NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

New Books at Henderson & Co's.

Insolvent Act of 1869—L J Lajoie.

Male Teacher Wanted—S Howard.

First-class Board Wanted.

Two Boys Wanted at this office.

Wanted by a Telegraph Operator an office.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

ONE FARE RETURN TICKETS.

TO THE

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

AT

HAMILTON,

Can be had at the

CANADA CENTRAL OFFICE,

Opposite the Russell House, Elgin St.

Sept 23. 1872. 2081

The Ottawa Times.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1872.

Judge Johnson, of Manitoba, is in town.

Mr. Beaty, M. P., arrived here yesterday.

THE ONTARIO BANK.

There was quite a considerable run upon the Ontario Bank yesterday, a number of small depositors withdrawing their money. We understand that it was the result of a foolish remark made by a very small business man in the city which was utterly unfounded on fact. We have ascertained that there is not the slightest cause for uneasiness, the Ontario Bank being in a perfectly sound condition, and several of our leading merchants paid in large amounts to their credit in that Bank yesterday.

A few days since, in alluding to the *Globe's* remarks concerning Sir George Cartier's election for Provencher we said;

"The *Globe* is dreadfully incensed because Sir George Cartier has been unanimously returned for Provencher. We all know why. After the Grit Association had spent $3,400 to secure Riel's election, it is too bad to find that the money has been all thrown away."

The Hamilton *Spectator* says:

Now, Mr. *Times* this is too bad. You should not have hurt the poor "organ's" feelings, by thus mercilessly exposing to the vulgar gaze of the public the peccadillos of its party. It is bad enough to lose the money, but to be taunted about it is rather too much for poor weak human nature, especially that portion of it impregnated with Gritism, to bear. Do have mercy, friend *Times*.

We do not want to be hard upon any one, even upon the *Globe*. We thought it only fair that people should understand that it was not hatred of Sir George alone that made our Toronto contemporary so angry, but the loss of money also. The members of the Grit Association are much into be commiserated, but if they will insist upon running such candidates as Riel and O'Donohoe they must expect to come to grief.

AN INCOMPETENT OPPOSITION.

A Quebec contemporary usually opposed to the Dominion Government discusses the political position. He regards Sir George Cartier's forced retirement from public life as a great misfortune to the Dominion Cabinet, and no one will more readily confess than we that the absence of the Minister of Militia from his post is not only a misfortune to the Administration but to the country at large. Then the reported intention of Sir F. Hincks to retire into private life is spoken of, and the difficulty which Sir John Macdonald would meet with in replacing these two eminent men is alluded to in a somewhat lugubrious manner. The impossibility of finding anyone in the Ministerial ranks capable of performing their duties in an equally able manner is discoursed upon at length, but although among the supporters of the Government their equals are not to be found, it is a remarkable fact that our contemporary does not pretend to say that the Opposition are any better off. It is not even hinted that among the Grits of Ontario, the Rouges of Quebec, or the Anti-Unionists of the Maritime Provinces, a financier like Sir Francis Hincks, or such an able and patriotic leader of the French Canadians as Sir Geo Cartier, can be found.

It is a noteworthy fact that the journal in question, when discussing the probabilities of the future, and evidently determined upon making matters look rather gloomy for Sir John Macdonald's Administration, should find it impossible to name one man among the Opposition ranks worthy to wear the mantles which it assumes are about to fall from off the shoulders of the two statesmen in question. It affords an indication of the decided inferiority of the members of the Opposition and of their lack of really talented leaders. The public generally recognize this fact, and they have shown that they do so by their action at the late elections. They cannot help perceiving that those men who are so persistently engaged in abusing and finding fault with Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues are not by any means fit to take their places or to be entrusted with the reins of Government. It is not only lack of ability, but lack of real political principle, which renders the leaders of the Opposition untrustworthy. Mr. Blake, for instance, is, as we all know, a man of considerable talent, and full of energy and vigor, but how can people feel any real respect for or confidence in him, while he keeps up a factious opposition to the Government, an opposition based not upon principle but upon prejudice, and in order to maintain which he allies himself with politicians in the provinces to whose ideas and aspirations he has more than once declared himself to be diametrically opposed. Mr. Mackenzie is a pertinacious debater, but we do not believe there are many people in this country who if it came to the point, would really like to see him Premier of the Dominion. Neither "skim milk" Bodwell, nor Mr. Mills, who takes a week or two's time to prepare a ten minutes' speech, are men likely to be successful as financiers. Neither would impracticable Mr. John Young of Montreal be able to fill the position, anymore than his annexation friend Mr. Jette would be exactly the man for Minister of Militia and Defence. In fact, in the event of the present Ministry being compelled to vacate office, which we are thankful to say is a most improbable supposition, we do not believe that thirteen men could be got together from the different provinces who would command the confidence of the public or who would hold office for six months. The Opposition organs may "pooh pooh" and sneer at such an assertion as this, but we maintain that constituted as the Opposition is it cannot be otherwise. A political party to be successful or to hold together for any length of time, must have some stronger bond of union uniting it than the mere lust for office. It cannot be denied that the political principles professed by Ontario Grits are diametrically opposed to those held by their allies in the other provinces. The former are on the whole favorable to the maintenance of British connection and to the progress and thorough development of the scheme of British Canadian Unity. The latter openly declare that they are opposed to both. A party thus formed of discordant elements may indeed be to some extent held together while in opposition by the hope of obtaining power and place. But when once they have entered upon office, when once the goal of their ambition is reached, the utter want of all oneness of purpose and ideas will speedily make itself felt, and divisions, consequent upon a lack of mutual sympathy and one common dominant principle, will arise and work their ruin. With but few men of marked ability in their ranks, with still fewer who really know anything of statesmanship, and, last though not least, devoid as they are of all fixed principle to unite them together, the members of the Opposition are incapable of forming an Administration which could properly administer the affairs of the country. We may add that were they possessed of ten times the ability which they at present can command, the fact that, instead of being like the members of the present government all of one mind on great public questions, they hold exactly contrary opinions, would of itself be sufficient to make their failure certain.

