PASSED PAINLESSLY AWAY.

SUDDEN DEATH OF EX-PRESIDENT ARTHUR YESTERDAY FROM AN ATTACK OF APOPLEXY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Ex-President Chester A. Arthur died this morning. He had been ailing for some time from a complication of diseases, principally kidney affliction. He had spent the summer at a watering place, and it was supposed this had strengthened somewhat his enfeebled constitution. Death was unexpected. A stroke of cerebral apoplexy terminated his life. The stroke came in his sleep between Tuesday night and Wednesday morning, and he did not rally thereafter. His son and daughter, his sister, his former law partner, Sherman W. Knevals, and his closest friend, Surrogate Rollins, were at his bedside. On Tuesday the ex-President felt better and stronger than at any time since he was taken sick, and commented hopefully upon the fact. At 3 o'clock yesterday morning his attendant found Mr. Arthur lying on his side breathing heavily and could not rouse him. The family failed to elicit any signs of consciousness or recognition from the ex-President. His physician, Dr. George A. Peters, was summoned and saw that he was suffering from a stroke of cerebral apoplexy. Mr. Arthur lay motionless and speechless all day. He knew what was going on about him for he squeezed his doctor's hand and put out his tongue partly when asked to do so, but he never spoke or gave any other sign of consciousness. Last night at six o'clock an enfeebled pulse, more difficult respiration and other signs of physical failure indicated that the end was drawing near. It was five o'clock when the end came. He had became entirely senseless for hours, and died without a struggle. Mr. Arthur was 56 years old, and had been a widower for seven years. He leaves two children, a son, Chester Allan, who is 22 years old, and is now a student in Columbia law school, and a daughter, Miss Nellie, of whom Mr. Arthur was very fond, and who is 14 years old. The funeral will take place on Monday at 9 a.m. from the church of the Heavenly Rest. Mr. Arthur was not a member of any church, but his wife formerly attended that church. Mr. Arthur's remains will be buried in the Albany Rural Cemetery in the family plot.

THE NATION'S GRIEF.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—The President is much shocked at the intelligence of Mr. Arthur's death, and indited the following telegram of sympathy to Mrs. McElroy, the ex-President's sister:—

"Accept my heartfelt sympathy in your personal grief and the expression of my sorrow for the death of one who was my kind and considerate friend. The people of the country will sincerely mourn the loss of a citizen who served them well in their highest trust, and won their affection by the exhibition of the best traits of true American character."

The flag on the White House was placed at half-mast immediately on the receipt of the news, and soon after flags on all the public buildings in the city were also placed at half mast. Arrangements were also made for draping the public buildings.

SHORT SKETCH OF HIS PUBLIC LIFE.

Chester Allan Arthur was born in Franklin county, Vt., on October 5, 1830. His father was a Scotchman, and pastor of Baptist churches in Vermont and New York. After his graduation as a B.A. from Union college Mr. Arthur studied law and began practice in 1850 in New York city, where he resided prior to and after his occupation of the presidency. Originally a Whig, Mr. Arthur joined the Republican party on its formation, and soon became a prominent leader in New York politics. At the outbreak of the civil war he was entrusted by Governor Morgan with the arming and subsisting of the troops in New York, and was successively made engineer-in-chief, inspector-general and quarter-master-general, equipping and sending to the field sixty-eight regiments of infantry, six battalions and ten batteries in the space of four months. In 1871 he was appointed collector of the port of New York, which post he held until 1878, when he was removed by President Hayes. When dissensions arose in the Republican party, Mr. Arthur placed himself on what was known as the Stalwart side. At the National Republican convention at Chicago, in 1880, the anti-Stalwart party was successful in preventing the nomination of General Grant to the presidency and in securing that of General Garfield. Mr. Arthur was then nominated as vice-president in order that both wings of the party might be represented on the ticket. The Republicans were successful in the election in the following November, and the assassination of President Garfield, within six months of his inauguration, by Charles J. Guiteau, raised Mr. Arthur to the presidency on September 19, 1881. His administration of public affairs was very successful; indeed, it may be said that he was the first vice president called to the head of the nation's affairs who was fortunate in his administration of the office. At the Chicago Republican convention in 1884, Mr. Arthur nearly secured re-nomination, being, however, defeated by James G. Blaine, who was in turn rejected by the popular vote in favor of President Cleveland.

