

# THE WEEKLY HERALD.

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### HOW TO SEE GLADSTONE.

A Few Tips on How to Get Into the House of Commons.

A London despatch says: My friend who tells me the following story is one of the most respectable as well as one of the most venerable members of the New York Produce Exchange. He has also a love of what is historic and time-honored.

"Well, you must know," said he, "that I didn't propose to go back to New York and say I hadn't heard Gladstone. I don't often get a run out of my office—at any rate as far as England—and I was bound that I would see the one great man they've got here. So I started down to the House about 5, and steered most of my way by the lighthouse that is perched up on top of the highest tower of the buildings. They say the tower is over 300 feet high, and that the light only burns when Parliament is in session. At any rate it lit up the most magnificent view of the city in the world—perhaps not so grand at first sight as the Washington Capitol, but more finely worked when you come up close to it. There are eight acres of ground covered by this stone edifice, and it has cost about \$15,000,000. However, I guess they didn't steal any of it, for I don't see how they could have done it for less. I entered a great court yard, and a policeman—they call them bobbies there—told me I must go through Westminster Hall, and then through St. Stephen's Hall, and then turn to my left, and then ask some one who would post me. So I tramped along through a magnificent hall, whose painted roof was made of great oak timberwork, past marble statues of the most famous men of the past, and then stepped into another imposing hall, where I saw marble statues of far greater men—Fox, Burke Pitt and Chatham. This hall was crowded with Englishmen waiting their turn to get into the Stranger's Gallery. I hurried by and approached the door of the august chamber, where I imagined Gladstone holding his hearers spellbound by his persuasive periods."

"Quite impossible, sir. Don't you see there are over fifty waiting their turn. Stand aside, please, sir."

"But I have heard from the American Minister, and—"

"Can't 'elp him, sir; quite impossible, sir; most unprecedented hindful of strangers, sir, etc."

"I was absurd to negotiate with a man badged by a crowd of hungry applicants, and to offer a corruption fund publicly would have been equally futile. I retraced my steps to the crowded vestibule, where Burke and Fox kept company with the pardoned queen of Flossidilly."

"Quite a crowd you have tonight," remarked I generally to a disengaged bobby, whose duty it was to see that the sequence of occupants was legitimately maintained. "I suppose some of these people will hardly reach the Stranger's Gallery until to-morrow morning."

"I suppose not," replied the honest peeler, as he eyed me closely. "I'm sorry," continued I, "for I hoped to get in to-night."

"The peeler looked about with an air of unfeigned indifference, and then, looking at the statue of Burke: "I will give you half a crown if you will smooth my way to the next policeman, and give him half a crown, too."

"To this my stately companion strode off, and a minute or two later he returned to follow him. His expression was severe, and left the impression on those left behind that I was summoned on State business. As we walked together a half crown slipped into his hand. I was about to pass the second 'bobby' who gave me the entrance to the lobby, when that functionary arrested me with a gruff 'Keep back, sir; you can't pass here, sir.'"

"But this policeman—" said I. "Oh, I beg pardon; come this way, and I will show you a modest extent of ground entered the hand of Her Majesty's faithful 'bobby.'"

"I was piloted through a number of semi-privileged individuals who had got thus far and seemed unable to get any further. I had to leave the same sergeant at arms who barred my way to the Speaker's gallery only a few months ago. But for some occult reason this dragon in black silk stockings and knee breeches seemed less unapproachable than on my former visit. I waited a few minutes in vain, until when our conversation should not be public property. Then inserting a half-crown between my thumb and the cord from the American Legation, and in that position holding the combined potentialities of him and his crown, I said to him: "Don't you see, sir, that it is important that I should go up to the Speaker's gallery, and that right away?"

"Apparently convinced, he said, 'Stand behind me, sir, and look sharp when I give the word.'"

"At that moment the door leading to the Speaker's gallery opened to show one lone out. My severe friend in silk stockings seized my card with the accompanying coupon and I hurried up into the light of the House of Commons."