THE CHELSEA TRAGEDY.

The "Chelsea Tragedy," as it is called, still excites great interest in England. The facts connected with it we have already described. The prisoner, Paul May, remains in a precarious condition, but will, it is believed, eventually recover. He will then be tried for the wilful murder of his cousin Nagel.

The London *Telegraph* says that, as it anticipated, the coroner's inquest has resulted in a verdict of wilful murder against Paul May, who will, if he survives, be put upon his trial. For, although there can be but little doubt that it was Nagel who fired the pistol, and who, after wounding his cousin, then turned the muzzle of the weapon to his own breast, yet, should the jury have decided that Paul May did in truth "aid and abet" Herman Nagel in killing himself, then by our law—which the coroner very clearly and unmistakably laid down—he is as guilty of murder as if he had shot Nagel with his own hand. A suicide commits murder. It is impossible to frame a definition of murder which shall exclude this axiom; and it consequently follows, by the irresistible logic of the law, that an accessory to a suicide is an accessory to a murder, and as such guilty of murder himself. There is yet, of course, much to be considered, and much that—should May live to be tried—will have to be gone into. The motives of the two lads, and their previous history, will need to be taken into account, and will, no doubt, have due weight with the jury. But the broad fact remains, as far as all the evidence we possess goes to show, that the brace of *mise rubles* agreed to die together, and that the one who is living is *pro tanto* responsible for the death of the one who is dead.

The *Standard* (Aug. 31) observes that cases are on record in which men and women in the extreme of misery and privation have resolved to die together by drowning or poisoning, and where, either through instinctive love of life or the timely arrival of medical aid, the life of one has been saved. The juries by whom such persons have been tried may sometimes have taken what is called a merciful view of the facts, but judges have always been careful to let them know that there was no doubt about the law. Mr. Justice Patteson, when summing up in a case of this kind, said, "Supposing the parties mutually agreed to commit suicide, and only one accomplished that object, the survivor will be guilty of murder," warning them at the same time against the tendency to find that both were under the influence of temporary insanity, as "such verdicts are wholly unwarranted by the law of this country." The soundness of the principles thus enunciated cannot be questioned. Laws divine and human agree in teaching that "no man liveth to himself," and that neither misery, disappointment, spleen, remorse, nor despair, will excuse the man who makes himself the instrument of his fellow's death in fulfilment of a stupid and wicked bargain for the perpetration of a similar crime upon his own body.

OUR TORONTO LETTER.

