bif a dozen young women livin' I'd say, the ke."
"Lauty I say, you scoundrel, do you want to be late?" called the voice of his master. to be later here -- there's not a minute to

uoh, tare, an' ages! Shure there he is himself! Give us a kiss, Shusan, me darlint av the wuruld, an' long life to ye till I come

bask."
There was the very audible report of a very udible embrace, and then Mr. Lafferty in great haste made his appearance round the sogle of the building.

ngle of the Sir-comin', yer honor. Niver fear but I'll be in time. I'll be at the station

sha

below in a pig's whisper." There was barely time to attend to the luggage, pay the bill, and drive to the station. They caught the train, and no more. There They caught no opportunity of writing his lordship the explanation he had promised. It must be postponed until their arrival in Lon-

al may as well tell him all, and entreat him to let her alone. Even Sir Peter, when he learns who she is, and receives his money ne testing the land of the lan with me for her own sake! Hum-m-I don't understand that."

It was late when the lights of the great netropolis flashed before them. They drove at once to a quiet family hotel, and late as it was, Captain O'Donnell sat to write and post the promised letter to Lord Ruysland.

He told him at length of the story of his supicions, of the night visit to Bracken Holpany Miss Herncastle home, of the scar on the "confirmation strong as Holy Writ"—the accumulated evidence which had proven her Katherine Dangerfield.

"Her sins have been forced opon her," he wrote; "her virtues are her own. In the hour of her triumph she resigns all-confesses all, and sends back the money won to Sir Peter Dangerfield. She has gone-let her go in peace. She has suffered enough to expiste even greater wrong doing than hers. I helieve she has made a much greater renuncistion-I believe she has destroyed or caused me to destroy, the paper that would have proved her birthright. It was superscribed Confession of Harriet Harman, and now that have had time to think over her words, I believe that confession proved her parentage. placed another child in her stead, took her

As I understand her, this Harriet Harman was her nurse, and for some reason of her own, from England, and in France gave her to Sir John Dangerfield. Her assertion of her claims, she said, could bring nothing but misery-pain and shame to her futher-suffering and disgrace to her who stood in her place. So in the hour of its fruition she deliberately destroyed her last hope, and has gone forth into the world to labor for her bread, leaving another to usurp her name and station. Sacrifice less great has been made, and called itself martyrdom. If you ever meet her again, my lord-be her friend as I would have been, had she allowed me."

The dawn was gray in the August sky as Captain O'Donnell posted this letter. Two hours later, as he sat at their early breakfast with his sister, the cab that was to carry them to London Bridge station waiting at the door, one of the small boys telegraph offices employ, approached him with an omineus yellow envelope in his hand. O'Donnell tore it open—it was a cable message—dated New Orleans, and in a dozen words changed the whole tenor of his life.

"Redmund O'Donnell:-My wife and son are dead. For God's sake come to me at obeyed Redmond O'Donnell and postponed that forcible visit to Bracken Hollow.

"It isn't like O'Donnell to be swayed by any sentimental impulse," his lordship mused; "he generally has some sound reason for what he does and says. I wonder what he meant by that profession of sympathy and compassion, and the rest of it. She is a fine woman-an uncommonly fine woman; but the big chasseur isn't the sort to be influenced by that. I'll wait until I get his letter at least, and upon my life I hope I'll get it soon, for I feel as curious as a woman.'

He was taking a gentle evening constitutional around the big fish pond, feeling very much bored, and waiting for the dinner-bell. Men and women around him might sin and separate, love and part, but all that was over and done with long ago, with the Right Honorable the Earl of Ruysland. Life flowed on, a tranquil river—it's only ripple duns and digestion; pass on and he had long ago shaken hands and parted. The house was insufferably dull; O'Donnell, his sister, Sir Arthur, and Sir Peter gone; Lady Dangerfield in alternate fits of tears, hysterics, scolding, and sulks; and his caughter moving about the rooms in her light shining summer dress, more like some pale spirit of a dead Lady Cecil than her living self.

