

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 12.

CALENDAR THURSDAY 13—St. Didacus, Confessor, Ep. Van de Velde, Naichez, died, 1855. FRIDAY 14—St. Stephen, Protomartyr, died, 30. CHARLES CARROLL, died, 1832. SATURDAY 15—St. Gertrude, Virgin. SUNDAY 16—Twenty-fourth after Pentecost. Epist. 1. Thess. 1, 2-20; Gosp. Matt. xiii. 31-35. MONDAY 17—St. Gregory Thaumaturgus, Bishop and Confessor. TUESDAY 18—Dedication of St. Peter and Paul. WEDNESDAY 19—St. Elizabeth of Hungary, Widow, St. Pontian, Pope and Martyr.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription. Subscribers who do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly should complain direct to our Office. By so doing the postal authorities can be the sooner notified, and the error, if there be any, rectified at once. See to it that the paper bears your proper address.

Notice to Farmers.—Farms, lands and real estate of all kinds change hands every year, more especially during the fall and winter, and in order that buyers and sellers may be brought together as much as possible, the proprietors of the TRUE WITNESS—a paper which has a large circulation amongst the farmers of the Dominion—are prepared to offer reduced rates for advertising farms, lands, live stock, &c., during the coming fall and winter. Terms made known on receipt of copy for advertisement.

Publishers' Notice.

Mr. W. E. MULLEN, of this paper, is at present travelling through the Province of Quebec in our interest. We recommend him to the kind consideration of our friends and subscribers, and trust they will aid him in every possible way to push the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS.

Local Agents.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as local agents for the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS in their several districts.—Mr. John Doyle, Franpton and St. Malachy, Co. Dorchester, P. Q.; Mr. Phillip Colligan, Cranbourne, Co. Dorchester, P. Q.; Mr. James Mooney, Ulverton and L'Avénier, P. Q.; Mr. Michael Cahill, St. George, County Beauce.

The Jingo Government of England has taken a fit of piety and generosity. They have become suddenly indignant at the atrocities practiced upon the Christians of Turkey in Asia, and peremptorily demand reform. This conduct is all the more to be appreciated when it is considered the same Jingos were on the point of going to war with Russia when that power forced the Sultan to let go his hold on the Bulgarian Christians. Perhaps there may be a difference between Christians in Europe and Christians in Asia; perhaps a meridian of longitude gives a peculiar complexion to religion, which entitles it to more protection; perhaps England looks more after Asian than European affairs; but, at all events, the surprising fact is seen of England following in the wake of Russia, and becoming generous at the eleventh hour. Another significant fact in this pretty tempest is the threat of the British fleet to enter the Bosphorus and occupy Stamboul if her ultimatum was despised. And she would do it, too, without any hesitation, if all the Turks in Turkey, with their fortifications, stood to bar her passage, at least she would make the attempt. Herein she shows her old haughty spirit and stern resolve. While Russia plans and negotiates, halts or retires, England swoops down like an eagle, and carries off the prize. If she obtains possession of Constantinople, and if the Austrians throw themselves in the path of Russia, the Muscovite will have been baffled and delayed another half century.

Mr. MURDOCH, of the Inverness Highlander, must not read the Toronto Daily Telegram, or he would not waste his time travelling through Canada and the United States informing people that there is a certain class of people in Scotland who have wrongs which should be redressed. The Telegram says the Scotch being Presbyterians, are consequently prosperous and happy, while the editor of the Highlander, who should know at least a little about Scotland, says the tenantry are oppressed in a most grievous way. Not only that, but Mr. Murdoch, whose soul—and a Scottish soul loves freedom and justice—rose against the oppression, has got into trouble with the landlords and has now to seek for aid to carry him through a heavy suit entered against his paper for having dared to champion the cause of the tenantry. The picture drawn in the Highlander of the state of those tenantry is appalling, and we have no doubt truthful as well, for, if a man speaks correctly, Mr. Murdoch is one of the men who scorns to exaggerate in order to gain a point. If the Highlander waits a little longer it will find that landlords, in their search after rents, make little distinction between Protestant and

Catholic tenants. They want money to enable them to live in style, and money they must have, whether it be wrung from the Presbyterians of Scotland, the Catholics of Ireland, or the Hindus of Bengal. In the meantime, we trust the readers of the Post and True Witness, amongst whom there are thousands of Scotch, will give Mr. Murdoch the generous reception which we shall claim for Charles Stuart Farnell, when he pleads the cause of Ireland in Canada.

