

a more permanent manner of relief is needed than the mere repression of the present agitation. Mr. PARNELL's opposition to the Compensation Bill is sufficient to show that he at least wants nothing which shall allay the irritation. He is of the true agitator school, whose existence depends on the disturbances they themselves create, and whose worst enemy is the peacemaker. That the Irish question will be dealt with in an open and generous spirit, the temper of the present Government leaves us no room for doubt. The Liberals have always been ready to initiate acts for the relief of Ireland, which in the eyes of many may seem to savor even of injustice; the trouble has been that hitherto, they, in common with their political opponents, have never attained to a knowledge of what was wanted. They believed mistakenly that disestablishment would be the needed panacea. Disestablishment was an accomplished fact, but the settlement was as far off as ever. The Land bill, from which so much was hoped, met with a like measure of unsuccess; and an Education bill proved equally abortive. Now the cry is "Ireland for the Irish," and we may well believe that the concession of Home Rule itself would have met the views only of a very insignificant portion of the community, and left the Irish question as far as ever from a peaceable solution. To this fact we cannot but believe the more moderate Home Rule party are at last awake. The indispensable prelude to Home Rule is a united Ireland, and day by day such a union is becoming more and more impossible.

English statesmen have at all events at length had their eyes thoroughly opened. Whether they will succeed to-day or tomorrow in satisfying the Irish nation is an open question. For ourselves, we believe that the change must be social and not political. But England has learned now, for the first time, the true story of Irish wrongs, of Irish grievances, of Irish transgressions. When the diagnosis is complete, the cure may be hoped for.

ANTI-CHINESE RIOT IN DENVER, COLORADO.

The city of Denver has recently been disgraced by a temporary reign of mob-law quite as indefensible and violent as that which has occasionally prevailed in San Francisco during the anti-Chinese agitation. The origin of the brutal proceedings of the mob seems to have been in the antipathies to the Chinese roused by partisan publications, that in the event of the success of General Garfield the State would be flooded with Chinese, and all white labour driven out. On Saturday night, October 30th, a political procession carried transparencies through the streets with inscriptions and cartoons tending to excite animosity against the Chinese. A considerable portion of the rougher element became intoxicated, and on Sunday made an assault on Chinese houses, tearing down some twenty-three of them, destroying the contents and beating and driving out the occupants. One Chinaman was hung over his front door, and several badly beaten and wounded with stones and other missiles. For a time, during the evening, the mob had uncontrolled possession of the city, marching from street to street, and carrying consternation everywhere. The Fire Department was ordered to throw water on the rioters, but the mob attacked the firemen, and badly wounded two of them. A special police force was finally sworn in, and at the end of ten or twelve hours comparative quiet was restored. Many Chinamen escaped the brutalities of the mob by being rescued from the back-doors of their dwellings while their assailants were demolishing the front doors. At one time a crowd of miscreants raised a disturbance near the post-office, but within ten minutes it was estimated that a thousand citizens, nearly all armed, were on the ground, and all the rioters at that point were arrested and sent to jail. A number of fires were also started, but no serious damage was done.

The Chinese population of Denver does not exceed 150 in all, and the assault upon them was in every respect unjustifiable. Good citizens condemn the outrage. A large number of arrests of persons concerned in the riot have been effected, and an effort will be made to vindicate the law which they so causelessly violated.

CONCERT IN AID OF THE HERVEY INSTITUTE.

The concert given in the new Queen's Hall, on Friday evening, the 12th inst., was a decided success. The singing of the medical students

far outstripped their former efforts, some voices among them being very fine. The rendering of the part songs, especially "Sweet and Low," reflected great credit on the ladies and gentlemen taking part therein. The soloists were all home talent, and acquitted themselves admirably. Miss Crompton's rendering of "Come into the Garden, Maude" as an encore, was by far her best attempt, and was another proof of that young lady's talent. Miss Donnelly sang an *Ave Verum*, and being encored she kindly responded; this lady is a very promising artist. Miss Jarvis sang *Sognai* very acceptably, her voice is powerful and pleasing, and gave for an encore "One, Two, Three." Mr. W. Walter Denyer sang a *carolina* by Mercadante, "Ah! Si questo," a very difficult solo, requiring fine execution, which was well rendered by that gentleman, but the selection was of too high an order to thoroughly please the audience, which was made manifest towards the end of the programme by his receiving an encore for "Awake" by Adams, a song of no musical merit whatever; as an encore he gave "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," in that style now known to most of our lovers of music. Mr. MacLagan's accompaniments were mostly too forcible. Of the instrumental part of the programme Mrs. Dr. Roddick's piano solo was warmly received, and she kindly responded to an encore. The quartette did not appear to advantage, being too weak for the hall. Dr. Roddick acted as chairman in his well-known genial manner. The Rev. Dr. Sullivan addressed the audience with some appropriate and amusing remarks. We think the acoustic properties of this hall have been overrated as the soloists did not appear to as great advantage as heretofore.