"Life has a natural tendency to the contraries," his lordship moralized, plaintively; "human nature inclines to the zig-zag. Now why, in Heaven's rame, must Ginevra, glited with the average of woman's cuuning-quar-rel with her lord and master-defy Sir Peter, and involve herself and all her relations in trouble? Why can't Queenie bloom and smile as the affianced bride of one of the richest young baronets in the United Kingdom should, instead of fading away into a shadow? Why need O'Donnell ever have crossed her path again? I know she is in love with that fellow. I'ent the world big enough for him without coming to Castleford? And finally, why couldn't Miss Herncastle have selected some other peaceable country family to play her devilish pranks on as well as this? Life's a game of contrairies, I repeat—it reminds one of the child's play . When I say Hold, Hold Fast, You Let Go!' Ab, good evening sir; do you

Wish to speak to me?" Lord Ruysland lifted his hat blandly. For the last two or three minutes he had been Watching a tall young man approaching him -8 perfect stranger - with the evident intention of speaking. As he paused before him, debonnaire lordship took his initiative, lifted

his beaver, and addressed him. "You wish to speak to me, sir?" he repeat-

ed, survely.
"I wish to speak to you, if, as I think, you "I am the Earl of Ruysland, and I have the

honor of addressing-?." "My name is Henry Otis, Six years ago I was Dr. Graves' assistant and medical practitioner in Castleford. It your lordship has ever heard the story of Katherine Dangerfield,

you may also have beard of me;" and local Ruysland's double eye-glass went up to Lord Ruysland's light-blue, short sighted, English eyes, and Lord Ruysland replied, with

the languida drawlia of mEnglish high, life: tous young woman again. Um, yans, I nave which the completion of the sentences of the wine, two and the wine, and woman again. Um, yans, I have? With Sectional substance of substan

with as it wasn't owin to the dampness of heard the story of Katherine. Dangerfield until horse, and dashing down the avenue like the the grass, an' the rheumatism that does be the mere sound of her name g rows a bore. I the grass, an' the small av me back, an' have also heard in connection with that very throublin' me in the small av me back, an' have also heard in connection with that very findame young person thename o. aw Mr. clenched teeth, "what would come of keep-Henry Otis. Now may I ask wha. Mr. Otis ing Hannah with Harriet Harman. Dantroe can have to say on this—er—threadba re subject, and why he feels called upon to sa, it to ceeded at last in what he has failed so often

> " For the best reason in the world—that believe your lordship has the honor of being Katherine Dangerfield's father!"

Like a bolt from a bow-like a bullet whizzing from a rifle, the truth came. And Henry Otis folded his arms and stood before the noble peer with a grimly triumphhant face. "Your daughter!" he repeated. "You understand, my lord, your only daughter. For the past twenty years your lordship has been laboring under a monstrous delusion.

Katherine Dangerfield was your daughter." No shadow of change came over the earl's placid face. With his eve-glass still up he

stood and stared calmly at Henry Otis. "You're not a lunatic, I suppose," he said, meaningly. "You don't look a though you were. Still you'll excuse me if I venture to doubt your perfect sanity. Have you any more remarks of this extraordinary nature to make? For if you have"-he pulled out his watch-"my time is limited. In ten minutes the dinner-bell will ring, and it is one of the few fixed principles I have taken the trouble to retain, never to be late for dinner."

"My ford," Henry Otis said, " you do not believe me, of course-what I say cannot sound otherwise than mad and presumptuous, and yet it is true. I beg of you to listen to me-I happen to be able to prove what I say. Carry your mind back twenty years, and tell me if you happen to remember Harriet Harman ?"

"I remember Harriet Harman perfectly Will you pardon me, Mr. Otis, if I say well. lor, when his lordship had seen him accom. I think you are troubling yourself greatly with what in no way concerns you, and what

"By Heaven, my lord, you shall hear!" lenry Otis cried, his sallow face whitening with anger, "if not in private here, then in the public print. I am not mad, though my assertion must sound like madness to you. I can prove what I say. Twenty years ago, when Harriet Harman gave you the child you came to claim, she gave you-not the daughter of the late Countess of Ruysland, but her

There were five seconds blank silence. The face of Henry Otis was white, his pale eyes flashing. For the earl-not a muscle of his well-trained countenance twitched, not a shadow of change came over his high-bred face. His eye-glass was still held to his eyes, his thin lips set themselves a trifle more closely-that was all.

In the surprise of the moment, in the suddenness of the interview, both had forgotten where they were. Neither saw a slender figure in white dinner dress, a white lace mantilla thrown over its head, that had descended from the portico and approached over the velvet turf. The last words of Henry Otis reached her. She stopped as if shot. The memorable King's Oak was near-under its dark, wide shadow she stood still to lis-

ten "This is a marvelous statement, Mr. Otis," the peer said, with perfect calm. "Will you pardon me once more if I find it impossible to believe it? Harriet Harman gave me her child instead of mine twenty years ago! What egregious nonsense is this-taken second-hand from one of last century's romances? I can only wonder at a gentleman of your good sense repeating it."