Mr. Parpetus Boileau, Ottawa, says: "I was radically cured of piles, from which I had been suffering for over two months, by the use of Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I used it both internally and externally, taking it in small doses before meals and on retiring to bed. In one week I was cured, and have had no trouble since. I believe it saved my life."

MURDERED TO SAVE A DOG.

THE SLAIN GAME WARDENS—AN ARREST AND A STORY OF THE CRIME.

MACHIAS, Me., Nov. 16.—An arrest has been made in connection with the killing of Game Wardens Niles and Hill, near Fletcher's Brook, a week or more ago. As James McFarland, a Yankee hunter who has the reputation of being a poacher and a smuggler, was attempting last evening to leave his home in Hancock he was nabbed. He has since told his story of the tragedy. His companion, Graves, did the killing, he says. He did it to protect his hound. The arrested man claims to have been merely a terrified spectator. The statement that the killing was done in defence of a dog, strange to say, influences public opinion in favor of Graves. In the thinly settled townships a good hound is considered a member of the family and its owner will not sell it at any price. As fox skins are not worth the taking at this time of the year it is presumptive evidence that when a hound is out on a track followed by huntsmen he is after deer, and the wardens have made a practice of shooting them at sight. In order to save the life of his dog Graves, according to McFarland's story, shot the two wardens. The prisoner was brought here to jail to-day, and in spite of the great crime to which he is supposed to be an accessor, the people turned out and gave him a reception that was flattering to a man under arrest for murder. He says that Graves is in hiding and can be captured by waiting aortitime until he grows bold. McFarland a wife and six children.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

The following powerfully dramatic poem, which first appeared in the *Nation* of Feb. 19, 1876, will be read with renewed zest at the present time when so many "Sentences of Death" are being passed in Ireland. Its gifted author, who wrote under the name of "Brigid," died recently.—*N. Y. Tablet.*

With the sign of the cross on my forehead, as I kneel
on this rowld dungeon floor,
As I knelt at your feet, reverend father, with no one but
God to the fore;
With my heart opened out for you, readin', an' no hope
or thought or relense
From the death that at day-break to-morrow is starin'
me straight in the face
I have told you the faults of my boyhood—the follies
an' sins of my youth—
An' now of this crime of my manhood I'll spake with
the same open truth.

You see, sir, the land was our people's for ninety good
years, an' their toil
What first was a bare bit of mountain brought into good
wheat-bearin' soil;
'Twas their hands raised the walls of the cabin, where
our childer wor born an' bred,
Where our weddings and Christenin's wor merry where
we waked an' keened over our dead;
We wor honest an' fair to the landlord—we paid him
the rent to the day—
An' it wasn't *our* fault if our hard sweat he squandered
an' wasted away
In the cards, an' the dice, an' the racecoorse, an' often
in deeper disgrace,
That no tongue could relate without bringin' a blush to
an honest man's face.
But the day come at last that they worked for, when
the castles, the mansions, the lands
They hould but in thrust for the people, to their shame
passed away from their hands.
An' our place, sir, too, went to auction—by many the
acres were sought,
An' what cared the stranger that purchased, who made
'em the good soil he bought?
The old folks wor gone—thank God for it—where trouble
or care can't purshue,
But the wife an' the childer—Oh Father in Heaven!—
what was I to do?
Still I thought I'll go speak to the new man—I'll tell
him of me an' of mine:
The thrifle that I've put together I'll place in his hand
for a fine—
The estate is worth six times his money, and maybe his
heart isn't cowld;
But the scoundhirel that bought "the thief's pen'orth"
was worse than the panper that rowld.
I chased him to house an' to office, wherever I thought
he'd be met,
I offered him ALL he'd put on it—but no, 'twas the land
he should get;
I prayed as men only to God pray—my prayer was
spurned and denied,
An' what matter had how *just* my poor right was when he
had the *law* on his side?

I was young, an' but few years was married to one
with a voice like a bird—
When she sang the ould songs of our country, every
feeling within me was stirred,
Oh! I see her this minute before me, with a foot
wouldn't hound a *crooveen*,
Her laughin' lips lifted to kiss me—my darlin', my
bright-eyedIleen!
'Twas often with pride that I watched her, her soft arms
fondlin' our boy,
An' 'twas he brought the smile to her red lip, an'
ventured the song of her joy.

