

## DICK TURPIN NO HERO.

LONDON, July 12.—Everybody has read about Dick Turpin, who was executed, not as has been supposed for gallant robberies, but for the lower crime of horse-stealing.

Instead of being an elegant fellow, with an impulsive heart, Turpin was a low wretch, petty, selfish, common, and brutal. The late Mr. Ainsworth made him a prominent character of "Rookwood." In reality he was a farmer's son in the county of Essex, east of London, sent to a common school, and apprenticed to a butcher in White-chapel, the worst end of London city, and there he became noted for his brutal disposition, his love of fighting, tackling people, and cudgeling his horse. When his apprenticeship expired, he married a young woman and returned to Essex county, at Eastham, and started the butchering business; and it occurred to him that he had better steal cattle than buy them, and so he deliberately sold in his shop the cattle of his neighbors; and when two oxen were traced to him and a warrant obtained, he jumped out of the back windows of his house as the officers entered the front door, and this made him an outlaw, his wife furnishing him with money to join a gang of smugglers on the coast.

This gang was broken up by the custom-house officers very soon, and then Turpin went to deer stealing in Epping Forest, which lies to the north-east of London, and in it there were several fine parks of gentlemen containing deer. This business was not remunerative, and the band resolved to be housebreakers; and, while one of them knocked at the door, the others would rush in as soon as it was opened, and make away with whatever they could lay their hands on.

In the course of these adventures they heard of an old woman in a village who kept about £800 in her house, and when she came to the door they forced their way in, tied her and her maid, and Turpin told the old woman that he would set her on fire if she did not reveal where the money was.

She, refusing, was actually placed on the fire, and kept there till her tormenting pains made her point out where she had concealed her gold, and they stole £400 and ran away. This entirely disposes of the romantic origin of Dick Turpin.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

## WHAT WAS THE DUAL CONTROL?

By the Egyptian Decree issued November, 1879, it was determined that the two Controllers should have the rank of minister at the Council, and a seat and a consultative voice therein; that they should only be removed with the consent of their respective Government; that they should not only be regularly paid monthly from the Egyptian Exchequer, but that they should have the right of naming their officials and fixing their salaries; that they should have the most complete powers of investigation into all the public services; that they should have the right of examining all documents, and of claiming a weekly return of receipt and expenditure from the Egyptian Ministry of Finance. The following year a Commission of Liquidation set aside a certain proportion of the revenue to pay the interest on the debt, and another to pay the charges incident to the government of the country. The Controllers-General afterwards gave place to two European Ministers, and subsequently these gave place in turn to Controllers-General whose position was somewhat modified. Into these refinements we need not enter; suffice it that since 1879 the English and French Governments have exercised a continuous and preponderating influence in the government of Egypt. The peculiar position occupied by European Ministers or Controllers-general has enabled them to sweep out the natives from the Civil Service and to substitute for them a whole army of highly-paid foreign officials, leaving to the Egyptians themselves only the army as a public career. A Parliamentary paper recently issued shows that there were no less than 1,300 European officials, with annual salaries amounting to £373,000, engaged in collecting interest amounting to an annual sum of four millions and a half. Is there any country in which the monopoly of its Civil Service by foreigners would not be fiercely resented, more especially if the inhabitants knew that these strangers, though paid by them, held office in the interest of their creditors, and were practically irremovable? Writing to the *Times* at the commencement of the present year, Colonel Gordon says:—"It is reiterated over and over again that Egypt is prosperous and contented. I do not think that it has altered at all, except in improving its finances for the benefit of the bondholders. The army may be paid regularly (?), but the lot of the fellahen and inhabitants of the Soudan is the same oppressed lot as before."—*Exchange*.

OTAGO LAND BOARD.—As to the sitting on Wednesday, the application of the Matau Agricultural and Pastoral Association for sections at Kaitangata for agricultural show purposes was granted. Licenses were ordered to be issued under deferred payment rural system as follows:—Louis Davis, section 3, block VII., Waibemo; James Buchanan, section 18, block II., Tuapeka West; Hugh Irwin, section 19, block II., Tuapeka West. Applications were approved to have deferred-payment holdings capitalised as follows:—John Nolan, section 6, block VI., Rock and Pillar district; David Gardiner, section 10, block XIII., Waikaka district; James Sheedy, section 27, block IX., Glenkenich; David Dickison, section 4, block XI., Chatton; John McCarty, section 9, block X., Chatton; Hugh Cameron, section 14, block III., Otama. Applications for gold-mining leases were approved as follows:—A. T. Kenney and Charles Uhlán, section 4, block V., Mount Hyde; W. L. Davis, section 89, block XI., Skippers; Robert Kerr and others, section 6, block XII., Skippers. The following applications to purchase under agricultural lease were approved:—Robert Elliott, section 15, block I., Beaumont; John Elliot, section 36, block I., Beaumont; J. L. Christie, section 18, block I., Beaumont.