The Ottawa "Herald."

We cannot too severely condemn the Ottawa Herald for the line of policy it has adopted in maligning the Catholic Church. Under the guise of a Catholic newspaper the Herald launched its shafts right and left with force, ability and utter recklessness. We could excuse the Protestant press proper for its attacks on Catholicity; coming from the Montreal Witness or Toronto Telegram it would seem only natural, but that a paper pretending to be Catholic could bring itself to write in such a strain as to call for a commendatory letter from the mild Bishop of Ottawa, is too bad. The Herald should be the last paper to presume to say what is Christianity and what is not, and if it does not like the Catholic religion or its customs it knows well what to do. We are among the most fervid advocates for freedom of the press, but think there may be causes which deserve censure. The action of the Herald looks very like treachery.

Newspaper Rivalry.

The Toronto Mail made a flourish of trumpets lately, informing the world that something like a partnership had been established between itself and the Globe, and at the same time promised a great many magnificent things in the near future. At this the Globe grows mad, and hotly asserts that in the future, as in the past, it will be the leading journal in British North America. For our part we are happy to see Canadian journalism taking a higher flight, and although taking the Mail's announcement for merely what it is worth, we must say its progress has been very great, and we believe it is about to become the leading journal of Canada, which it certainly is not at present. We admire the Globe, and would admire it more but for its intolerably narrow spirit, which can see nothing but what is vile in a political opponent. Indeed, the Globe is in a great measure accountable for the low state of political morality in Canada. It has in this respect corrupted the rising generation, and made a good many of our politicians religious as well as political bigots. It has improved, but the trail of the serpent is over it still. Many an Irish Catholic in the West remembers with indignation the Globe of twenty years ago, and how it persisted year after year in vilifying his race and his religion, because George Brown was defeated at Haldimand. But the Globe is narrow-minded in more senses than political. It cannot bear a rival near its throne, and its treatment of the Liberal was something disgusting. We can, therefore, understand how the Globe must chafe at the vapors of the Mail in the present instance. Our contemporary of yesterday says:—

"For the Globe we have only to say that they will never arrive at their present magnanimity when it shall cease to publish more news from Europe and elsewhere than any other journal in British America. For many years it has maintained an office in London to forward the latest news by special cables from England. These despatches are retelegraphed at once all over the Dominion and the United States. No other Canadian journal has done the like. This branch of our news service will be extended as time progresses; but at present we can safely say that every foreign item of moment to Canadian readers is supplied in the columns of the Globe without a moment's delay, and we have not yet seen, and shall never be reduced to full back number, any news on the columns of the 'New York Herald.'"

As a matter of fact the above is not strictly correct, for we have often seen whole columns in the Globe strangely like what appeared in the New York Herald of the day preceding. Let those journals fight the battle out. The result will be that the reading public will benefit by the increased expenditure necessary to improve leading papers like the Globe and Mail.

The Evangelizers.

It is truly wonderful what an ambition a certain class of evangelizing missionaries have for the conversion of people who are already Christians. At one time it is the French Canadians they desire to save, at another the Irish. The Reverend J. Roe, of Liverpool, England, described as a Deputation Secretary to the Irish Church Society, preached a sermon yesterday in Christ Church Cathedral, in which he eloquently urged the need of the society he represented to support in their endeavors to convert the native Irish of the West. We cannot blame the reverend gentleman for trying to make others think as he does, it is only natural, but we think it strange that he had to cross the Irish Sea to find converts—far away from his native Lancashire, where real live Heathens are as numerous as are the leaves in Yallahbroa. It is a fact vouched for, time and again, by Protestant clergymen, that in the manufacturing districts of Lancashire, notably in the Black country, there are tens of thousands of men, women and children who are not Christians, who have never been baptized, were never married, have never seen the inside of a church, and have never heard the name of our Blessed Saviour pronounced except in swearing and blasphemy. The Rev. Mr. Roe, of Liverpool, will scarcely deny this, and yet is not prepared to give a satisfactory explanation as to why attempts at their conversion are not made. If it be because men are not prophets in their own country, or that it is too common place converting English Heathens? Is it because there is more romance connected with preaching to the native Irish in their own language? Or, finally, is it because old ladies of either sex will not open their