Whist, father have patience a minute, let me wipe the
big drops from my brow—
Whist, father, *I'll say it* I to curse him; but I tell you,
don't prache to me now.
Exclaim myself? Yes, I know it; but the story is now
me to say done:
An', father, your own breast is heavin'—I see the tears
down from you run.
Well, he threatened—he coaxed—he rejected; for we tried
to hold to the place
That was mine by as far more than 'twas his, sir;
I told him so up to his face;
But the little I had in life from me in makin' the right
to my own,
An' a beggar, with three helpless childer, out on the
wide world I was thrown.
An' then would soon have another—another that never
drew breath—
The childhood wor good to us always—but what could
they do again death?
For my wife an' her I (just before me lay dead, and by
him drew we kill),
As sure as I am kneelin' before you, to own I my share
of the guilt
I laughed an' consolin' to scorn, I didn't mind much
what I said.
With Ileen a corpse in a barn, on a bundle of straw for
a bed:
But the blood in my veins boiled to madness—do they
think that a man is a log?
I thracked him once more—'twas the last time—and
shot him that night like a nog.

Yes, *I* did it; *I* shot him; bad, father, let thim who
make laws for the land
Look to it, when they come to judgment, for the blood
that lies red on my hand.
If I direct the piece, 'twas he primed it, that left him
stretched cowld on the sod;
An' from their bar, where I got my sentence, I appeal
to the bar of my God
For the justice I never met from them, for the right in
their courts that's unknown.
Still, at last, sir—I'll say it—I'm sorry I took the law
into my own;
That I stole out that night in the darkness, while mad
with my grief an' despair,
And threw the black cowl from his body, without giving
him time for a prayer.

Well, this tould sir; you have the whole story; God for-
give him an' me for our sins;
My life now is in dhirt—but, father, the young ones, for
them life begins;
You'll look to poor Ileen's young orphans? God bless
you. And now I'm at peace
An' resigned to death that to-morrow is starin' me
straight in the face.

CARDINAL TASCHEREAU'S WARNING.

The following is a copy of the circular referred to in our despatches yesterday as having been forwarded by Cardinal Taschereau to the clergy of the archdiocese against Mr. Arthur Buies' publication:—

ARCHIEPISCOPIC OF QUEBEC, Nov. 8th, 1886

MONSIEUR LE CURE: I learn that in some parishes there is sold or distributed a pamphlet entitled *La Lanterne*, by Arthur Buies. This is a new edition of a paper edited in 1868 and 1869. I think I am obliged to warn you against it as being most objectionable.

On page 105 the author mocks at those who said of him that he would be converted on his death bed. "I hope," he says, "that these persons will not be right." Some years ago he pretended to convert himself; some persons believed in his sincerity; but he was bound to verify his expressed hope.

The pamphlet is a confused mixture of blasphemies, attacks against the Catholic Church, its hierarchy, its works, its teachings and its institutions.

According to him Sacred History is but *a stupid compendium of the most ridiculous legends.*

Marriage should become in Canada what it is in the United States, *a free contract, exclusively civil and private;* as in France and in Spain the property of the Church should be stolen. * * * * * *

In his rage of biting everyone, governors, ministers, members of the House, . . . he insults all his French-Canadian compatriots, who, according to him, *are becoming less and less civilized, know nothing of their own ignorance, and therefore feeling no necessity of educating themselves, thus perpetuating the enslavement of the intelligence in a country in which liberty universally shines.*

He boasts of having been expelled from three colleges, and says it is impossible that science should be taught in them....and accuses of ignorance our professional men and those called the educated classes.

It is not astonishing after this that he cites with pride the approbation conferred upon his writings by *a Protestant* and by two impious papers, one in New Orleans and the other in New York.

If it should come to your knowledge, Monsieur le Curé, that the said pamphlet, called *La Lanterne*, by Arthur Buies, new edition of 1884, is to be found in your parish, you will put your parishioners on guard against the doctrines it contains, and will prohibit its being read. It goes without saying that the first edition is also prohibited.

Receive the assurance, Mr. le Curé, of my sincere attachment.