## PUBLIC SCHOOL IMPARTIALITY.

HERE is a sample of what is instilled into the minds of Catholic children in public schools. Father Stewart, the respected and able pastor of St. Mary's Church, Rochester, N.Y., has done a public service in calling public attention to a gross act of religious bigotry, for which the heads of the poor schools in that city are responsible. An examination paper containing the subjoined elegant extract, with its suggestive questions and innuendoes, was recently given to the young candidates for the scholastic honors of Rochester:

"GRAMMAR—FEBRUARY, 1882.

1. 'They say' Who are *they*? Who are the
2. cowed monks, the hooded friars who
3. glide with shrouded faces in the pro-
4. cession of life, muttering in an unknown
5. tongue words of mysterious import?
6. Who are *they*? the midnight assassins
7. of reputation, who lurk in the by-lanes
8. of society, with dagger tongues sharp-
9. ened by invention and envenomed by
10. malice to draw the blood of innocence,
11. and, hyena-like, banquet on the
12. dead? Who are *they*? They are a
13. multitude no man can number,
14. black-stoled familiars of the iniqui-
15. tious of slander, searching for victims
16. in every city, town and village,
17. wherever the heart of humanity throbs,
18. or the ashes of mortality finds rest.

[*Caroline Lee Hentz*,

1. What class of individuals does the above extract condemn?
2. Give the most prominent literary characteristic which, in your opinion, the extract presents.
15. Give the feminine of friar.
16. Designate each of the following phrases by the number prefixed, give the antecedent term of relationship, and state whether it is adjective or adverbial in office: (17) 'with shrouded faces,' (18) 'in the procession,' (19) 'of life,' (20) 'in an unknown tongue,' (21) 'in the by-lanes,' (22) 'with dagger tongues,' (23) 'to draw the blood.'

This was brought to Father Stewart's attention. Naturally as a tax-payer, as a Christian priest, as an American citizen, anxious to live in harmony with his fellow-citizens, he objected to a paid servant of the public using his position to force on the attention the of growing generation, slanders that at no time had any historical foundation, and that in the present age in this country are double falsehoods, that are manifest to everyone who sees what a monk or nun does for society and human progress. Objecting to such matters, it was not unfitting that in his pulpit, where he teaches and defends his people, the pastor of St. Mary's, Rochester, should, sharply and tersely, criticise this injudicious and ignorant, if not malicious extract. That he did so very effectively and satisfactorily, we have no doubt; for news of it soon came to the ears of the education officials in Rochester, one of whom had the coolness to write to Father Stewart asking him to seek an explanation of the teacher's blunder.—*Catholic Review*.

## HER TWO HAPPIEST YEARS.

HERE'S a story told me yesterday. About thirty years ago Judge Cincinnatus Peeples—bless his genial memory!—found it necessary to order a tanner out of his law office in Hall county. The tanner was a poor, shiftless fellow named Wilson, and shortly after drifted to the Atlanta, where he secured work at 50 cents a day. In 1868 Judge Peeples went to New York on important financial business for the State. He was directed to the great banking house of R. T. Wilson and Co. He sent in his card and after waiting a while he was ushered into an elegant office. A fine-looking man introduced himself as Wilson, and reminded the judge that he was the poor tanner he had ordered out of his office many years ago. Judge Peeples, thoroughly astonished, never dreamed that this ex-tanner was the head of the bank, but thought he was probably related to the proprietor and had secured a clerkship. Mr. Wilson invited the judge to dine with him, and at five o'clock the judge found himself in one of the finest houses on Fifth avenue. While awaiting his host a superb lady entertained him, and Judge Peeples was overwhelmed with the consciousness that the day labourer had really become the great banker. He then became uneasy for fear he should drop some allusion to the humble origin of the husband of the splendid lady to whom he was talking. At length she said:

"Judge Peeples, where do you think I spent the two happiest years of my life?"

The judge thought of Paris, Saratoga, and Venice, but was hesitating when Mrs. Wilson said:

"Why, at Papa Wilson's log cabin in Hall county, where my husband took me when we were first married."—*New Orleans Times*.

A man named Harkness has been engaged for several weeks in peeling bark on Moosic Mountains and removing the logs to a mountain skidway near Herrick Centre, Pa., where they are rolled into the river 250 feet below. On Friday, while Harkness was at the skidway attempting to move a large log with his cant-hook, the hook slipped, throwing Harkness down the embankment, the log following after. As Harkness shot down the mountain side he gathered himself together and made a fearful leap into the river. He happened to strike a clear place between the logs, and thus escaped a terrible death. He was rescued by the workmen a few feet from the large log which rolled into the river just behind him. Harkness held on to the cant-hook all the time, and was taken out of the river with it still in his grasp.