wilkes' Spirit of the Times*, of the 27th April last, to throw the light or heavy hammer for the sum of $2,000. Mr. Muir also states that Mr. McLennan is prepared to throw the hammer in any style for an extra stake of $2,000, and the 56-lb. weight for another $2,000 aside, or for any other sum that will best suit Mr. Dinnie's convenience.

Considerable anxiety is felt at Pembina about hunting parties from that place. They have now been absent over ten days, and it is feared they have been molested by a party of Sioux Indians returning from Winnipeg to Missouri. A party of American troops have been out about four days searching for them, but have not returned. O'Donoghue is one of the persons missing. A report is in to-day of a murdered man being found on the plains.

A serious difficulty has arisen between the New Brunswick Government and the Riveire du Loup Railway Company, on account of certain reservations of timber lands which the company claims, but which the Executive do not feel justified in granting under the circumstances. Negotiations with a view of effecting a settlement of the difficulty are in progress.

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.

"ULYSSES AT HOME."

An American contemporary says that a Paul Pry reporter, affirmed that his hat blew off, and went dancing over the ground at a tremendous speed in the direction of the President's cottage, fetching up under his parlor window, on a thorn bush from which it was with the greatest difficulty rescued. This reporter declares that while getting his hat he overheard the following scene:—

The President is dimly seen through the smoke of tobacco. Decanters, with colored liquids, and glasses all about.

Enter Dent, hastily.

Grant—Dent, what brings you from Washington?

Dent—Bad news.

Grant (anxiously)—Is the colt worse?

Dent—The colt is doing well and unless he should get a touch of the distemper—

Grant—Poor thing!

Dent—Casey has made a wretched bungle of it in New Orleans.

Grant (interrupting)—And the colt?

Dent—Improving finely. He has lost some of the hair from his tail, but otherwise he—

Grant—Poor thing!

Dent—That Casey-Packard business is giving us great annoyance. People say—

Grant—And the colt?

Dent—A great deal better since you left. The bran mashes you ordered scoured him some; but—

Grant—Poor thing!

Dent—People say that Casey has no right to make use of the custom house for the convention. That scoundrel Packard—

Grant—And the colt?

Dent—Was exercised this morning. Took to his oats heartily and whinnied for more. His tail—

Grant—The poor thing.

Dent—As for Packard you ought not to have allowed him to place Gatling guns in front of the custom house, and put troops in the corridors. There's a delegation coming to see you about it. Judge Durant—

Grant—But the colt?

Dent—As lively as a kit en. A little rough about the roots of the tail from the loss of hair; but then you know how soon—

Grant—The poor thing.

Dent—Warmouth and his people are making a deuce of a fuss about being shut out of the convention. The delegation is a strong one, and will insist on the dismissal of Casey, and while so many rumors are afloat about the general order business over yonder, you can't afford—

Grant (energetically)—I tell what it is Dent, I wouldn't have anything happen to that colt for a thousand dollars.

At this juncture a large bulldog came running round the corner, and the reporter with his hat under his arm, climbed briskly over a high fence.

CHARLOTTE OF MEXICO.

[From the New York World.]

A brief telegram from London announces the closing scene of the most pathetic political tragedy of our times. The widow of Maximilian of Mexico, who has expiated three short and troublous years of an imperial state which was in truth but an imperfect exile from five long and weary years of always hopeless lunacy and of almost incessant physical suffering, is announced to be dying. The last sacraments of the Church to which she was so passionately devoted that she risked and led her husband to risk for its sake the success of their wild imperial venture have been administered to her; and doubtless ere these words can be printed in the New World, which was the theatre of the entr'prise and of the catastrophe which have made her name a part of modern history, the wild fever of her hapless life will have found the only healing which was possible to it at the hands of the angel of death. A believer in the ancient Nemesis who should believe also—as many a student of these times will no doubt hereafter come to do—that Maximilian and Charlotte where moved by no ignoble impulses to attempt the establishment of an empire in Mexico, might well find an impressive illustration of his faith in the fate which has already overtaken the foremost agents in the death of the young Emperor and in the misery worse than death, of his widow. The master of France—arbiter then of Europe he deemed himself and was by others admitted to be—who urged the Austrian Archduke to accept the crown tendered him by the Mexican nobleman at Miramar, is an exile now on the soil of England. Around the death of Maximilian no associations gather unworthy of a gallant prince and a brave man. The hostility of those who had most cause to hate the intruding monarch melts into respect and compassion at the recollection of the calmness, the dignity, and the courage with which the descendent of Charles the Fifth met his fate in the land of Cortez and of Montezuma. Art and romance may not one day disdain to deal with the catastrophe of Queretaro. But what gifts can ever ennoble the dismal comedy of Sedan?