"But the battle was not yet won. I was one of a number who had to stand up, and even then could not see over well. I wanted to get into some good seats that were barred off by a silken rope, which rope was guarded by another man in black. I passed the barrier and found myself in the best seat imaginable."

"After listening to Gladstone and a few others and hearing Lord Randolph Churchill and the President of the Board of Trade call each other names I turned to look for home."

"Let me show you downstairs, sir," said my polite eustodian. "As soon as we were out of the public eye I slipped a handful of small silver into his pocket, and he walked home with a heavy heart. I am an Australian, superintendent, sir, and I was sad at having successfully bribed my way into the British House of Commons."

### GARMOYLE-FORTESCUE.

Hearing of this Great Branch of Promise Suit—Garmoyle's Reasons for Going Back on His Promise.

A London cablegram says: At this suit yesterday Mr. Russell said the defendant admitted his promise to marry the plaintiff and the breaking off of the promise with out justifiable cause. Miss Fortescue, he continued, was educated as a lady, but in consequence of her father's failure in business, adopted stage life that she might support her mother and sister. Her salary at the Savoy theatre was three guineas a week at first and later twice that. She made the acquaintance of Lord Garmoyle in Society late in 1882. The acquaintance ripened rapidly into mutual regard and intimacy and in July, 1883, Lord Garmoyle made a proposal of marriage.

Miss Fortescue accepted the proposal and at once informed her mother. At this lady's request Lord Garmoyle informed his father, Earl Cairns, of the step he had taken. The Earl gave expression to a cordial but guarded approval of his son's course, and wrote Miss Fortescue that his only desire in the matter was for his son's happiness. She replied to her prospective father-in-law, assuring him that her one and only wish was to make Lord Garmoyle happy. A little after this Lord Garmoyle saw his father, and the latter, while saying he would not himself have made such a choice, gave his consent to the union. On July 20th, 1883, Lord Garmoyle wrote to Miss Fortescue, stating that Earl Cairns thought he was doing a sensible thing to get married. With Lord Garmoyle's consent the engagement was announced, and Miss Fortescue became the recipient of kindly letters from other members of Lord Garmoyle's family. In August he told his betrothed that his father had very strong views regarding the theatre and stage life. They thought an actor's profession was not only full of peril, but ungodly and profane. Lord Garmoyle assured her he did not share these views, but at his request Miss Fortescue abandoned the stage and her sister desisted from preparations for such a life. Miss Fortescue was afterwards invited to Earl Cairn's house, where she received an affectionate greeting from Lord and Lady Cairns. Suddenly, Lord Garmoyle, in January, 1884, wrote a letter to Miss Fortescue breaking off the engagement. He still professed the great love and admiration for her, but said his friends would not accept her on account of her profession.

Attorney-General James admitted these circumstances, but justified Lord Garmoyle's action. The defendant was willing, as he always had been, to grant a compensation to the lady. At the same time, Lord Garmoyle was asked to give the entire and the slightest imputation rested on Miss Fortescue's character. She had throughout their intercourse conducted herself as a highly modest and high-minded English lady.

### THE CHOLERA SCARE.

Important Meeting in New York—The Precautions to be Taken.

A last (Thursday) night's New York despatch says: A large number of prominent physicians, sanitarians and health officers from New York, Buffalo, New Haven and Philadelphia, met at the office of the Health Board to-day to consult about the threatened danger of a cholera epidemic from abroad and the best means of barring it. The meeting was presided over by Dr. H. H. Henshaw, and plans were formulated upon which to keep it out of our cities, if it cannot be kept away from our shores. A circular to the health boards of all communities, prescribing essential precautions, will be issued as the first fruit of the conference.