Taken from a romance, or what you please, my lord," Henry Otis said, doggedly, but true—true as Heaven is above us. Harriet Harman swore vengeance upon your wife for separating her from her lover, and that vengeance she wreaked on her child. I repeat it—she changed them. Her child was a month old when yours was born-your lordonce and fetch Rose. Louis De Lansac." ship knew or cared nothing about it—never Lord Ruysland, without knowing why, saw it until it was given to you as your own. You saw nothing of your own either from the day of its birth. Again I repeat, when you returned to England and Mrs. Harman, she gave you her own daughter and retained yours. The young lady whom you have do with the literary status of the brilliant brought up, whom you call Lady Cecil Clive, is in reality Katherine Harman."

There was a sobbing cry from beneath the tree. Neither heard it. His lordship made a step forward.

"You villain!" he said, in a voice scarcely above a whisper; "by Heaven! I'll throttle

you if you repeat that lie!" "It's the truth," Henry Otis retorted, in cold disdain. "I can prove it. Harriet Har- and critical gitts. A paw of a cynocephalus man is here—ready to swear to what I say.' "And do you think I would believe her oath if she did!" Lord Ruysland cried; but his face grew a dreadful livid gray as he said

it. "This is some nefarious plot got up between you to extort money, no doubt, but-He stopped. Henry Otis turned his back upon him in contempt.

"I see it is useless talking to you. A court of law, perhaps, will be more easily convinced. Harriet Harman is here, and ready to repeat the story. Once more I assert Katherine Dangerfield is your daughter—she who is known as the Lady Cecil Clive, is not. Before you are a week older I think even your incredulity will be staggered. I have the honor to wish your lordship good-evening. There is the dinner-bell. As your lordship's fixed principles are so few, don't let me be the man to infringe the most important of them." He lifted his hat in mocking salute and

turned to go. But his lordship strode forward and caught him by the shoulder. "Stay !" he said, in a ringing tone of com-"You have said either too much or

too little. Why do you repeat Katherine Dangerfield is my daughter? Katherine Dangerfield is dead." Mr. Otis smiled and drew himself away. "I decline to say more to your lordship at present. I tell you the truth, and you accuse me of a lie. That is sufficient. Harriet Harman is at Bracken Hollow-either tonight or to-morrow your Lordship can see her there. If you refuse to believe what she says

the matter shall be placed in the hands of justice. Katherine Dangerfield, whether living or dead, shall be avenged. '
He paused. During the last five minutes a sudden red, meteor-like light had flashed up in the gray couthern sky. Whilst he talked it had steadily increased—brighter and broader-redder and flercer it grew-it could be only one thing-fire! At that instant there came clashing across the twilight stillness, the fire bells of the town—the red light in the

sky growing redder and redder. "Fire!" Henry Otis exclaimed, knitting his brows, "and in that direction. There is no house there but Bracken Hollow. What if that lunatic, Dantree, has got out of his room and succeeded in what he has attempted so

often-setting fire to the house!" Clash ! clang ! The fire alarm grew louder, the flames were shooting up into the soft gray sky. One of the grooms came galloping up the avenue, flinging himself out of the saddle at sight of the earl. Where's the fire my man?" Otis called.

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There was a crowd collected, but the fire engines had not vet arrived. Little use their coming now. At the instant heappeared old Hannah came rushin g headlong out.

rushed to war is it.

setting fire to Bracken Hollow."

"Save him for heav, n's sake!" she cried, if ye be men will you stand there and see a fellow creature burned to death before your eyes? I've lost the key of her room. Come -come-and burst open the loor.

"I might have known," he said between his

The horse was a fleet one; he darted on-

the old house was like tinder, and shriv-

ward like an arrow. Ten minutes brought

him to Bracken Hollow. There was no wind,

ellen up at once. It looked all one sheet of

fire as he threw himself off the horse and

"What is it, Hannah?" called Henry Otis where is Dantree and Mrs. Hart lan? "Oh, thank Heaven you're hare! Mrs. Harman is locked up in her room Now and I can't find the key. Come and break it open

for the Lord's sake. And he is I don't know where-no one has ever seen him yet. "He has made his escape, no doubt. Stand aside, Hannah or the woman will be burned to death."