More direct was the agency in the ruin of Maximilian and Charlotte of that Marshall of France who now awaits in his prison house at Versailles a hardly dubious verdict. The double-dealing of Bazaine towards the Emperor whom he was commissioned to establish upon his throne is believed in Mexico to have been inspired partly by avarice and partly by ambition. Whatever its motives may have been, its influence was fatal to a cause which the most loyal support of its foreign allies perhaps could never have made successful. What pangs of helpless indignation were inflicted upon the proud Archduke and upon his prouder Archduchess by this coarse and cunning and selfish soldier it needs but a slight acquaintance with the facts of their common history to enable us to conceive. The recollection of them will perchance come back only too sharply to their author when he in his turn is summoned, as it is more than probable he soon will be, to face a file of muskets by the side of an open grave. But the Austrian Archduke died to expatiate a magnificent failure. The Marshal of France will die to atone, if not for an odious treason, at least for a lack of patriotism hardly less criminal.

The share of President Juarez in the events of which the approaching fate of the ex-Empress Charlotte to-day revives the recollection was quite other than that of Napoleon and of Bazaine. The Indian champion of Mexican Independence was in his right. He but meted out to the European prince whose sway he refused to admit the measure which had been meted to thousands upon thousands of his own race by their European conquerors. And it is hard for any man not a Mexican to say that Juarez and Lordo, bent above all things else upon making monarchy impossible in Mexico, and bound by their convictions so to make it, were wrong, inhuman, or even unwise in the resolution which they enforced after full deliberation, and to the regret and consternation of the civilized world. They knew their own people and did their work, as we are bound to suppose, in the light of that knowledge.—But the Executive who signed the death warrant of the young Emperor has passed away, and that account too has been closed ere the end of earth came to his heart-broken Empress. With Charlotte of Mexico herself it has happened as with so many other lovely and reckless woman of history. The shame which her own mistakes of judgment or of feeling, her own lack of wisdom, her own misguided ambition may have had in preparing or in precipitating her husband's doom and her own, may be carefully elucidated and set forth by candid and painstaking historians. But it will have not a feather's weight in the scale of general opinion against the charms of the woman and the calamities of the princess. Mr. Froude is not the first person who has spent himself in eloquent efforts to convict Mary of Scotland and to exonerate or even to exalt her success-ful rival, cousin, and executioner. But Mr. Froude, like his predecessors, will have his labor for his pains.

Charlotte of Mexico belongs to that army of historical martyrs for enrolment in which it is enough to have been a woman and unhappy, beautiful, young, haughty, impassioned, and miserable. Were she but a simple lady and not a princess her story indeed has been touching enough to move all hearts. Her father was the most fortunate prince of the age. All that was to be denied by destiny to his daughter was lavished upon him. Her mother, a princess of the House of Orleans, never found in her father's heart the place which had been filled there by his first wife, the long lamented Charlotte of England. The imperious will of Leopold indeed exacted of her what must have been the disagreeable concession of bestowing upon her eldest daughter the name of her predecessor. The childhood of the young Princess was passed in an atmosphere of coldness and restraint. Her marriage with the Archduke Maximilian introduced her into a new circle of family jealousies and dislikes. She found her husband, whom she passionately loved, distrusted by his brother, the Emperor of Austria, and detested by his mother, the Archduchess Sophia. The project of Empire in Mexico came to her unquestionably as a welcome emancipation from the vexations and annoyances of her position in Austria, and there can be little doubt that she had a great part in determining her husband to undertake it. The consciousness of this must have bitterly wrought with her in the dark days when the splendid dream began to disappear and the hard reality of disaster to make itself felt. She was a young woman of but twenty-seven years when she set sail from Vera Cruz in 1867 upon that desperate voyage to Paris and Rome which was to end in madness. When she landed at Brest, to find there not so much as an officer of her brother's court sent from Brussels to receive her, anxiety and anguish had already added half a score of years to her apparent age. Her desperate interview with Napoleon at the Tuileries, her interview more desperate still with the Pope at the Vatican, completed the work. She reached the lovely home of the Adriatic from which she had set out, four years before, brilliant, aspiring rejoicing in her beauty, her youth, her husband and her Imperial hopes, a wreck in body, in heart and in mind. From that day till this the pity of the civilized world alone has kept alive any thought beyond the narrow limits of her palace-hospital at Lacken. And to day it will dismiss her to the tender care of romance and poetry, in days that are to come, with the benison of Kent upon King Lear:

Vex not her ghost. O, let her pass! He hates her
That would upon the rack of this tough world
Stretch her out longer.