COFFEE ON WHEELS.

Dr. John W. Kennion, formerly a journalist in the city of Brooklyn, has been engaged for the past five years in preaching to the neglected and outcast population of New York, on the public streets, in the hospitals, and wherever else he could get an audience. The results of his labors are said to have been very satisfactory. Large crowds gathered to hear the lay preacher, and many were led to a better course of life. His success is largely due to the common-sense method of his work. If men and women are hungry, he feeds them; if they are homeless, he gives them shelter; if destitute of comfortable clothing, he supplies their needs as far as possible; and if out of work, he finds places for them. At the same time he seeks to reform their lives, and having first made them comfortable in body, he finds them more willing to listen to his exhortations.

In his efforts to reclaim the drunkard he soon found that something more was necessary than the mere advice to him not to drink. If he must not take whisky, he must have something else, and Dr. Kennion gives him good warm coffee and nice fresh bread. These are borne on a cart made expressly for the purpose, and are served out to all that come. The cups are not the common tin vessels, but nice porcelain-ware, and the poor creatures are delighted to drink from them. The scene of our picture is the square opposite the Roosevelt Street Ferry, where on a Sunday afternoon a crowd had gathered to be fed and listen to the preaching. It was a promiscuous assemblage, and many of those present were from the very lowest orders of humanity. Dr. Kennion's scheme is a very good one, and deserves to be copied extensively in all the large cities. A cup of hot coffee and a piece of good bread given on a cold day to some poor wretch might prevent a murder or a suicide, and in many a case would go far toward redeeming a fallen man.

FOOT NOTES.

OFFENBACH.—Offenbach, the musical composer, eagerly accepted the homage paid him, and any amount of adulation. He was the idol of the Parisians, and young France acclaimed him in the streets, following him to his house on the evening of each great success, and hoisting him shoulder high, while some danced round him, and all sang the merry strains which echoed in their memories. He was as simple as a child in most worldly matters and extraordinarily credulous. M. Albert Wolff, one of his friends and companions, writing to the Paris *Figaro*, relates how he and some of his companions, hearing that Offenbach would stop at their hotel at Etretat, organized a triumphal reception in his honour. A collection of arms and costumes belonging to a gentleman in the neighbourhood was requisitioned, and half a dozen halberdiers worthy of figuring in an *opéra comique* were equipped and drawn up in battle array in front of the hotel. A lad, also dressed up, was mounted on a donkey as a herald, and arrangements were made to receive the composer with a salute from two small cannon. When his carriage drew up, the halberdiers presented arms, the drums beat, and the trumpet sounded, while M. Wolff presented the keys of the hotel on a plated salver to the *maestro*, who thought the whole thing was real, and, wiping the tears from his eyes, embraced his friend, and said, "Oh, this is indeed too much! These good people are too kind!"

"MUSIC HATH CHARMS."—The tenor Duchesne was the hero of an interesting incident during the fighting at Chateauaudin, the anniversary of the defence of which place has just been celebrated. It was ten at night; the Paris

Franc-tireurs, who had been fighting all day against odds of 20 to 1, were retreating. The Prussians were masters of the town, which was lighted up by the burning houses. Eleven wounded Franc-tireurs, abandoned in the Hôtel de Ville, had fallen into the arms of the enemy and were in danger of being executed. Among them was Duchesne, the lyric artist. They were all searched and their papers examined carefully by a Prussian captain, who, in looking through Duchesne's portfolio, came across a paper containing the names of a number of operas. "What is this?" he asked. "It is a list of the operas I sing." Among others was the name of Weber's great work. "Ah," returned the captain, who was a musician, "you are an opera singer, and have sung in *Der Freischütz*. Where was that?" "In Paris, at the Théâtre Lyrique." "Then I must have heard you; you sang with one of our countrywomen, Mlle. Schreder, did you not?" "That is so." The captain appeared to reflect; he drew Duchesne aside, and then while passing through a dark street said, "Run for your life." Duchesne did not wait to be told a second time; although wounded he was not disabled, and succeeded in escaping from the town during the night, and was thus able to create the part of Romeo to Madame Carvalho's Juliette in Gounod's work at the Paris Opéra-Comique.

RETAIATING MUSICALY.—When the future composer of the *Barber of Seville* was quite a young man, the manager of the San Mosè Theatre at Venice became seriously annoyed with him in consequence of his having engaged to write for another Venetian theatre—the Fenice—and treated him with so much incivility that Rossini determined to be revenged upon him. The manager, moreover, had been malicious enough to give Rossini a libretto so utterly ridiculous that to make it the basis of a tolerable opera was out of the question. Rossini however was bound to set it to music, and, in default of doing so, would have been required to pay damages. In this difficulty he resolved at once to fulfil his engagement, and to take his revenge upon the manager by setting the absurd libretto to music which transcended it in absurdity. His score was, as one of his biographers describes it, "indicrous, grotesque, extravagant to the last degree of caricature." The bass had to sing at the top of his voice, and only the very lowest notes of the *prima donna* were called into requisition. One singer, whose appearance was always the signal for laughter, had to deliver a fine-drawn sentimental melody. Another artist, who could not sing at all, had a very difficult air assigned to him, which, that none of his faults might pass unperceived, was accompanied *pianissimo* by a *pizzicato* of violins. The orchestra itself was enriched by the introduction of instruments previously unknown. In one movement the musicians, at the beginning of each bar, had to strike the tin shade of the candles in front of them, when the sound from these new "instruments of percussion," instead of pleasing the audience, so irritated them that the audacious innovator, loudly hissed and hooted, found it prudent to make his escape from the theatre.