E. A. CARD. TASCHEREAU,
Archbishop of Quebec.

PREMONITION OF APPROACHING DANGER, in the shape of digestive weakness, lassitude, inactivity of the kidneys, pains in the region of the liver and shoulder blades, mental depression coupled with headache, furred tongue, vertigo, should not be disregarded. Use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and avert the peril to health. It removes all impurities and gives tone to the whole system.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

OTTAWA, Nov. 17.—The *Citizen* this morning says it is authorized to deny that Mr. C. H. McIntosh, M.P., is about to accept a government situation. The report has been put in circulation that he was going to be Chief of the Labor Statistic Bureau.

Mr. White, of the Geological Survey, has returned from the Madoc district, where he has been working during the past season.

The plans of the Pontiac Pacific railway from the fifty-sixth mile to the village of Coulougne and thence to Pembroke, in case it should be decided to make this the North-west terminus, have been deposited with the railway department.

Hon. Mr. Foster, Minister of Fisheries, has received word from Inspector Mowat confirming the existence of codfish banks off the coast of British Columbia. The department have received enquiries from Newfoundland and Labrador firms about the facilities the Pacific Coast offers for fishing settlements and stating that, if at all satisfactory, they would embark in the trade.

Mr. George Tolen, Druggist, Gravenhurst, Ont., writes: "My customers who have used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure say that it has done them more good than anything they have ever used." It has indeed a wonderful influence in purifying the blood and curing diseases of the Digestive Organs, the Liver, Kidneys, and all disorders of the system.

QUAKERS AT LAW.

IMPORTANT SUIT IN THE SUPREME COURT REGARDING A MEETING HOUSE.

OTTAWA, Nov. 16.—In the Supreme court to-day the case of Gilbert, Jones and others, appellants, and John T. Daland and others, respondents, was argued. This is an appeal from a judgment of the Court of Appeal for Ontario, whereby the plaintiffs appealed to the said court and were allowed costs. The pleading in the case shows that the Quakers are a society of Christians recognized by law of the province and were until 1865 united and sent yearly delegates to the New York yearly meeting of Friends, when they were set apart by the parent body and established a distinct society called the "Canada Yearly Meeting of Friends." The West Lake monthly meeting of Friends is a subordinate society and recognized by it. It consists of some one hundred members, the greater number of whom reside in the County of Prince Edward, Ontario. The dispute is in regard to the property on which the meeting house of the Lake monthly meeting of the Friends is situated. It is declared by plaintiffs that the property is merely held in trust for the sole use of the West Lake monthly meeting of Friends. It is now contended that the society in question is no longer represent the old body, owing to changes that have taken place in regard to the religious views and other innovations. Messrs. Moss, Q.C., and Arnoldi, represented the appellants, and Messrs. S. H. Blake, Q.C. and Clark, the respondents. Judgment was reserved. The exhibits in the case included documents 200 years old.

A FAMILY SLAUGHTERED.

SIX PERSONS BUTCHERED AT WHITE RIVER, ONT.

WHITE RIVER, Ont., Nov. 16.—For some weeks a large number of employés have been engaged about here in preparing the railroad track for the winter. Among this force was one Richard K. O'Brien, a handsome young fellow about thirty years of age. When he first came here to work he met Mrs. Charles Williams, the wife of a country storekeeper, and from his acquaintance he trespassed until he had worked up apparently a position in the family which only most intimate friends might attain. Living in the same family with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams were the father and mother of the husband, as well as three small children of the wife. For the last six weeks Williams had suspected his wife of infidelity, and laid a trap to catch her. Taking the train Sunday for Chapleau, Ont., he left word that he would be absent over night, but instead of going to his destination he took the return train from a way station and so arrived home in the night. Going to his house he found his wife in company with O'Brien. He aimed a blow at the latter with a heavy stick. O'Brien quickly recovered himself, drew a revolver, and shot Williams dead. The noise attracted the other occupants of the house, and to shield his crime O'Brien shot the father as he was entering the room partially dressed. Having no more cartridges, as the old lady put in an appearance and screamed, startled by the sight of her husband lying weltering in his life's blood, the murderer seized a heavy chair and struck a cruel blow which laid her senseless before him. To conclude the work he beat her until her head was reduced to a pulp with a heavy stick of stove wood, procured from an adjoining room. Two of the three children were then disposed of with the same club which ended the existence of the old lady. The little boy, the youngest, and only 18 months old, was spared, as he could bear no evidence against the murderer. The wretch then stabbed his paramour four times about the region of the heart and left her for dead. He then fired the house and left hurriedly. Attracted by the flames neighbors came to the relief, and succeeded in removing the bodies of the killed and Mrs. Williamson and the infant from the burning building. Mrs. Williams lived long enough to make a statement of the affair to the authorities and then expired. The officers of the law were quickly in search of the assassin, and he was arrested about twenty-five miles from the scene of the tragedy. He denied the crime, and claims to be able to prove an alibi. There are, however, many circumstances against him, and it is more than likely that he will be lynched.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