Englishmen? All these causes may contribute to the correct answering of the questions asked. It is related that under the ignominious Church establishment there were persons in Ireland, particularly in the West, whose entire congregation consisted of their wives and children; and that when a bishop was coming down from Dublin to examine the hundreds of establishments, the reverend John Does and Richard Ross, of the time, had to borrow a congregation from the priests for the occasion. This is, of course, an exaggeration, but it serves to illustrate the state of things evangelical in the west of Ireland. We repeat what we advised in our article of Thursday, let Messrs. Roe and Lafleur first direct their efforts to the pagans of England before they go to the simple but Catholic people of the West of Ireland. They might also find it convenient to remember that the primitive Christians could not read the Scriptures, in the first place because they did not have them to read, and in the second place, they did not know how; and yet they were excellent Christians. This was, of course, long before Roman Catholics invented printing, and printed millions of bibles.

Protestant Representation in the Quebec Cabinet.

When the Irish Catholic element of the country, or of this Province, advance claims to Cabinet representation, they are reminded by party organs that administrations are formed from the best men the country can afford, irrespective of creed or nationality, and that the idea of any particular element or creed asking for representation as such is simply an absurdity. True, they tell us, Confederation has not yet produced that homogeneity in the Dominion which is so much to be desired, and until it does the Provinces and sections of the country must, unfortunately, be taken into consideration in forming a government. Hence, they say, Ontario is entitled to so many Ministers, Quebec to so many, New Brunswick to so many. This forming of a Cabinet on the same principle of a patchwork quilt, is a necessary evil which time will mend or modify, but the same necessity does not exist for the bringing in of race or religion. When reminded that the French element has three representatives in the Dominion Cabinet, the fact is frankly admitted, but the political organs inform us with a little dignity that it is an exceptional case which it would not be wise to follow in other instances. This is all the satisfaction we can obtain from the organs, they decline further argument and they are right, for their position is not tenable. Among our esteemed contemporaries who take this ground are the Gazette and Witness. We could mention a good many instances in which those journals talked soothing philosophy when the Irish Catholics asked for representation. But they are not consistent in their preaching, for they have been during the past few weeks—in a mild but unmistakable manner—mixing religion with politics, and shewing cause why such a party should be supported, because it would give Protestant representation, and why such a party should be opposed because it would not. We must admit that the Witness did not say, "Protestants of Quebec Province, support Mr. Joly, because he is a Protestant." Nor did the Gazette advocate the claim of Mr. Chapleau in so many words because he intended taking a Protestant into his Cabinet representing a Protestant constituency, but that those were the ideas sought to be conveyed few will be disposed to deny. Even now, when the crisis is all over, our morning contemporary says:— "The Townships, or the constituencies which have usually been regarded as English and Protestant in their sympathies, and which have always been so in their representation, were left without a voice in the Cabinet. This injustice has been removed in the formation of the present Administration. The Townships find themselves once more with their legitimate influence at the Council Board, a fact which, we are sure, will be properly appreciated by their people." So that, after all, the Irish Catholics are not alone in thinking that, as affairs go, they should have Cabinet representation. We quite agree with the Gazette that it is right and proper, for the same reason that the groups of Protestants through the Eastern Townships are fairly entitled to representation on the principle of justice to minorities, remarking, however, that even if Mr. Chapleau did not present Mr. Lynch with a portfolio, the interests of the comparatively small number of Protestants in the Province would not suffer in the hands of Messrs. Ross and Robertson. We have said enough to convince impartial minds that when Irish Catholics demand representation for their element they are merely following the example set them by others. It is to be hoped that in future, or at least until we have arrived at that happy state of homogeneity when none but Canadians will be recognized in the land of Canada, and nationality shall only be heard of in the lecture hall, and religion in the churches, our contemporaries will not sneer when any particular class of people assert an undoubted right.