There was an axe in the porch. He seized it and rushed headlong through flames and smoke towards Mrs. Harman's 100m. Her linging screams broke over everything now. He struck at the door with all his might, but it was strong and resisted. "Stand from the door," he shouted to her within, "and be quiet I will save you" He struck it again and again; it yielded to the fifth blow, and went crashing into the room. She was standing, in spite of his warning, directly opposite; it struck her heavly and felled her to the floor. He sprung in and drew her from beneath. The sharp angle of the oak door had struck ber on the head near the temple; a great stream of blood was pouring over her face as he lifted her. The fire wa already surging through the open door. He bowed his head over her, and with his burden rnshed out of the doomed house.

(To be Continued.)

THE VICE-CHANCELLOR ON DICKENS. MR EDITOR,-I see by the Montreal papers

of May 3rd, that you have had that shining light, Vice-Chancellor Blake, all the way from Toronto to Montreal to tell you Quebecers what he knew about Dickens. If the report in the Gazette be correct, then Vice-Chancellor Blake knows as much about Dickens as he does about the Catholic Church and gentlemanly politeness and decency.

Mr. V. C. Blake, like the Bourgeois gentilhomme of Moliere, talks prose when he opens his mouth upon Dickens. His idea of a "lecture" respecting one of the first writers of the century, consists in saying :- "Charles Dickens was born such a day, at such a place. His father was a department clerk. (Wasn't t strange? anything under the dignity of V. Chancellor, at least, to have a son with brains!) Charles cleaned boots at home, and ran messages, for quartern loaves and 'the materials' round the corner at the grocery, no doubt. His father got into difficulty, into iail, and into the hands of big-wigs and vice-Chancellors, who, I doubt not, prosed the poor man to death. Charles thinking, and thinking correctly, that waiting for something to turn up, ordinarily means jail and bard tack, became a reporter. He came to America, and furnished some admirable descriptions of Americans, &c., &c., &c."

What a noble conception of the fanciful, playful, grotesque and pathetic genius, whose wreathe should be placed along with when Scott's, next to Shakspere's! But, Mr. V. C. Blake talks of Dickens' literary, ofanity and separation from his wife in the same breath, he manifests clearly as mud his complete fitness for the role of " lecturer" on Charles Dickens. If a common fellow asked V. C. Blake what had the wife business to Englishman, no doubt that common fellow would hear arguments not found in the Con-solidated Statutes of Car Ja, garnished, per-haps,—who knows?—with evangelical expletives, or, as one might say, mellifluous

objurgations. We, up here in Ontario, have a standing joke about Vice-Chancellor Blake's strange monomania on the subject of his own literary of the age of Cheops, a fragment of hieroglyphics, illegible to Champollion or Smith; a disputed passage of Confucius; a pipkin with cunciform inscription; a tooth, baffling to Professor Owens; a fish bone, confounding to Agassiz; the earliest spear head of the Stone Period; the latest discovery in metallurgy the real mental phenomena which Shakspere intended Hamlet should manifest; the excellent moral of New England fiction; the difference between the explosive force of nitroglycerine and his own anti-Popery sentiments the essential distinction 'twixt Tweedledum and Tweedledee, all these subjects have waited centuries for the lightning analysis of Mr. V. C. Blake's immense intuitions. And, now, to cap the climax of Crichtonian gitts, he empties himself, in the public light, of his tremendous conception of Charles Dickens. Couldn't he give us his opinion-in a "lecture," of course, -of thistles as an article of food? We opine he is competent, after a sort of instructive appreciation of that diet, to treat the question naturally. Let his Mont-real admirers think over this the next time

they invite him to blaze before them. Did it never strike Mr. Vice-Chancellor Blake that Charles Dickens, the author-and we have no business with any other Dickens, -may be a subject somewhat beyond the grasp of provincial crudity? Did he never suspect that his attempting such a theme might suggest to the ordinary mind, the significant adago :- "Sutor ne ultra crepidam? Stick to haranguing the Christian Bands of Hope against Popery, Mr. Vice-Chancellor Blake; your official position, if not your intellectual gifts , eculiarly fit you for the coming role of Evangelican champion. That's what you are paid for, out of the taxes of Catholics as well as Protestants. Though you are a salaried servant of the Catholic freeholders of Ontario, I do believe there is not one of them who would not much sooner hear you annihilat ing the Pope, than attempting a literary task immeasurably beyond your very commonplace gifts.

FR. GRAHAM.