The absolute dearth of novelty in a place like Toronto is very perplexing to the journalist. He sees evidences of progress and material prosperity on all sides, and the growth of the city is made visible by striking evidence year by year. But the daily occurrences are of so trifling a nature and so uninteresting to any but the inhabitants of the place, that it seems a thankless task to convey any account of them to strangers. Still, the influences which centre in Toronto, and its facilities for furthering the projects of all classes must ever attract very great interest. However dull a place is generally, the Autumn may be safely considered as the liveliest season in a social point of view. Sea side seekers and the frequenters of favourite country resorts have returned refreshed and invigorated, and the winter parties are looked forward to by the fair sex with happy expectation. Certainly Canadian scenery possesses more charms at this period of the year than any other; and there is ample opportunity for gratifying the æsthetic faculty in this respect in Toronto. The beautiful Queen's Park presents a succession of varying hues which it is simply impossible to portray by pencil or pen. The city is very fortunate in having places of this kind which afford so grateful a retreat from the dust and turmoil of the streets. The bands of the various volunteer regiments play in the Horticultural Gardens every week, and these open air concerts are attended by hundreds. One institution seems to have decayed, and that is the Saturday afternoon performance of the band in the Park. It is decidedly a great pity for one great humanizing influence is thereby lost. Music in Toronto has many worshippers, and were a united effort made to revive the custom it would be a boon cordially appreciated. The Theatre, another powerful agent for good or evil, has apparently been improved. The great defect, however, still remains—the building is too small, and now that the Music Hall is withdrawn from public use all that is left is the St. Lawrence Hall. The room used for public entertainments in this building is inconvenient of access; is arranged with no view to acoustic effect, and, altogether, serves its intended purpose very ineffectually. Even the Music Hall was too small. It is simply a disgrace to a city of the size and wealth of Toronto that there is not a larger place of public entertainment then there is. The great strength of Toronto lies in its libraries, and even here there is room for improvement. The University Library is composed of between 1,500 and 2,000 volumes, and is open to all readers who insert their names and places of abode in a book kept for the purpose; but it is far from town and out of the way of any one but a person with leisure to walk the distance. The Osgoode Hall Library is purely professional, and is only open to the members of the Law Society; it is, therefore, out of the reach of the majority. The Mechanic's Institute has been of use, but its value has been much impaired by the pecuniary difficulties of its promoters. Still these various libraries do exist, and are at the service of any person of literary tastes who wishes to consult them. What is greatly needed, however, is some Public Library, under the charge of a competent man, open to every respectable person in the same way as the Library of the British Museum, and in addition were, it possible—an Opera House where the people of Toronto might welcome the illustrious artists who are coming to the shores of this continent every year in greater numbers. People wonder that Canada is so often ignored by these celebrities, but they forget that any city of twenty or thirty thousand people in the United States has a better Music Hall and Theatre than Toronto, or any other city in Canada can boast of. A large audience is an absolute necessity for great singers, and who can blame them if they shun or slight Canadian towns. Let us hope that we will not always be doomed to this cimmerian obscurity but that some change in this direction will be shortly made.

The Ontario Rifle Association have had a very successful meeting, unmarred by any accident except in the case of one officer who was attacked by serious illness. The average of shooting was higher than in former years, and anything less than "centres" scarcely obtained a footing in the prize lists. It is gratifying to think that Canadians are not likely to lose their reputation as Riflemen. In an age where every second man has been or is a soldier it is worse than useless to ignore the value of the confidence which is inspired by the knowledge of a weapon. These Rifle Associations deserve the public support, and it would not be amiss were popular sympathy more tangibly displayed. The strangers who were attracted to Toronto seem to have had no reason to complain of any want of attention, and the feeling that the best man should get the best place was unmingled with any tincture of energy on the part of those Torontonians who were unsuccessful. The Ottawa marksmen showed very creditably and high encomiums were given to the "teams" sent up by the respective Battalions. One suggestion might be made with reference to the Battalion and Company Matches, and that is, that some standard of efficiency should be insisted upon, such as performance of the annual drill with a named quota. There seems to have been no requisite of this nature for these matches. It may have been hard to enforce when the Volunteer system was in its infancy, but now that that system has attained a comparative strength some condition of this nature might reasonably be demanded.

The great topic of the day at the moment is the expected visit of the Governor-General. Preparations have been made for his reception, but as he goes on to Hamilton any formal ceremonies will be postponed until his return. His visit to a section of the country as yet unvisited by him should prove not unprofitable, and he may feel assured that he will be welcomed with feelings of the heartiest respect and affection.

Political news is very unimportant, the latest excitement being the appointment to the County Attorneyship. But it seems to be generally regarded that the present occupant will not retain the position much longer than his predecessor. Some stress is laid on a statement made by the organ of his party in announcing the appointment, to the effect that should duty call the gentleman he would doubtless be willing to resign the "sweets of office" for the uncertain results of another election campaign. It is making the most of patronage to put a succession of men into the same office and lure them out of it in turn by holding up the gilded bait of political success. There is much speculation as to the probabilities of the next Ontario Session, but party raucous will not enable men even to pretend to prophecy with anything like certainty.

"THOS. ILIFFE."

To the Editor of the OTTAWA TIMES.

Sir,—Having promised that "Workingman" would give his proper name when "Canadian's" was put forth, allow me to make a few parting remarks in reference to the whole of "Canadian's" communications. His last statements are in keeping with his knowledge of facts in all assumptions in previous letters. He *knows nothing* as to the percentage of workingmen who read the *Times*; and no sooner is he answered in one case that he jumps the fence and cries *peccavi*—and says his meaning was something else. There is no one so blind as he who *will not* see. What Mr. Iliffe's purpose was in the first place, I fail to see. It is hardly necessary to state here that Mr Iliffe is no friend of Trades Unions nor, evidently, of those who constitute them. I know many others who stand in the same category; but Trades Unions will, I hope, live and prosper when the names and acts of their enemies are forgotten. By the way, who is "Thos. Iliffe," or who constituted him censor of the politics of trades union men. That they will pursue "the even tenor of their way," in politics as well as in all other matters that may affect them as a body, it is hardly necessary to say, notwithstanding the hostility of "Thos. Iliffe," or any other such enemy. Mastiffs never notice the barking of curs. As a lengthened guerilla discussion with "Thos. Iliffe" on this matter will not serve any apparent good purpose, allow me, in conclusion, to inform him that Trades Union men will always sincerely pray that it may please the Almighty to long spare the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald to labor in the interests both of the workingmen and the Dominion at large.