Opposition to the Re-election of Ministers.

The affairs of the Province of Quebec have been conducted during the past eighteen months in what may be termed a slipshod manner. This was partly owing to the fact that the opposition was as strong almost as the Government, and besides possessed the advantage of Parliamentary and departmental experience, together with the consciousness that they possessed the confidence of the country instead of their opponents, for although the Hon. Mr. Lestellier could dismiss a Government, he could not at the same time change the sentiments of the electorate. Now, however, that Mr. Joly has discovered

his own weakness, would it not be well if he retained from his former opponents the opposition? Would he not be acting the part of a good citizen and a good patriot? In accepting the inevitable he allowed Mr. Chapleau to try what he could do in bringing back prosperity, in so far as a strong Government can do so to the long suffering Province of Quebec? Mr. Joly fought the battle of his party long and courageously, he has been beaten at every turn, and it surely would now be in order to let the Province have a rest. But it seems the combative—not to say erratic—nature of the ex-Premier will not permit him to act, as we have described, and as some of his best friends have advised, and so he intends opposing the election of Mr. Chapleau and his ministers by every means in his power. The Constitution gives him a perfect right to do so, no doubt, but the poor Constitution has been so battered and bedevilled of late—what with Mr. Lestellier at one end of it and the Legislative Council at the other, pulling and hauling, explaining and translating, straining and misrepresenting, that it is now scarcely readable and requires time to dry and recover from the wetting it received from the tears shed by Mr. Joly and Mr. Starnes. Both those gentlemen have pointed out until their fingers were tired and their hearers were deaf, how things are done in England on such and such occasions, but having such a profound respect for English precedent they should recollect that seldom or ever have a Ministry seeking re-election been opposed, except under circumstances for which Mr. Joly cannot produce a parallel in this instance. The object of the ex-Premier is, of course, a dissolution, which would give him another chance for power. But if he succeeded in defeating one or two of the Ministers the object will not have been gained, and even the sanguine soul of Mr. Joly cannot hope to do any more. The worst of this irrepressible, energetic man is that he cannot divest himself of the idea that his party is not the more popular with the electors. If he pauses for one brief moment, however, and considers what a rare chance was given him to carry the Province he must surely conclude that he is wrong in his idea, and that the Conservatives have the confidence of the people. When he was given a dissolution by a partizan Premier in April, 1878, the prestige, the influence, and the money of two Governments were at his disposal. No one knows better than he that those political factors count for a good deal in an election, and yet he was defeated, or at all events he did not secure a majority. What chance then would he have now, when the order of things is entirely reversed? None. Let Mr. Joly wait and watch, and if the Chapleau Government is found wanting he will be afforded another opportunity to redeem himself, but until this happy state of affairs has been accomplished let him and his followers rest from the fatigues consequent on a year and a half struggle against superior power. If, however, he persist in agitating the air, we hope the electors will have more sense. We hope they will go in with a will for the strong Government, which the Province requires in order to partake of the repose and prosperity enjoyed by the sister Provinces at present.

Le Nouveau Monde says:—

"If a portfolio happens to be offered to Mr. Paquet, it is not to reward him for services rendered the Province in acting as he has acted, but as a proof that the Conservatives are in favor of conciliation in the interests of the country, and capable of rising above party prejudices, in order that the affairs of the Province may be administered with ability." To this consideration, which has assuredly its value, is added yet another in the invitation extended to Mr. Flynn to enter the Cabinet. Mr. Flynn particularly represents the Irish element of the Province, and, as the other elements have each their representatives in our Governments, it is but just the Irish should have the same when it is permitted by circumstances, or when it is compatible with the general interests of the country. In the present case the thing is possible, and the leader of the Government has acted wisely and equitably in taking an Irishman as one of his colleagues, a man who is capable and respected, and one who at present manifests a spirit of conciliation.

IRISH PROSELYTISM.

How the Catholic Church is Vihited by Protestant Ministers.