A hy-law has been drawn up by the City Solicitor of Toronto, providing that no crippled, blind or deformed person shall be allowed to expose their infirmilies on the streets for the purpose of soliciting alms, and also providing that every factory shall consume its own smoke.

THE HISTORY OF SILVER.

The meeting of the International Monetary Conference in Paris, coupled with the multiplying assurances that practical results are likely to ensue from this renewed discussion of the question of bimetallism, give to sliver a special interest and prominence in the eyes of the civilized word; while we of the United States are conscious of holding by far the face of the earth. Our great Comstock go on. bonanzas may have given out, but Arizona and New Mexico are comparatively untouched; and they are confidently believed to contain revelations of riches in this mineral, to say nothing of others, which are in the next few years to dazzle the world with new pictures of fabulous wealth. We have for some time past been drawing on Europe so heavily for gold that it feels compelled to turn and seriously consider whether it will not have to rehabilitate silver in its currency as a matter of necessity. Whereas gold became abundant after the discoveries of Califorcis and Australia, it is now grown comparatively scarce again.

The estimate of capable and trustworthy statisticians is that the amount of gold and silver coin in circulation in the fourteenth year of the Christian era was \$1,327,000,000. During the dark ages, when Europe had rearead into barbarism, the precious metals to a great extent disappeared, and were reduced in 1492, or about the time of the discovery of America, to \$192,000,000, of which \$135,000,-000 were in si'ver; and the ratio of silver to gold from that period, for nearly four centuries, varied but little from that of 15! to 1. With the conquest of Mexico and Peru a strong current of both gold and silver set from America through Spain into Europe; so that in 1843, or just five years before the discovery of gold in California, the silver in the world's possession had reached \$2,053,000,000, and the gold \$4,885,000,000. But the ratio still remained the same, as that of two and one half to one continued nearly the same; but in the interval of one third of a century only, or between 1843 and 1878, each have increased, but gold more rapidly than silver, and overtaken it, and practically changed the proportion previously given to an equality, for 7,000,-000,000 of dollars in gold, and the same amount in silver were then found to be in existence.

Three-fourths of the silver, with one-fifth of the gold, are in the Orient, and four fifths circulating in the West; and at least 800,-000,000 of the specie in the East have been fashioned into ornaments for the women. Such a result is not surprising, for it is the natural course of commerce. When the flood of gold reached Europe, it was eagerly seized by the bankers. Gold is compact, portable, easily counted and protected. It is also adapted to large transactions in European low wages and small purchases of India. predicted that the influx of gold would rements of the East, including always those of silver which gold was displacing and driving, as one powerful wave drives another, a large portion of the silver of Europe across to the populous countries of Asia. And as it went eastward, it gave an inevitable impulse to commerce, paying, among other things, for at least 4,000,000 bales of cotton as the substitute for that which was held back from England by the havoc of our civil war.

In the discussion of the silver question, great stress has been laid upon the importabsorbed the silver of the world, and is in fact that bourne from which no silver ever misconduct of a soi-disant Catholic officer in returns. The Orient has been thoroughly one of our suburban churches during the proved to be the field of silver; and celebration of the Mass. This unfortunate the West, which includes Europe, Africa, fool, instead of kneeling as he ought, strotched and America, is the field of gold. his long legs along a bench, the entire of For twenty years or more, prior to 1873, which he occupied, and kept ogling the ladius California, Australia and British Columbia in the most impertinent style, varying his contributed to flow steadily onward, but had with his sabre. This fellow was son of a not changed the ratio that had held for cen- man who was well known in Dublin turies between silver and gold. It pressed as a manufacturer, and who turned silver onward to England and India, to a out one of the merest shams that ever deregion whose populousness and rapid im- luded the public. As for the Catholic officer, provements demanded the sid of silver for I saw him many years after he left the army their success; and it also blessed Europe with | begging the price of a loaf from a Catholic a new token for remittance which was of the clergy man of this city. The war-paint off, very highest intrinsic value. But by the year this heretoforeson of Mars bad hardly a tatter 1873 silver received a shock and began to on his back. Another fellow of the same falter. Then it began to fall, and in the sort, who turned Protestant, died miserably summer of 1876, had fallen-20 per cent, or in a colonial settlement, unregretted and pence per ounce of standard metal.