DAN. J. O'DONOGHUE,
Journeyman Printer.

A Japanese scholar in one of the New Haven schools, having been insulted by a schoolmate, recently, sent a note to one of the instructors, requesting permission to kill the offender.

Bismarck is said to be in favor of establishing a penal colony, whither criminals may be transported, on this side of the Atlantic.

"Perspiration of the moon" is what the divine afflatus leads a Pennsylvania poet to call the dew; which is a euphemistic way of saying that when the dew falls, it's wet.

A ROYAL RACE.

Among the fine old kings that reign
Upon a simple wooden throne,
There's one with but a small domain,
But, mark you, it is all his own.

And though upon his rustic towers
No ancient standard waves its wing,
Thick, leafy banners flushed with flowers,
From all the fragrant casements swig.

And here, in royal homespun, bow
His nut-brown court at night and morn
The bronzed Field Marshal of the Plow,
The Chancellor of Wheat and Corn.

The Keeper of the Golden Stacks,
The mistress of the Milking Pail,
The bold Knight of the Ringing Axe,
The Heralds of the Sounding Flail.

The Ladies of the New Mown Hay,
The Master of the Spade and Hoe,
The Minstrels of the Glorious Lay,
That all the Sons of Freedom know.

And thus, while on the seasons roll,
He wins from the inspiring sod,
The brawny arms and noble soul,
That serve his country and his God.

TIME WORKS WONDERS.

In 1801 England was at war, now she is at peace; then a rebellion in Ireland had just been quelled, now Ireland is enjoying the fruits of peace and prosperity; and although, through emigration, her population has very little increased, yet the land under cultivation has risen to 15,000,000 acres, and the value of her live stock has been trebled, while pauperism and crime, on a large scale, are almost things of the past. The great political discord and a famine were raging throughout the country, now all is peace at home; food is at a reasonable price, and there is fair employment for the people, who are contented, happy and united. The old tinder-box and brimstone matches, such as Guy Fawkes intended to, patronize were then in daily use, for lucifers were not. The rapidity with which these useful little articles are now made is really astonishing, and the machinery used is among the most ingenious ever invented. These lucifers are now found in use in all parts of the world. What, again, should we do without pins and needles? Go back to the days of clumsy skewers, or to the primitive fishbones of the South Sea islanders. The year 1800 was before the era of railways, when half the midland counties people had no notion what the sea was, but by name, and when our country cousins were content to tarry at home innocent of excursion trips. It was before the penny post was established, and had increased our correspondence to nearly six hundred million letters a year—a quadruple advance even in a quarter of a century; it was before we had india-rubber mackintoshes or gutta-percha soles; before steam had been harnessed to the plough; before clod-crushers broke down the stubborn soil or reaping machines cut and gathered the golden corn; it was before ships were "screws," whatever the captain and owners might have been; before the electric telegraph was invented, or cotton gun exploded, or men's ugly faces were disagreeably depicted in photographs by daguerreotype or calotype processes. The general aspect of the world has been entirely changed during the present century. Practical science, aided by intellectual inquiry, has wrought wonders, which it would fill volumes to relate, and which could not even be barely enumerated in an hour's discourse. There used to be stationary lands, there are none now. The charms of caste no longer spell-bind the spirit of innovation in India. There is no longer any company's monopoly restricting progress and trade. Land is thrown open there now to progress and settlement. The natives share with us in the honors and offices of the Crown. They also make free us of the Indian railways and steamers, which are connecting the interior with the coast. The Great Wall no longer shuts out foreign influence with China. Armstrong guns and Enfield rifles appose their matchlocks and longbows, when it has been found necessary to force respect to treaty. The sealed empire of Japan, as well as the interior of China, has been thrown open to our enterprise and commerce. Chinese emigrants people our settlements in the south, in the east and west, and learn from us and we from them. Chinese become professors in our universities, and eastern potentates send their ambassadors to the courts of Europe. The kings of Siam build steamboats, and, like the Japanese, appreciate them, and quickly learn to navigate them. The steamboat is almost universal now in the interior waters of Africa, America, Europe, Asia and Australia. Steam communication is maintained from Hull to Iceland; and the very whales are tracked in the Arctic seas by steam. England is within ten days of America, and she can speak to continental Europe across the Channel; while the telegraph is slowly but steadily working its way hence to the Far East. Electricity has made a thousand miles as the hair's breadth. The Chinese peasant gathers tea for the Lancashire girl, and the Lancashire girl weaves cloth for the Hindoo; while the woollen manufacturers send back to the Tartar the Chinese wool wrought into clothing. Geography has touched the magnetic pole; archæology has disinterred Egypt and Nineveh; astronomy has multiplied the planets; chemistry has remodelled all arts, and surprisingly simplified and cheapened manufactures; while the feats of the mechanical sciences can only be told by the hum of the factories, the splash of the steamship, the roar of the locomotives; by the resonance of the tunnels, the shafts, the viaducts, that owe their existence to the science and skill of the nineteenth century.