SIR R. HAMILTON TO BE DISMISSED FROM DUBLIN CASTLE.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—It is understood that the British Government has decided to dismiss Sir Robert Hamilton, chief permanent official at Dublin Castle. His crime is having understood and sympathetically supported the aspirations of the Irish people.

GLADSTONE AND THE WELSH CHURCH.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—Mr. Gladstone has intimated his assent to the active agitation of the question of the disestablishment of the Welsh Church. He intends early in the coming session to move that the time is ripe for discussion of the subject.

BRITISH CORRUPTION.

Corruption in all its forms has existed in England at different periods of her history. Tampering with judges and juries was once common. A statute of the reign of Hery VII. in the year 1494 recites that "perjury is much and customarily used within the city of London among such persons as passed and been impanelled upon issues joined between party and party." "The Dance of Death," translated from the French in the same reign by John Lydgate, with new incidents, adapted to the England of his day, mentions a juror who had given a false verdict for money. Stow tells us that in 1468 many London jurors were punished by having papers fastened to their heads, setting forth how they had been tampered with in such and such a suit. A letter from the Bishop of London to Cardinal Wolsey, given by Grafton in his "Chronicles," says that a London jury would find Abel guilty of the murdor of Cain. Jardine remarks that the "proceedings against persons accused of state offenses in the early periods of our history do not deserve the name of trials—they were a mockery of justice." The purification of the bench was probably due in large measure to the fate of Bacon. However that may be, England can never boast of a long line of incorruptible judges and immaculate juries. That form of bribery which is often a concomitant of party government—the bestowal of offices and valuable consideration of various kinds to secure allegiance to the party in power—was very common during the eighteenth century in England. Walpole, writing in 1775, says of Lord Lyttleton:—"This hopeful young man, who, on being refused a place, spoke for the Americans, and in two days, on getting one, against them, being reproached with such precipitate changes, that with his fortune nobody could suppose that he thought of the value of a salary." During the reign of George III. three hundred and eighty-eight peers were created, nearly all for political jobbery, which generally took the form of the manufacture of constituencies to return adherents of the Government. It was a common practice to carry an election by splitting up one freehold into ten, thus multiplying tenfold the influence of the local magnate. Lord Melville, during the first quarter of this century, was able to return thirty-nine out of forty-five members for Scotland. Horace Walpole, in commenting on the death of Lord Clive, in 1774, writes with the utmost naivette: "He had just named ten members for the new Parliament."—*Quarterly Review.*

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs:—therefore use the great anti-scrofula or blood purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's Treatise on Consumption, send ten cents in stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

AN OLD SCANDAL REVIVED.

ANOTHER ACTION AGAINST LORD COLERIDGE FOR LIBELLING HIS SON-IN-LAW.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The Court of Queen's Bench was crowded to-day with fashionable and distinguished people to attend the trial of the second action for libel brought against Lord Chief Justice Coleridge by his son-in-law, Charles Mantell Adams. Adams declared that Lord Chief Justice Coleridge wrote a letter explaining to certain personal friends why he was opposed to the marriage of his daughter Mildred to Adams, and in this letter it is alleged the plaintiff endeavored to obtain his daughter's money by compromising her so that she would be compelled to marry him. The publication of this libel, Adams contends, consisted in showing the letter to the Earl of Selborne, then High Chancellor, and the Earl of Iddesleigh, who were induced to act as referees in the settlement of the other action for libel based on the Lord Chief Justice's letter to his daughter, endeavoring to dissuade her from marrying the plaintiff by making severe attacks on his personal character. During the hearing both the Earl of Selborne and the Earl of Iddesleigh occupied seats on the bench.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus. tts

MURDERED BY HIS SON.