Rev. J. Roe, of Liverpool, England, Secretary to the Irish Church Society, preached on Sunday in Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal. In the course of his remarks he said:— "The Irish Society is instituted for promoting the Scriptural education and religious instruction of the Irish-speaking population, chiefly through the medium of their own language. That there is need for the Society is shown by the following facts:— There are upwards of 800,000 persons in Ireland who speak Irish, one-fourth of the number being under 20 years of age. Upwards of 100,000 cannot speak any language but Irish; and the minds of these persons can at present be reached only through the medium of the one language which they understand, whilst the larger number, above named, are easily approached by reason of their attachment to it as the National language. Various efforts are now being made to teach the people to read the Irish language. There is no literature, cheap and suitable to the people who can read Irish, except the Holy Scriptures, Book of Common Prayer, and some few smaller works, the former being circulated by the Irish Society. The literature generally circulated among the people by other agencies is partly Roman Catholic, and partly dialysed and sectarian. The means employed by the Society in the way of books are: The Primer for instruction in reading; the Holy Scriptures; and the Book of Common Prayer—the former for Roman Catholics, the last named for enquirers who call for it, and for congregations who have been formed. Some of the clergyman employed by the Society are in parishes which would otherwise be left without a resident clergyman. Among the encouraging results of the work of the Society enumerated by the preacher may be mentioned that 200,000 persons have been brought into contact with the

Irish version of the Holy Scriptures directly as pupils of Irish schools, and as many more indirectly through the teachers and pupils. 19 churches have been built by converts in Ireland, and the institutions and organizations in their own respective parishes are daily maintained by them. One church in this continent has been built by converts from County Galway, under the auspices of the Society. Lastly, from our diocese alone, thirty-four converts have entered the ministry of the Church, and in other dioceses but a few.

DISASTERS AT SEA.

The Wreck of the Champion—Additional Particulars.

New York, November 9.—The following additional particulars of the wreck of the schooner Petrol, which left New Bedford, Mass., Saturday, October 25th, with a miscellaneous cargo for Brava, Cape-De-Verde Islands, have been obtained. She had 22 persons on board, 19 of whom were passengers working their way to the Islands. The weather was all that could be desired until Tuesday, when a stiff breeze sprang up and soon increased to a gale. The schooner labored heavily in a choppy sea and shipped large quantities of water. All the sails were taken in and she cuffed before the gale under bare poles. At half-past ten at night the wind veered to the northwest, blowing a hurricane.

A TERRIFIC SEA WAS RAGING.

and it required every effort of the crew to keep the vessel from falling into the trough of the sea and being water-logged; the waves washed the decks, and everyone was in danger of going overboard. The man at the wheel was washed from his post, and narrowly escaped drowning. By four o'clock Thursday morning the decks had been swept clean, and part of the main mast had been carried away. The storm increased every minute, and at five o'clock a terrific gust of wind struck the Petrol broadside. The remainder of the main-mast fell over the side, and a few minutes later the other mast was snapped off. As it fell it struck the first mate, who was at the wheel, knocking him senseless and cutting off all the fingers of his right hand. The vessel then fell into the trough of the sea and capsized almost immediately. Some of the men clung to the rigging and hull, and others were drawn under and lost. Manuel Pena, with his little boy in his arms, unfastened a yawl boat and got into it, but the crazy man Jule sprang towards the boat, struck it on the side, and capsized it. All three perished. The vessel finally righted, and six men gained the deck, after suffering untold agonies from hunger and thirst. They were picked up on Monday morning by the barque Rebus. The first mate Burgess lost his mind. A number of sails were sighted, but none of them came within hailing distance. The following are the names of those who perished:—John Fisher, Captain; Burgess, first mate; John Ford, second mate; Jeraldo Martin, Silver Gormis, Silver Bernard, Manuel Roderic, Manuel Pena, John Penn, John Phoenix, John Lusser, Nasset Steward, Perdanca, a crazy man called Jule and another person called Andrew.

ANOTHER STORY.