from 59 and a fraction to 49 and a fraction But this decline was not due to the excess of gold, or to the opening of new mines of silver; it must be ascribed to other extrane- charitable Catholics of Dublin, distinous causes. First, to the decision of the guished himself, as Mr. Keating did northern states of Europe, viz, Holland, recently, by ordering the detachment Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Germany, under his command out of the church to demonstize silver or to substitute gold, which involved the conversion of more than 500,000,000 of old silver into gold, and drew | brainless purvenu smacked of rebellion and that gold from other European nations. It disloyalty. A couple of months afterwards is not at all surprising that this conversion of this over-zealous fool met a terrible death on silver into gold, and the accumulation of a railroad. I don't know who Mr. Keating is, \$500,000,000 in the United States for resump- or whence he comes; but, if what the Rev. tion purposes, rendered gold scarce in Eu- Mr. Brennan says of him be true, his mother rope. Second, the fall in silver was due and sisters, if he have such, must be proud of to the adoption of paper currency as a him. Is it not strange that a red coat on a war measure by Russia, Austria, Turkey, person calling himself a Catholic should make Italy, and the United States, which threw large masses of silver upon the market. and in presence of the poor Catholic sol-Third, it was also due to the inability of India, in consequence of successive famines | the service, induces to take the Saxon shiland commercial reverses, to take her cus-She was obliged tomary supply of silver. to reduce her annual importations of this more than thirty per cent. Fourth, the fall in silver is due to rumors of immense deposits of silver in the bonanza mines in Nevada, and the efforts made to inflate the finally came, it caused a profound disturbance in the entire commercial world.

England appointed a large and able commission to investigate the causes of the decline. The United States appointed another. They collected a large mass of statistics re- themselves from the Holy Sacrifice. This iating to the subject, which served, of course, to throw some light on it; but they utterly failed to discover and set forth a remedy for the evil, or even to indicate or advocate any remedial measures. It is still as much a question as ever what course is to be pursued, not for the degradation or exile of silver, but for its restoration to the office it once performed with profit to the world, for vindicating its fame and utility together, and for inducing the great nations of the civilized world to adopt either the dual standard or a that that officer was a gentleman-not by Act system of subsidiary coinage which shall of Parliam nt-who knew how to conduct Dr. Lyon Playfair, the chairman of comserve as a suitable substitute. The bimself. Let me repeat that I know nothing raised by firing cannon over it was recently mittees in the House of Commons, recently alternative remedy consists in the Whatever of the genesis of Mr. Kealing or his proved in Chicago. A plumber named "At Bracken Hollow, zur; and it be all received a sample case of champagne from a extension and improvement of the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because of champagne from a extension and improvement of the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because of champagne from a extension and improvement of the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because the colonel, and it be all received a sample case of champagne from a extension and improvement of the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because the colonel and improvement of the colonel, no dor I think that an investigation because the colonel as a colonel and it is a colonel as a colonel and it is a colonel as a colonel and it is a colonel as a colonel a

and other products of the United States in exchange for their productions. It is now admitted that the discussion of the dual standard was premature when we were about to fund sixteen milliards of anoth at four per cent. Any attempt at that time to restore cilver, which was depressed in price, alarmed the bondholder, who is constitutionally timid But now that refunding has reached its last stage, resumption has become an assured fact, larger stake, for the reason that we are at and we have gold in abundance to pay our Leith should be called "The Gladstone present the leading producer of silver on the reduced interest, the dicussion may properly

> to satisfy the necessities of the world's rapidly growing commerce. France has just forbidden its payment, which means practically its export. Gormany will be summoned to make good the drain. But Germany and are shooting leases. England, Holland and Scandinavia, in trying to make and maintain gold as the basis of the signify that her royal bounty of £50 be awarcirculation, find it to be more and more in- ded to Rev. Dr Gordon, of St Andrew's Epissufficient for their need, in view of the copal Church, Glasgow, in recognition of his steady diversion of gold to this country, and | meritorious literary labours. of the falling off in the supply. Europe is shipping us our securities of various kinds Royal and Parliamentary Burghs commenced when the banks of Europe and their branches require gold for security and service both, and when our own supplies of silver too are checked, and we are prespecting, shaftsinking, and pushing all sorts of enterprises that shall help to discover new treasures, the meeting of an international monetary conference seems specially opportune, and it looks more than ever probable that silver will be restored to its former place and function in the currency. It is very certain that the East require silver more than Europe Under ordinary circumstances, and with the prevalence of good government-British India is capable of absorbing at least \$60,000,000 in silver every year. It has a total population of 240,009,000, which is increasing at the rate of several millions every year. Silver is their only currency. And if Great Britain and the Continent of