SHOCKING AFFAIR IN TORONTO, CAUSED BY INDULGENCE IN DRINK.

TORONTO, November 17.—A shocking affair occurred in Borden street this forenoon. A few months ago Charles A. McAulay, tinsmith, of Nassau street, brought his father and mother from Ireland and kept them in his own house. Last night, owing to continued quarrelling between them, the old man left the son's house on Borden street. They were accompanied by their daughter-in-law. About 10 this morning the son called at the old couple's house and demanded his wife. This led to a quarrel between the father and son, resulting in a fight. The old man was kicked in the abdomen and head in a brutal manner, so much so that he died about 2 o'clock. He made an ante-mortem statement to the doctor, implicating his son, and charging him directly with inflicting the injuries that terminated in his death. Both father and son were addicted to drink, and were under the influence of liquor. This morning McAulay was arrested, and his wife is also under arrest pending the result of an inquest to be held to-morrow night. The prisoner is about 40 years of age and has four children.

Holloway's Pills.—The great climatic variations which soldiers and sailors experience render them liable to a variety of diseases, the development of which is favored by exposure and hardships—often, it is to be feared, by their own carlessness as well. Holloway's remedies affect a safe and easy means of cure for those constitutional and local maladies which are so frequently engendered by residence in unhealthy climates and by incautious living. The Ointment is a wonderfully healing application, as it cleanses the surface of foul sores and ulcers, soothes the throbbing and pain in case of inflammation, and checks the progress of skin diseases. The Pills purify the blood, cleanse the liver, and remove all noxious matter from the system.

First gent—"Let's return. Miss Olthorage has begun to sing." Second gent—"Thanks; rawther be excused." First gent—"What! refuse homage to the belle of the ball?" Second gent—"Not at all; it's the bawl of the belle I have no homage for."

EXERTION NECESSARY WITH COMING OF WINTER.

On Tuesday, Oct. 12, 1886, the 197th Grand Monthly distribution of the Louisiana State Lottery came off with its accustomed regularity. The sum of $265,500 went far and near, and this was the result: No. 26,442 drew the First Capital Prize of $75,000; it was sold in fifths at $1 each; one to Charles J. Herrmann, a young shingle maker with the Lewis L Arms Shingle and Lumber Co of Muskegon, Mich, paid to him in person; one to Wm H Turner, No 230 Randolph street, Chicago, Ill, through Southern Express Co at New Orleans; one to J N Low, with the N Dak Elevator Co, Jamestown, Dak, through Lloyds, bankers of Jamestown; one to the London, Paris and American Bank, Limited, of San Francisco, Cal.; one paid through Adams Express Co to a party in New York city. No 61,968 drew Second Capital of $25,000, also sold in fifths at $1; one to Mrs Mary Logue, through Bank of Rideau, Smith & Co of Orville, Cal; one to Colin Kitchen, No 319 S Cherry street, a watchman with the Richmond & Danville R R, Richmond, Va; one to R M Whiteside, Cisco, Texas, paid Wells, Fargo & Co's Express; one to Jno M Manning, No 1106 9th st, N W, Washington city, D C (a young law student there); one to Arthur H Barnsby, No 87 North street, Boston, Mass. No 1759 drew Third Capital of $10,000, also sold in fifths at $1 each; one to E T Babbitt, Dennison, Texas, through Merchants & Planters Nat'l Bank of Sherman, Texas; one to G W Jackson, of Brownsville, Tenn, through Southern Express Co; one to Dow & Boyette, Mojave, Cal, through Wells, Fargo & Co's Express; one to Farmers & Drovers Bank of Louisville, Ky; Tick to Nos 20,104 & 73,392 drew each Fourth Capital Prizes of $6,000, sold in New York city, Chicago, San Francisco, Carthage, N.C., and Moscoutah, Ill. So the wheel of fortune turns. The next Drawing (the 199th Grand Monthly and an Extraordinary Quarterly one) will take place December 14th, when the Grand Capital Prize of $150,000 will be given to some one. M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., will give all information. Remember the approach of cold weather encourages exertion, and try it on.

AN EVICTION FIGHT.