Captain Lockwood, of the stunken steamer Champion, says: I would rather not, just at present, say anything about who was to blame for the collision, but I think the ship could have avoided it. Catharine Cross, stewardess, is the only woman known to be saved. She was awakened from sleep by the shock. She rushed on deck and was swept into the sea by a wave, and was rescued by the crew of the Octavia. She heard she was the third person picked up, and must have been in the water three minutes. Richard Owings, deck boy, was asleep. A hole was stove in the Champion's starboard side, and through this he got out and climbed up into the Octavia. A man called Thomson Charley, a German, and McMahon, were asleep with him in the fore-castle. Thomson got jammed in the broken woodwork, and the boy helped him to extricate himself. Thomson and McMahon got aboard the Octavia with him. The German was caught in the woodwork and called to them for God's sake to send help to him, but, as soon as the steamer sank, the woodwork floated off and he also, and was taken on board the Octavia. The Champion

WENT DOWN HOW FOREMOST.

the boy says. The people on the Octavia said all the fault lay with the steamer. The Octavia had a crew of 24 hands, and they went three times in one of her boats to rescue the passengers and crew of the Champion. It was thought for a time that the Octavia would go down, and three boats were got ready. The second mate, Muller, was roused from sleep by the collision. By the Captain's order he cut away the lashings of the life-raft, the cook helped him, and just as the raft was free the ship went down head foremost. The side of the raft to which Muller clung was dragged under water. Just as Muller was about to give up the struggle for life, he gave a tremendous push and the raft was detached from the wreck and rose to the surface. He and the cook, who was clinging to the other side, climbed on the raft and saved the Captain, who was swimming about. The air was full of awful sounds, voices in all directions, and screams for help. Some of these were women's voices; they paddled round and picked up several persons, but failed to find the others whom they were looking for.

HEARD GYRUS ROAR.

The stewardess, who had a presentation of the disaster, lay down to sleep with the deck on her head, and it was not until she was roused by the sound of the bell that she discovered she was in danger. She was picked up by the Octavia. The following were rescued in the steamer Champion and brought here by the steamer Petit Codrill:—Passengers:—Joseph Mitchell, Martin Brada, O. E. Gar, Jerry Foster, colored girl of New York; Seamen—Olas Ehler and John Thompson, of Philadelphia. The boatwain of the Octavia states that when the Champion was first seen she was in the wake of the Octavia, but by fast sailing she got ahead and, veering on her course, was in such a position at the collision that the ship struck her bow. An intelligent seaman on the Octavia says that the steamer was going 12 knots an hour. The Octavia had the right of way and was only going three knots an hour. The steamer did not whistle or make any signal. The first-mate Ferguson says that

JUST BEFORE THE COLLISION.

he heard the order given on the steamship of hard-a-port or hard-a-starboard. The man on the lookout on board the Octavia declines to be interviewed. When asked if he knew who was to blame, he answered, "Yes, it will come out at the right time." The following is the list of the saved and now in the city:—Benjamin Martin, Joseph Gormis, Benj. Gormis, John de Gross, Joseph Baptist, Jocko Silver, and John Thompson. There were twelve cabin passengers aboard the wrecked steamer Champion: ten from Charlestown, and two from Boston. The vessel was laden with a general cargo, insured. She was valued at \$200,000. No

despatches were received at the Company's office regarding the disaster up to noon. Captain Lockwood, of the Champion, has been in the employ of the Company about 12 years, and lived in Charlestown. A good many of the crew were colored.

Manteuffel Inquired.