Europe do not stand in such argent need of it as India, which will always be our great market for it, by competing with India in their demand for it they will bely to raise its price, a consideration which, in the approaching monetary conference, we cannot afford to allow any of our staple products to fall below remunerative prices by any neglect of our own, whether it is silver or cotton, tobacco or of the gold and one-fourth of the silver are petroleum. When foreign governments take is intended for villas, &c. action that bears upon those prices, it is our duty, because it is our interest, to take action too. Our manifest policy is to get rid of all burdensome and unequal charges, and to enlarge our markets. We must be constantly wary of the European combinations that would seek to depress the price of any of our productions in the markets of the world. In regard to silver, it is not necessary to seek to commerce, while silver is better suited to the drag gold down to its standard of value. but it is best to try and elevate silver up towards Chevalier and other European statisticians the standard of gold. We should not seek to overload our market with silver, nor to emduce the prices, but it proved not to be the barnes the treasury with its accumulations case. They did not allow for the require- and load the people with more of it than they can use; but our true and real policy is to enits progress, which were ready to absorb the large and extend our markets to the ulmost, by which means a ready use for our silver production is inevitable. We are in our very fibre a bimetallic nation, for we produce both gold and silver for the wants of the rest of the world .- Boston Economist.

AN OFFCER AND A GENTLEMAN.

A Lieutenent Keating was in command of ing Divine Service on Sunday, the 10th of ance of remonetizing silver; but compara- April, and hearing something in the sermon tively slight reference has been made to the that displeased him (it was on the land agimarket which India keeps constantly open tation) he moved the detachment out of the the side opposite to that which was attacked for silver,—a subject of equal importance sacred edifice with great military clatter. by Gen. Delbecque. Some Arabs having

Some twenty years ago I was witness of the despised by those who were acquainted with his swaggering pretentions in this city. Another puppy of this species, who was indebted for whatever education he got to some when the priest, in the course of his sermon, made some observations which to this him act so indecorously in a Catholic Church, diers whom necessity, and not love of ling? Rev. Mr. Brennan is perfectly correct in stating that an English Protestant officer would not have played such pranks as Mr. Lieutenant Keating did. They are, almost without exception, gentlemen, whereas most of and served at a Mass with recollectedness, and to the edification of the Catholic soldiers, while the Irish Catholic officers absented unjust war, in which, thank Heaven, the day. church, where a Presbyterian officer had command of a detachment, and I never saw anything more decorous or edifying than the will witness the rapid succession of tragedies behaviour of that officer during a long

sermou and the celebration of the Holy

Mysteries. I lett the charch fully convinced

nadio dentito tako indanivare amaga marenten errenden en esta en esta en esta en esta mentale de esta esta de e Le se el esta esta detenda e familiar mentos maren 71 esta en en esta en esta esta en esta en esta en esta est

with the incipent moustsche it may be of service to him, if if he have brain eno' to ponder on the fate of those "Cawtholic officers" to whom I have alluded,

SCOTCH NEWS.

[By Mail)

It has been suggested that the new docks at Docks."

There is some probability of a series of deep As already remarked, the current supply of sea soundings being taken the coast of Scotgold is undoubtedly smaller than is sufficient land during the summer. Lord Kinnaird has liberally conceded the

privilege of ground game to his tenants on the Rossie Priory estates, except where there

Har Majesty has been graciously pleased to The annual sitings of the Convention of

to supplement her own scanty stores in Edinburgh 12 April there was a large attengold. And just at this time, too, dance, 81 Royal and Parliamentary burghs ten the banks of Europe and their branches being represented. The Lord Provost of Edinburgh was elected president of the Convention. The Magistrates of Glasgew held a special

meeting on 11th April to receive a large number of deputations, who presented memorials praying for a reduction in the number of public-houses. The Lord Provost promised that the memorials would receive carnest attention. Two schooners attempted on Saturday, 9th

April, to pass together through the East Coast Sealock of the Caledonian Canal, but the lock proving too small they became jammed, and the ebbing tide left them suspended in the air. At the next tide they were filled with water and completely submerged. It is expected they will have to be broken up before through navigation can be resumed.

The estate of Laigh Park, belonging to the Duke of Abercom, and occupied by Mr. M Kyle, farmer, on the east of the Cart, north of the town, has been laid out for fening. The estate in length is about three-quarters of a mile, and in breadth extends from the river keep out of view as the leading silver-pro- to the Renfrew road, and is divided by the ducing nation of the world. We should not Paisley and Itenfrew Railway. It is proposed by the plans that the portion west of the railway be occupied by public works and workmen's houses, while the eastern portion

> THE WAR IN NORTH AFRICA. TERRIBLE CHARGES-PRENCH SUCCESSES.