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.

OLD COUNTRY ITEMS.

Dean Milman, in his "Anna's of St. Paul's Cathedral," mentions a fact which is not generally known. Speaking of the building of the cathedral, he says, "The architect himself had the honor of laying the first stone, June 21, 1675." The mallet which was used by Sir Christopher Wren on that memorable occasion is now the property of Mr. J. C. Freake, and was recently used by Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary Adelaide, of Teck, in the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new church schools at Kingston.

Every year brings its sad tale of some thrilling accident on the Alps. Two persons were lately killed by the fall of an avalanche. One was miraculously saved. He says, after describing the sudden fall of the mass: I found myself, when I returned to consciousness, on a rock, whither I had been hurled by the avalanche, the mass of which had carried away my companions. The rope by which we were fastened must have been rent asunder, otherwise I should have been hurled to sudden destruction as well as the others. A loud cry from the mouths of all us, then silence—and of my unfortunate companions I saw and heard no more.

A literary English gentleman at Dumas' table rather astonished the servant by asking, *sotto voce*, but impressively, for "Racine." The quick ear of the attentive host caught at the whispered want of his guest; he beckoned to the servant, and gave him instructions, thinking that the literary English gentleman wanted to quote something from French classics, and to refresh his memory. Great was the Briton's surprise on receiving a large and handsomely bound volume. An explanation consequently ensued across the table in broken English and French, when it was discovered that he wanted horse-radish with his slice of beef, and had explained his readiness in the best way in his power by asking for "racine," or root, as the nearest he could come to horse-radish.

ALL NOVA SCOTIA TRUE.

We have repeatedly stated that Mr. Church, M. P. for Lunenburg, is not an Opposition man in the Ontario sense of the term. He repudiated the platform got up by the Jones-Power-Vail-Annand Faction. His position is defined by a writer in the *Christian Messenger*:—

The "Anti" papers claim, and the Government organs grant, that Mr. Church is an Opposition man. But, victory to the victorious.

In his nomination speech, Mr. Church pledged himself to support Sir John's Government whenever he could honestly call its measures good; and C. E. Church is a man whose words and actions agree. Lunenberg County decided for "Church" and State, electing not a Macdonald Government man, not an Opposition man—but a good Government man,—than whom no "Dominion Member" can, well and wisely, be a stronger adherent of either Government or Opposition. Let neither party claim an honest "Independent."

This agrees exactly with our own information, and with the fact that among Mr. Church's most influential supporters were the most ardent Unionists in the county. It appears then that there is not a solitary Grit or Jonesite returned from Nova Scotia. The revolution is complete and overwhelming.—*British Colonist.*

This is what the Halifax *Express* says: It is that the Hon. R. W. Scott will succeed Mr. Blake as Premier of Ontario. Mr. S. is a clever lawyer, moderate in politics, and a thorough gentleman. He is a Conservative, and entered the Ontario Government with the full approval of Sir John A. Macdonald, whose personal and political friend Mr. Scott is. The Hon. E. B. Wood will take the Treasurership to be vacated by the Hon. Mr. McKenzie. Mr. Wood held the same office in the late John Sanfield Macdonald's Cabinet. Thus it will be seen that the reconstructed Government will be a "Coalition" notwithstanding the efforts of the Grits to rule by party. There is not the slightest doubt that if the "Grit" element was as strong in Ontario as represented by the *Globe*, neither R. W. Scott nor E. B. Wood would hold such responsible positions.

HOW CRIMINALS ARE BEHEADED.

SHOCKING INCIDENTS AT AN EXECUTION IN MECKLENBURG.