The Temps describes Marshal Manteuffel's visit to Metz, as a series of disillusion. Scarcely anybody was in the streets, and those who were there turned their backs on seeing him, approach or looked steadily in the shop windows. The silence was only broken by the occasional cry of "The la France!" At the hotel he found heaps of letters, acquainting him with the true sentiments of the inhabitants, and on receiving the authorities at the Prefecture he declared, in a threatening tone, and striking his sword in a significant manner, that he would tolerate no intrigue with the foreigner. The following is part of the speech delivered by the General to the assembled officials, municipal councillors, and gymnasium professors by whom he was there received:—"I beg you, gentlemen of Lorraine, to enter confidently into the new state of things and not to deceive yourselves about the real situation. Recollect that we were living tranquilly and at peace when the Emperor Napoleon pointed his pistol at our breast and forced us to defend our country. The blood of our sons, too, was shed. God decided in our favor. If we had been beaten I ask you should we have kept one single village on this side of the Rhine? As the victorious we guaranteed our frontier, and Metz forms part of that guarantee. I can understand how painful it must be for you to be separated from France, so distinguished for its esprit, but now you belong to Germany. Attach yourselves to her frankly and loyally without arrière-pensée. Your duty to Alsace-Lorraine demands it. Let us join hands on the common ground to work for the weal of Alsace-Lorraine. I can do nothing unless the Alsace-Lorrainers give proof of this patriotism. To-day I received a letter in which a hurricane from the West, destined to drive us back across the Rhine, is spoken of. I do not wish for that hurricane, but really, though I am over seventy years of age, I do not dread it. The writer of that letter says I need not give myself the trouble to court the Alsace-Lorrainers, for it would be so much labor lost. Yes, gentlemen, I will pay court to the Alsace-Lorrainers, for I understand their feelings. But this consideration for them will cease whenever they seek to conspire with the foreigner. I have spoken more frankly than usual. Past recollections animate me. I repeat my wish for reciprocal confidence. Let us work in union for the weal of the country, and may God bless our work!" The official papers maintain a significant silence as to the reply made to this speech by the municipality. Next day, before returning to Strasbourg, Marshal Manteuffel invited the civil, military and municipal authorities, but only one member of the municipal and one of the district council accepted the invitation. At dinner the Marshal rose and said:—"In begging my guests to come and dine with me my main object was to see the members of the elective body of the city of Metz gathered round me. Except Councilor Mayer (a banker) nobody responded to my invitation. This breach of politeness will not deprive me of my sympathy for the city of Metz and its inhabitants; let them rest assured of my good will. I give 'The Health of the City of Metz.'"

Last Friday's Liverpool grain circular says:

The grain trade was somewhat staid at the commencement of the week, but afterwards there was an almost entire cessation of speculative demand. The provincial markets were very inactive, and many of them is lower. Transactions in cargoes were quite unimportant, buyers holding off anticipating a decline. At Liverpool the neighboring markets since Tuesday business in wheat and maize was quite of a retail character, and prices were rather under those of Tuesday. This morning's market was very inanimate, though there was, perhaps, less pressure than usual on Tuesday, and a limited business was transacted at a reduction of 2s on Calcutta and 1s on winter wheat, and fully 3d on provincial Flour, was neglected, and provincial Corn meal with limited sale, and was lower.

Impurities of the Blood.

The decided alternative action of Dr. Ross's Phosphated Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Logo Phosphate of Lime, adapted to a remarkable degree as a blood purifier well worthy of the trial of those suffering from a diseased condition of the circulating fluid. The unsightly blotches, pustules and pimples that disfigure the face and neck, as well as other portions of the body of many persons, are indications of a diseased state of the blood induced by, as well as associated with, an impure and unwholesome diet, and imperfect assimilation. The continued use of the Phosphated Emulsion invariably cleanses the blood from all these impurities, and restores the system to a state of healthfulness that is manifested in increased constitutional vigor, mental activity, and lightness and buoyancy of spirit, and is sold by J. H. ROBINSON, Pharmaceutical Chemist, St. John, N.B., and for sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1.00 per bottle; six for \$5.00.

One of the most reliable medicines for Headache is Dr. HARRY'S ANTI-NEURALGIC AND PAIN-EXPELLER.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY.

Each year finds Dr. Brown's Bronchial Troches in new localities in various parts of the world. For relieving Coughs, and Colds, and Throat Diseases, the Troches have been found reliable. NO ONE SHOULD TRAVEL WITHOUT BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. It is good all the time for diseases incidental to traveling. A few drops will destroy the evil effects resulting from the use of strange waters and may often save life. Druggists sell it.

CHILDREN WHO PICK THEIR NOSES.

are most generally afflicted with worms. How they get into their little stomachs it may be difficult to know, but it is easy to get them out by using BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBINATION, or Worm Lozenges. They are pleasant to take, children like them, but the worms don't.