It was concluded that local health boards could best deal with the disease, and that bi-chloride of mercury was one of the best germ destroyers that could be used for the purpose of disinfection. The exposure of contaminated articles to a high and very dry temperature and the boiling of infected clothing were highly commended measures. The meeting adopted a series of resolutions setting forth that vigilant quarantine can prevent the introduction of cholera into the United States. The co-operation of the general Government is needed to require its representatives at foreign ports to prevent any infected cargo from being shipped to this country, and to inform the quarantine authorities at the port of destination in the speediest possible manner as to any suspicious cases of sickness aboard any vessel. The representatives of the Government should also be ordered to give bills of health to all vessels bound for the United States, which bills should give a full statement of the port of departure and the condition of the passengers, crew and cargo. All vessels should be compelled to show such bills on coming here. The conference also passed resolutions declaring that New York should be kept as a free port, and that the Legislature be requested to place in the hands of the health officer full power for meeting the special dangers of an invasion of cholera. The national conference of the State Board of Health will be held at Washington on December 10th.

### SETTLED BEYOND CATH.

Cleveland Carries New York State by 1,149.

An Albany despatch says: The State Canvassers met at noon yesterday. All present. Secretary Wood announced the footing of the tables as follows: Highest Democratic elector, Priest, 563,155; highest Republican elector, Carson, 562,005. Plurality, 1,149. Lowest Democratic elector, Ottendorfer, 565,048. Lowest Republican elector, Miller, 571,978. Plurality, 1,074. Highest Prohibition elector, Miller, 25,006; lowest, Ellsworth, 24,948. Highest Butler elector, O'Donnell, 17,004; lowest, Campbell, 16,761. After the announcement the members of the Board signed the tables and certificates.

### An Editor's Troubles.

A San Francisco despatch says: M. H. De Young, proprietor of the Chronicle, was shot this evening by Adolph Spreckles, son of Claus Spreckles, the Hawaiian sugar king. The shooting took place in the business office of the Chronicle. Spreckles fired twice; the first shot took effect in De Young's left arm, a little above the elbow, the second in his left shoulder. The shooting was the outcome of an article published in the Chronicle last Saturday respecting the affairs of the Hawaiian Commercial Sugar Company. Spreckles was arrested. D. C. F. Eaton, ship builders and lumber, assigned; Liverpool, A. L. West, general store.

### Business Changes.

The Bradstreet Mercantile Agency reports the following failures: Ontario—Barrisdale, John Young, general store, assigned in trust. Quebec—Montreal, Joseph Plesau, general store, assigned in trust; H. J. Shaw & Co., wholesale and retail furniture, assigned in trust. New York—C. F. Eaton, ship builders and lumber, assigned; Liverpool, A. L. West, general store.

### Florida Alligator.

A Florida alligator was recently caught with a twenty-five pound turtle in his jaws.

### THE LORDS SPIRITUAL.

The Objections Raised to the Bishops Sitting in the House of Peers.

The exact position of the spiritual lords is at this moment a very singular one, says Professor Freeman in the *Fortnightly*. Their seats in Parliament have been objected to by many and for different grounds. They are objected to, quite reasonably from his point of view, by the nonconformist seeking the disestablishment of the church. They are objected to, less reasonably from his point of view, by the zealous churchman, whose idea of the bishop's office is so high that he regrets to see those who hold it mixed up with worldly affairs at all. But there is something to be said on the other side. If there is to be any House of Lords at all, we cannot afford to turn the bishops out of it till we have some other visible class of non-hereditary Lords to put in their places. Two or three Lords of appeal in ordinary are not enough. Strange as it may seem, the bishops are the only class of men who keep their seats in Parliament by the old traditional right of the English freeman to appear in person in the assembly of his people. They have kept what others have lost. In theory we might say the bishops of Henry and strong his more utterly lost their ancient character—they have become simply one rank in the hereditary peerage. The earl with his illustrious Scandinavian title really differs in nothing from the French marquis who walks before him and the Essex viscount who walks after him. But the bishops still hold the same seats by the same tenure as when Anselm braved the wrath of Rufus, not for ecclesiastical privilege, but for moral right—as when Stephen Langton read out the charter of Henry and strong his more utterly lost their ancient character—they have become simply one rank in the hereditary peerage. 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