German journals just received give a most horrible account of the execution by beheading, with a sword, at Butzow, in Mecklenburg, of three murderers—Henry Scharfer, Peter Kopp, and Francis Newmann. The crowd present consisted mostly of peasants, their wives and children. But for the scaffold the scene would have looked more like an American barbecue than an execution, for all present were eating and drinking, singing and chatting merrily. There were on the ground numerous venders of pies, cakes, apples and liquor, and even an Italian with a trained monkey attracted numbers of wondering spectators. The executioner and his assistants hurried somewhat rudely to the rear of the platform. Scharfer, a herculean man, with high shoulders and a very short neck, tried to look indifferent and even defiant. His companions were evidently almost unmanned by their terror. Their faces looked deadly pale, and they were hardly able to stand on their feet at the moment. The wretched Klein, who had been in the charge of officers under the scaffold, was led upon the platform. He wore the gray uniform of the convicts and was heavily ironed. He was evidently terrified and shed copious tears. After he had been placed near the Judges, in front of the armchair, the executioner approached Scharfer and told him audibly to sit down on the chair. The old murderer stepped almost jauntily to it and sat down. The doomed culprit still tried to die game, but the sight of the vast crowd seemed to dazzle his eyes. His breast heaved convulsively and his face turned almost purple. The President of the court now stepped forward and read the death-warrant. Scharfer's respiration became more and more spasmodic. He cast wistful glances towards the executioner, who, as soon as the President ceased reading, rapidly stepped up to him. The culprit's neck was bared. When the executioner touched his skin Scharfer gave a start and uttered a low, gurgling sound. Then his senses were bandaged. Two of the assistants seized him by the hair and drew up the head of the struggling criminal, while the executioner took the sword from the Morocco case. He poised the flashing blade closely to the right side of the culprit's neck, and then deliberately cut into it. At the moment when the sharp edge cut into his flesh Scharfer gave a convulsive start and drew up his legs, but it was soon over, for the headsman's sword passed surely through, somewhat slowly, the flesh and vertebræ with a horrible sound that was audible to a considerable distance and shocked the bystanders to their inmost. When the head fell off a stream of blood spurted three feet into the air from the trunk of the decapitated man. It was a ghastly sight. Every one turned pale, while the two wretched culprits, who had witnessed the doom of their accomplice, turned white in their faces, and cordials had to be administered to them in order to prevent them from fainting away. Next the corpse was untied, and together with the head put into a coffin. The blood was wiped of with rags. The headsman dried his sword with a towel, and then sharpened it with a piece of steel. When all was ready he turned with an imperious gesture to Kopp, and exclaimed, "Now, you step this way." The unfortunate man tottered to the fatal chair more dead than alive, and the same proceedings were gone through with as before. He moaned audibly during the reading of the death warrant, and when the executioner bared his neck, began to scream piteously. His yells, which made the blood of the hearers freeze, did not cease until the sharp blade of the headsman cut into the living flesh. He, too, gave a dreadful start when he felt the first sharp touch of the cold steel. The executioner did not cut very straight, for the blade came out near the shoulder and the head had to be cut off. Newman was overpowered by it and fell into a long swoon. Hartshorn was administered to him, and, when he awakened to consciousness, he, too, was led to the fatal chair and despatched in the same manner as his accomplices. The whole execution lasted 40 minutes.

A SAD STORY.

(*Pall Mall Gazette, Sept 30*)

It was stated a day or two ago that the body of the young woman who drowned herself at Waterloo bridge a few evenings since had been identified. Her name, it appears, was Alice Blanche Oswald, and was within a few days of completing her twentieth year. At the inquest last night before Mr. Langham, the following letter was put in and read:

178 HIGH STREET, SHADWELL, LONDON,
September, 3, 1872.

The crime that I am about to commit and what I must suffer hereafter is nothing compared to my present misery. Alone in London, not a penny or a friend to advise or lend a helping hand, tired and weary with looking for something to do, failing in every way, footsore and heartweary, I prefer death to the dawning of another wretched morning. I have only been in Britain nine weeks. I came as nursery governess with a lady from America to Wick, in Scotland, where she discharged me, refusing to pay my passage back, giving me my wages, £3 10s. After my expenses to London I found myself in this great city with only 5s. What was I to do? I sold my watch. The pawn shop I obtained for that soon went in paying for my board and looking fo. a situation. Now I am destitute, every day is miserable to me. No friend, no hope, no money; what is left? Oh, God of heaven, have mercy on a poor, helpless sinner; thou knowest how I have striven against this, but fate is against me. Fatherless, motherless, home I have none. Oh, for the rarity of Christian hearts. I am now mad; for days I have foreseen that this would be the end. May all who hear of my death forgive me, and may God Almighty do so, before whose bar I must soon appear. Farewell to all, to this beautiful and yet wretched world.

ALICE BLANCHE OSWALD.

I am twenty years of age the 14th of this month.

The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while in a state of temporary insanity.

DOMINION NOTES.

The rains have deepened the St. Lawrence several inches.

The St. John *Telegraph* says: Mr. Whelling, of England, who, for years, has interested himself in the immigration of farm labourers to Canada, is now on a visit to this Province, having arrived here on Saturday. We trust he may be favorably impressed with the inducements New Brunswick offers to the class of people he is interested in.