DUBLIN, Nov. 18.—A number of bailiffs, protected by a strong police force, attempted to carry out an eviction process to-day at Ballybunnion, county Kerry. They were attacked by a mob numbering five hundred persons, and after a severe battle the mob rescued the cattle which had been seized by the officers. In the encounter a number of men were severely wounded.

JAMES.

HISTORICAL FACTS AND ANECDOTES CONNECTED WITH THE NAME.

Spain, however, is the great home and centre of the Jameses; thence they have radiated as Jagos and Jaymes over the whole circle of the civilized world. St. James the Apostle, it appears, preached in Spain before the date of his martyrdom at Jerusalem. His authentic relics were duly deposited by miraculous agency on the Galician coast. The shrine that arose around the final resting place of the canonized bones was dedicated the word "Sancto Jacobo Apostolo." Peninsular tongues soon converted the word apostle into the name of the town he inhabited, and the place was ever afterward known to fame as Santiago de Compostella. Very remarkable miracles used to take place there. The aid given by Santiago to the Christian Spaniards against their Moorish enemies—on one occasion he even led the victorious army in person on a white horse—made him by far the most popular saint in the whole kingdom. Pilgrims flocked from all the world to the shrine of Compostella, with St. James' scallop shell—the pecten Jacobeus—fixed in their hats as a symbol of their pilgrimage. Hence the origin of the somewhat obscure connection between St. James and oysters, typified by the fact that on St. James' day, July 25, old style, the oyster season used to begin. Happy times when an oyster supper was regarded in the light of a devotional exercise. Nowadays it is regarded as next door to a crime. The change of calendar put on the date to August 4, when the season now begins without rhyme or reason. The little grottos of oyster shells which London children formerly built on St. James' day, and afterward on the transferred date, were the last relic of the scallop decked shrines of St. James of Compostella. From Santiago in Galicia the name of Santiago spread to numberless other towns in all parts of the wide Spanish dominions. Your conquistador, though a trifle bloodthirsty, was undeniably devout. Like his Norman prototypes, he combined the practice of filibustering and religion. If he burned the Indian's body it was for the good of his soul; if he killed him with hard work in the gold and silver mines he took care to baptize him in the true faith before finally destroying him. The "pious founder" of the Spanish colonies was very particular by what titles he christened his towns and islands. Ascension and Vera Cruz, Dominica and San Salvador, sufficiently attest the orthodox devotion of the Spanish mariner. Even the men-of-war were christened by such grotesquely inappropriate names as "La Santisma Trinidad;" while Concepcion, Asuncion and Fé show their ardent desire to prove the entire catholicity of their faith in the merest details of local nomenclature. But Santiago came in above all other saints or dogmas or abstractions for the muncupatory homage of the Spanish mind. There is a Santiago in Chili, and another in Cuba, a third is in Mexico and a fourth in La Plata. The Californian specimen varies the type a little, and comes out in the alternative form of San Diego. At least one British colony has inherited an example, and that is Jamaica. The old capital of the island must still be described in all official or legal documents as Santiago de la Vega, but the name is too long winded to sit comfortably upon the British throat, and conversation knows it only nowadays as Spanish Town.—*Cornhill.*

DIED.

McKEOWN.—In this city, Sarah Williamson, relict of Daniel McKeown.

BEAULIEU.—In this city, on the 16th inst., Angelique Delicourte, aged 70 years, relict of the late Jeremie Beaulieu.

FURLONG.—In this city, on the 16th inst., Ellen Banville, aged 77 years, a native of the co. Wexford, Ireland, wife of the late Michael Furlong.

CHERRY.—On Sunday Nov. 14th, after a lingering illness, Robert Cherry, aged 27 years and 1 month.

McKEOWN.—In this city, on the 11th inst., Annie Doran, aged 25 years, beloved wife of Terrence McKeown.

LAROCHE.—In this city, on the 17th inst., Caroline Bellecourt, aged 60 years, beloved wife of David Laroche.

NORRIS.—At Lachute, on the 16th instant, Anne Caroline Norris, relict of the late Thomas Aorris, of Uttoxeter, Staffordshire, England, printer and publisher, in the seventieth year of her age. She was mother of Jno. F., Thomas S. and C. E. Norris of the Canadian press. Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Massiah, at Lachute. 118

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