Paris, May 3 -General exasperation has been caused here by mondacious letters which Ali Boy has just addressed to his brother Mohommed Elsadok, accusing the French troops of horrible atrocities at Benbachir. Men and women, writer Ali, were slaughtered indiscriminately, not even pregnant women being spared. I myself saw two disembowelled females lying in a hut which had been burned, their little ones lay beside them. 1 had to alter my route to avoid horrors that met my eves. All had a double purpose in planning this letter. He hoped to excuse his ignominious retreat satisfactorily to the Tunisian fanatics and to revenge himself on the French Generals for forbidding him to enter the Beis. General Logerot has protested against the letter.

Paris, May 4 .- A telegrom just received from the special correspondent of the Figuro at Lacolle, and dated May 3rd, anuounces that Gen. Logerot's division after a rapid a detachment of Catholic soldiers at Birr dur- march and turning movement, has succeeded in pacifying all the country through which he passed, and yesterday, (Tuesday) reached the mountain stronghold of the Kroumirs on with limitations in a kindred sense, for India A writer in the Dublin Nation commenting lived on an officer sent out to observe the movements of the Chains encamped in the plain of Dokla, General Logerot ordered his troops to advance, and an important cavalry engagement took place. The French squadrons made a brilliant charge, killing, it is said, 400 of the enemy, and capturing a quantity of booty. The French loss is insignificant as usual. M. Allegro, the renegade Tunisian Consul, declares that he distinctly saw a number of Tunislan regulars fighting in the Kroumier ranks, under the command of three of their own officers.

FROM OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, May 5 .- The crop of hay this vear is likely to be poorall over the country. The growth has not been good and the grass of last season was cut closer than ever known before. This is a poor lookout for those who have entered into contracts with American

have entered into contracts with American firms for pressed hay.

The exensive choose exporter, Mr. George Morton, of Kingston, is at present in the city. He has had several interviews with the Governor-General and members of the Cabinet pertaining to matters in connection with his Northwest colonization scheme. His intentions are to form a company with a pald-up capital of \$30,000; to fence 224 farms of 160 acres each; break up 40 acres on each farm; build a good house, and stock each lot with 30 milen cows; all these farms to be served by a narrow gauge railroad, two feet, with a station at every man's door. The railway to be \$3\frac{1}{2}\$ miles in length, with \$6\frac{1}{2}\$ stations; also, to collect the milk twice daily for six months or longer; to raise all the calves instead of deaconing them, as practiced in dairy districts in America, and to build an immense chèces and autter factory for manufacturing cheddar, stilton and gruyere cheese from 6,700 cows, which could be sold or rented at the outlon of the settler. This scheme cheese from 6,700 cows, which could be sold or rented at the option of the settler. This scheme will be of great advantage to poor men having families, who can milk the slock, thus saving the otherwise necessary outlay for labor. It will doubtless cause a stir in the cheese producing communities of America and Great Britain. Connected with this scheme 75,000 acres of a search for feeding steers are required and are ranch for feeding steers are required, and are expected to be leased from the Government.

THE NIHILISTS.

VIENNA, May 5 .- While on the one hand preparations are going forward for the great feles to signalize the entrance of the Princess Stephanie of Belgium into Vienna and her the Irish so-called Catholics holding com- marriage with the Crown Prince, on the missions deserve no other epithet than that other there is gloom and fear in many high stocks of Nevada, whose effects dismayed the bankers of Europe. And when the fall finally came, it caused a profound disturbance finally came, it can be caused a profound disturbance finally came, it can be caused a profound disturbance finally came, it can be hands erected great alters for the chaplain, from the fate of his father. It is believed the news of his assassination will be the signal for an outbreak which will not be confined to Russia, but which will spread throughout Austria, Germany and Italy, and shake all sal fact was told me by the then chaplain of the thrones of Europe. The audacity the troops engaged in that most cruel and of the Nihilists increases day by They have agents everywhere. British came off second best. Let me add Their system of communication with that I assisted at Mass in a Scotch Catholic each other is wonderfully perfect. Their determination to carry out their plans is un-shaken. It is believed the next few weeks

> that will shock the whole world. Rumors of the illness of the Carrina are declared untrue.

The theory that a submerged body can be