Never since the Great Western Railway was opened has there been such a large amount of business done on the road. Some idea may be formed of the extent when it is stated that from Saturday the 14th until Saturday the 21st inst. there were over two hundred special freight trains run over the line, each of which had on an average twenty-six cars attached. Besides these, the thirty regular trains were kept busily employed.

Some days since Mr. Hiram Fifield, living in Dorchester, saw a man entering the extensive swamp which lies south of the Hamilton road, in the township of Dorchester. From the movements of the person, he thought there was something peculiar in the case, and after the lapse of four days he resolved to enter the swamp and search for him. He discovered him lying on the ground, and apparently in a wretched condition. He gave his name as John Kennedy, and said he had been wandering about the country and could get no work. He had burrowed a hole, in order, as he said, to get water, for the marsh at this season is dry. But he had had neither meat nor drink for four days and four nights, during which time he had no shelter, although exposed to heavy rains. The man stated he had formerly held a commission in the army, but subsequently became a private; but his discharge had been purchased, and he came to America. He could not obtain employment, and was disheartened and reckless. It was evident he was of unsound mind, and as it was evident that he intended to return to the swamps or some other lonely place, where he would die. The proper authorities committed the unfortunate man to jail until a warrant can be obtained for his transference to the asylum.

FRESH GLEANINGS.

The editor of the London *Telegraph* is to be raised to a baronetcy.

Miss Nellie Grant is to sail for home in the *Scotia* on the 12th proximo.

Fancy a female life insurance agent, and pity the dwellers in Wisconsin!

A medical statistician asserts that there are only 15,000 habitual drunkards in Chicago.

Mr. Bradford has orders for pictures of arctic scenery from Queen Victoria and the Marquis of Lorne.

A gentleman farmer in Russia has half a million merino sheep. He has raised them for mere-rhino, of course.

It is probably hereditary whiskey which has rendered an Ohio infant-proof against the effect of six rattlesnake bites.

Brigham Young is said to have a disorder of the heart. No wonder, considering the number of times he has given it to different ladies.

The price of votes in Calais, Maine, at the recent election, ranged from $20 to $105. Canvassers surrounded the polls, greenbacks in hand, and every demand of the voter was promptly met by the Yankee Clear Grits.

The *Birmingham Post* announces that a conference of Nonconformists in reference to the question of the disestablishment of the Church of England, and other matters, will be held in Birmingham in the first week in October. Mr. Miall, M.P., and other members of Parliament will attend.

Alluding to the Chelsea tragedy, the *Cologne Gazette* says May and Nagel were both clerks in a Berlin house of business, which they robbed persistently. As an inquiry was set on foot they escaped, having furnished themselves by a last robbery with the means of travelling.

Mr. H. M. Stanley was entertained on Saturday night by the members of the Savage Club. In the course of his speech he referred to the jealousy and animosity that had been shown towards him by the geographers at the recent meeting of the British Association. He has been invited, it is said, by the Queen to visit her at Balmoral to-day (Saturday).

The potato disease is spreading rapidly in all directions in Alnwick and the neighbourhood. Those in the fields are now beginning to suffer very much.

Two prisoners named Judge, father and son, were tried last week at the Middlesex Sessions for circulating immoral literature, and the jury convicted the parent. He was sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labour, and ordered to find guarantees for his good behaviour during twelve months after his release.

An Alden Fruit Factory has been established at Fowler, Adams County, Illinois. The building is described by the *Western Agriculturist* as 36 ft. by 74 ft., four stories besides the basement, three evaporators, and a capacity for drying 400 to 500 bushels of fruit or vegetables per day. This will give some idea of the scale on which fruit is dried in America.

LITERARY.

The Rev. Donald Macleod has been intrusted, it is said, by Messrs. Strahan and Co. with the editorship of *Good Words*, in succession of his brother, the late Dr. Norman Macleod.

On the occasion of his birthday, King Louis of Bavaria has instituted a new gold medal to recompense services rendered to science, arts, and manufactures.

Mrs. Beecher Stowe is coming out during the approaching lecture season in America as a public reader of selections from her own works.

Sir Charles W. Dilke is about to become the proprietor of "Notes and Queries," and the editorial department of that journal will, from the 1st of October, be placed in the hands of Dr. Doran, F. S. A.

The life of Charles Lever is to be written by Major Dwyer.

A sonnet, composed by Cowper, was recently sold at Messrs. Sotheby's. It was in the handwriting of the poet, and it is said to have been composed for the benefit of a printer at Leicester, who had got into prison for selling the "Age of Reason." It fetched £4. 14s. 6d.

Mr. Gerald Massey is engaged on a work to be entitled "Myth, Miracle, and Mystery," Portions of the subject will be treated in a series of lectures, which he is preparing for delivery in England and America.

At the recent Portmadoc Eisteddfod, Sir Watkin Wynn, M.P., was initiated as a bard. In reply to an address he claimed for Wales that there was no country of its size which had produced so many illustrious soldiers and artists.