A GRAVE CHARGE

From the London Herald.

The Hon. Archibald McKellar is out in a new character. He is now accused of coming "Wragge" over a Mr. William Millar, of 49 Fenchurch street, London, England. It appears that twelve years ago McKellar went to England, and while there became acquainted with this Mr. Millar. Mac. represented himself as being an agent or something of the Elgin Association, and succeeded in borrowing £2,137 10s. sterling from that gentleman, on the credit of the corporation. The money was to be repaid in four years, with interest at six per cent. Mr. Millar received interest for three years, when it unaccountably ceased. He immediately communicated with the association, but they knew nothing whatever of the transaction. Mr. Millar has made several attempts to recover his money, which, with the accumulated interest, now amounts to $17,000, but without avail. It appears that he has no remedy in our civil courts, and McKellar knows it.

This is the charge, and a very serious one it is. It has now been made some months, and Mr. McKellar has not made the least attempt to deny it. We did not allude to it when it was first made, as we were not in possession of the full circumstances. We would not have referred to it yet, but for Mr. Millar's threats to commence criminal proceedings at once. If he carries out this threat the reputation of our Province will be irretrievably ruined. The amount, after all, is but a mere bagatelle, and it would be much better for Ontario to pay it than have one of her ministers arrested and convicted as a common swindler. She can then square accounts with Mr. McKellar at her leisure.

Of course, this is assuming that Mr. McKellar is guilty. Now, we may be wronging the honourable gentleman. He may never have put the money to his own use. It is only a few days ago that a South Carolina defaulter—we beg pardon, collector—put $47,000 of the people's money into his satchel at night, and the rats carried every cent of it off before morning. Another one received a cheque for $12,000, and neglecting to enter it at the time, the circumstances entirely slipped from his memory. He shortly afterwards came to Canada for the good of his health, and the climate agrees so well with him that he has decided never to return to the States. We mention these facts to show that after all Mr. McKellar may be more sinned against than sinning. What does the gentleman himself say about the occurrence?

SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE.

A very impressive ceremony (the Jewish *Chronicle* says) took place at the ancient synagogue of the Sephardim congregation in Bevis Marks on Sabbath morning last (Aug. 18) when Sir Moses Montefiore attended to offer up his thanksgivings to his Heavenly Master for his prosperous journey and safe return. It was a touching spectacle to see the venerable baronet standing before the Holy Ark and devoutly reciting the formula prescribed by our rabbis to be said by travellers on their returning from a voyage. The present occasion was invested with special interest from the circumstance that Sir Moses had a second time appeared at the Court of Russia in behalf of Jews, for in 1846 he waited on the Emperor Nicholas, the father of the present Czar. The congregation testified their grateful sympathy by making numerous offerings. Sir Moses offered munificent sums for charitable purposes on being called to the Law. The following is a translation of the beautiful prayer offered up during the service by the Rev. Dr. Artom:—

Omnipotent God! Thou whose goodness is exalted above the Heavens, and whose mercy has no limits; Thou who didst hearken from Thy sacred abode to the complaint of the suffering, and didst extend Thy protecting hand over the travellers! Oh! lend this day Thine ear to the joyful song and prayer of thanksgiving which we, with one united heart, raise unto Thee; for Thou didst shield the revered Sir Moses Montefiore, and didst bear him on Thy wings and lead him to the object of his desire, so that the words of his lips have not remained unheeded. Thou didst say, O Lord! Comfort ye, comfort ye my children; and Thou hast comforted Israel, for the messenger has come announcing favour and success, and saying unto Zion: "The powerful Sovereign of Russia will look kindly on Thy children, who shall no longer be treated contemptuously nor trodden under foot." Therefore we this day fearlessly lift up our voices, and say unto the cities of Judah: Behold! your God is coming! Sing unto him—repeat His praises—proclaim unto the nation His goodness unto us and His faithful servant. Oh, leader of Israel! bestow Thy blessing upon Sir Moses Montefiore. He sanctifies Thy name before all nations beyond other men upon earth. Preserve his life, so that he may still add to his achievements and his patriotic actions. May he be sheltered in Thy secret presence! May no misfortune overtake him! May no cruel illness afflict him—him whom we call "the honour of Israel!" For Thou art our God, and beside Thee there is no Saviour! Thou wilt redeem Israel from his oppressors, and mercifully restore Thy residence in the midst of Zion.—Amen.

A report lately came from Rome that the Government had taken forcible possession for public use of certain Jesuit convents, but now transpires that a mutual arrangement had been come to previously.