A CHEMICAL FOOD AND NUTRITIVE TONIC.

Without Phosphorus no thought, say the Germans and they might add, no action, since Phosphorus and its compounds are known to be the motive power of he nervous and muscular system. They constitute more than half the material of the human body, being sound in every tissue, and their presence is absolutely essential to nutrition, as they promote the conversion of albumen in the food into fibrine, which is the vitalizing agent of pure, healthy blood. They are now coming into universal use in Europe and America in the treatment of Scrofulous, Consumptive and Venereal diseases, which are caused by impoverished or poisoned blood; and in diseases of women suffering from irregularities, obstructions and exhausting discharges, in pale puny children, and that condition of nervous and physical prostration resulting from bad habits, excessive use of stimulants and tobacco, and all that train of evils known as a fast life. The great reliability and promptness in its effects is immediately and permanently restoring the devitalized constitution has made DR. WHEELER'S COMPOUND ELIXIR OF HYPOPHOSPHITES AND CALISAYA a great favorite with the Physician and public. Sold at $1.00

The Emperor William of Germany has recently bought a two-page letter of George Washington for two hundred dollars.

DIED.

At Hamilton, on the 22nd inst., Walter James Henry, M.D., late of Ottawa, deeply regretted, eldest son of the late Dr. Henry, Inspector General of Hospitals.

September 18th, at Dalhousie, N. B., Elizabeth Antonia Rowan, only daughter of D. Simms, Esq., C. E., aged 9 months.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of JULES BERTRAND, Trader, Insolvent.

The insolvent has made an assignment of his estate and effects to me, and the creditors are notified to meet at the Court House, in the Insolvency Rooms, in the city of Montreal, on TUESDAY, the 8th day of October, 1872, at 11 o'clock a. m., to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

L. J. LAJOIE,
Interim Assignee.

Montreal, Sept 19, 1872. 2085

NEW BOOKS

AT

HENDERSON & CO.'S.

Astronomy and Geology, compared by Lord Ormathwaite.
Scottish Theology and Theologians, by James Walker, D.D.
Broadus on Preparation and Delivery of Sermons.
Brooks' 500 Plans of Sermons.
Business Success, by John Macdonald.
Florence Marryats' Novels, English edition.
Little Folks, volume III.
Hope Deferred, by Elisa E. Pollard.
Maid of Aker, by R. D. Blackmore.
No. 39, Sparks St.

$500,000
Cash Distribution.

THE

GRAND GIFT CONCERT

A FIXED FACT.

SEPTEMBER 28 THE DAY.

YOUR TICKETS NOW OR NEVER.

The vast sales of tickets already made, and the increasing demand for them from all quarters, having determined the trustees that the GRAND GIFT CONCERT for the benefit of the PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY, advertised for SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1872, SHALL POSITIVELY COME OFF ON THAT DAY, WITHOUT POSTPONEMENT, the management now notifies all who expect to participate in the drawing that they should buy their tickets at once. Delay for a few days caused many who wanted tickets at the concert in December last to go without them. Some living in Louisville waited until sales were closed, expecting, no doubt, a postponement, and then offered fifteen, twenty and even twenty-five dollars for tickets which the day before were offered purchasers at the regular price. Others living at a distance sent thousands of dollars by mail and express, which got here after sales were closed, and had to be sent back. These disappointments need not occur again if the warning now given in due season is heeded.

The drawing will begin precisely at 6 o'clock on Saturday morning, September 28, 1872, in the great hall of the Public Library Building, and continue until the one thousand gifts are all drawn.

LIST OF GIFTS.

One Grand Gift, Cash		$100,000
One Grand Gift, Cash		50,000
1		$25,000 Cash
1		20,000 do
1		15,000 do
1		10,000 do
1		9,000 do
1		8,000 do
1		7,000 do
1		6,000 do
1		5,000 do
1		4,000 do
1		3,000 do
4 Gifts of $2,000 each		8,000 do
15 do 1,000 do		15,000 do
20 do 900 do		18,000 do
21 do 800 do		16,800 do
26 do 700 do		17,500 do
35 do 600 do		21,000 do
45 do 500 do		22,500 do
50 do 400 do		20,000 do
61 do 300 do		18,300 do
100 do 200 do		20,000 do
612 do 100 do		61,200 do
Total, 1,000 Gifts, all Cash		$500,000

The Concert itself will be the most brilliant orchestral display that ever occurred in the West. One hundred performers, gathered from all parts of this country and from Europe, under the direction of Prof. Hast, will contribute to this grand musical festival. And to afford ample room for every ticket-holder to enjoy such an unusual musical festival, the Concert will be given in Central Park. Here arrangements have been made to accommodate all who may come.

Persons holding whole, half or quarter tickets will be admitted to both the Concert and Drawing