THE ORIGIN OF "HARRY LORREQUER."

A writer in the *Gentleman's Magazine* tells the following anecdote of Charles Lever:—"We have all been talking and writing about Charles Lever, and the loss that English literature sustains in the death of this brilliant and dashing Irishman. I suppose we shall have a biography of him in time, although the facts of his life, like the facts in the life of most men of letters, lie in a nutshell; and his conversation 'as generous as Bergundy,' as one of his friends once pronounced it, 'and as sparkling as champagne,' it will, I suppose, simply be impossible to preserve. Yet in all the sketches I have seen of Lever, so far I have seen no account of his first novel, and of its publication. Its germ thought is, I believe, to be found in a series of sketches of the 'Kilrush Petty sessions,' which appeared in the *Morning Herald* when Charles Lever was flitting about in the barrack yards and turf cabins of Clare, 1832, as a cholera surgeon; and it was in attempting to preserve his own recollections of Clare and its gentry, that the Irish Scott scribbled 'Harry Lorrequer.' He asked Lover to look through his MS. and to recommend it to a publisher. Lover recommended the young Irish surgeon to try his own publishers; but these gentlemen refused even to look at 'Harry Lorrequer.' 'Charles Lever,—who is Charles Lever?' this was their question; and as Lover could only say that he was a surgeon fresh from Gottingen, with a second degree and a government appointment in Clare, they declined to publish his novel except upon one condition—that Lover should allow his name to appear on the title page. Lover, of course, would not agree to this; and the MS. of 'Harry Lorrequer' was tossed about from one publisher to another, like 'Vanity Fair,' till it fell into the hands of the editor of the *Dublin University Magazine*, and turned out almost as brilliant a success as 'Pickwick.'"

A return which has just been issued of the number of English, Scotch, and Irish commissioned officers in each regiment of Foot Guards, Household Cavalry, Royal Engineers, and Artillery, also of the cavalry of the line and of the infantry of the Line and Rifle Brigade, gives the following results:—

	Eng.	Seth.	Irish.
Household Cavalry	64	11	15
Cavalry of the Line	605	81	161
Royal Horse Artillery	212	30	27
Royal Artillery	1,088	104	196
Royal Engineers	424	52	134
Foot Guards	201	30	15
Infantry of the Line	3,387	501	1,163
Total	5,981	809	1,711

AMUSING.

An Iowa clergyman has four boys, and the youngest is named Doxology, because he was the last of the hime.

There are many people who not only believe that the world revolves on its axis, but they believe that they are the axis.

Why is the tolling of a bell like the praying of a hypocrite? Because it is a solemn sound by a thoughtless tongue.

A lore, meeting Douglas Jerrold, said, "Well, what's going on to-day?" "I am," said Jerrold, darting past the enquirer.

The simplest way to get a nice scream is to pinch a pretty girl's arm, or kiss her unawares. You need not look far for a spoon.

Whenever yu hear a man who alwas wants tew bet his bottom dollar, yu kan make up yure mind that is the size ov his pile.—*Josh Billings.*

Why are coals the most contradictory articles known to commerce? Because, when purchased, instead of going to the buyer they go to the cellar.

A baby show was held at Dundee the other day. There were forty six exhibitors.

Our stock of Carpets is now complete, and is one of the largest and best assorted ever offered in the city, having placed our orders early last autumn, we are enabled to sell much under present prices.

RUSSELL & WATSON.

UNION FORWARDING & RAILWAY COMPANY.

ROYAL MAIL LINE.

CHANGE OF TIME.

On after THURSDAY, the 12th instant, the Steamer "Jessie Cassels" will leave Aylmer (Sundays excepted) at 7:30 a.m., connecting with Steamers of the Line for Rocher Capitaine and intermediate ports.

The Steamer "Prince Arthur" leaves Portage du Fort daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, a.m., connecting with Steamer "Jessie Cassels" for Aylmer.

The Steamer "John Egan" leaves Pembroke daily (Sundays excepted) at 1 o'clock, p.m., for Des Joachim, returning 1 swing at 6 o'clock, p.m., connecting with Steamer "Jason (could" which leaves Pembroke Landing at 2 o'clock, p.m. Passengers arriving at Portage du Fort same evening.

The Steamer "Sir John Young" leaves Hevelock on Tuesdays and Fridays for Chapeau Village and intermediate ports at 7 o'clock, a.m., returning leaves Chapeau Village at 1 o'clock, p.m., same day.

A connection made with the Brockville & Ottawa Railway on the up and down trips.

R. S. CASSELS, President.

Ottawa, Sept 9, 1872.

STOLE