HEARTH AND HOME.

HELP somebody worse off than yourself, and you will find that you are better off than you fancied.

SAINTLINESS is the culture and perfection of the entire character, of the patience and self-denial and self-sacrifice of active life, as well as of the fervours and unchangeableness of the devotional life.

THE range of friendship has hardly a limit. Intercourse is not needful to its continuance. Equality in years is not a requisite. Nor is parity of position essential. The finest natures triumph over social inequalities, mutual trust and affection can bridge over the chasm between wealth and poverty.

No climate however balmy, no skies however bright, no circumstances however adventitious, can avail for man's benefit, unless he himself be sufficiently vigorous and intelligent to take advantage of them for his own purposes. This necessary vigour and intelligence can be gained only through continued effort and energetic action.

It is the health, not the eyesight, which parents with studious children should ever protect, though they should be most merciless in insisting on a sufficiency of light, and light which actually reaches the object of attention. You may sit in a room full of light, but have all the time only twilight, or even a deep shadow falling on the work in hand. Light, full light, but light without glare, is the grand preservative of the eyes.

PERSONS who indulge in a dreamy and visionary habit of mind are frequently impractical and unsuccessful; but this proceeds not from an excess of imaginative power, but from the lack of training it aright and of supplementing its action by determined industry. Like every other faculty, the imagination needs wise direction and vigorous culture; and, if it receives this treatment, it will put a vital and energetic force into every part of life and give a new impetus to the most practical of its realities.

AMBITION.—That life is a poor one which is without ambition—which has no object to work for, no height to strive to reach. A person may be good and kind-hearted while willing to live

in idle ignorance and let the world go on growing in wealth and wisdom without his taking an active part and interest in its onward movements—he may be good, but most certainly he is dull of mind and sluggish of body. No individual destitute of ambition will make his mark in the world. He will come and go; few will note his coming, and few will grieve at his going. Ambition it is that gives men the energy and the will and the determination to accomplish great things.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 8.—A Russian grain buyer was on 'Change in Chicago yesterday. A Cape Town despatch says 4,000 Nizams are marching on Loriha. The Temple Bar memorial was unveiled by Prince Leopold yesterday. So far only 2183 had been subscribed to the Land League defence fund. The Turkish army is being increased in consequence of Greek war preparations. Sarah Bernhardt made her *début* at Booth's Theatre in New York last night before an audience of 5,000 persons. A Constantinople despatch says the Porte is taking measures to be in a position to close the Dar-danelles at short notice. The Albanian chiefs have emphatically rejected the appeal made to them by Dervish Pasha to surrender Dulcigno.

TUESDAY, Nov. 9.—Prussia and Denmark are in treaty for the settlement of the disputed fishery question long pending between these two countries. The members of the religious bodies expelled from France are meeting with a most cordial reception from the King, the Government and the nobles of Spain. British trade returns for the month of October, show a decrease in imports of £1,881,603, and an increase of £97,000 in exports, compared with the corresponding period last year. The report that 5,500 Orangemen had started for Mayo to collect Mr. Boycott's rents and gather his crops has caused great excitement. Troops have been sent to Ballingrobe, near Boycott's estate, to preserve order, as the peasantry are arming, and bicochled is feared.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 10.—Brigandage is rampant in Epirus and Thessaly. Deposed Polish Bishops have been refused permission to return to their sees. A Constantinople despatch says Dervish Pasha has persuaded the Albanian notables to cede Dulcigno. Great destruction was caused in Agram by the earthquake, which was experienced throughout Southern Austria on Tuesday. At a Land League meeting in Dublin on Tuesday, it was stated that 136 new branches of the League had been established last week. The foreign ambassadors at Constantinople have presented a collective note to the Porte, demanding the execution of Col. Comeraoff's murderer. The Vatican organ in Rome, discussing the Irish question, says, failing radical reforms in the country, Ireland must choose between anarchy and starvation.

THURSDAY, Nov. 11.—The final deposit for the race between Haulan and Trickett was posted yesterday. It is stated that the Government has decided to send a large force of troops into Ireland without delay. Longford tenants have threatened to shoot their landlords if requested to pay rent above Griffith's valuation. The French Cabinet crisis has resulted in a compromise, by which the Ferry Ministry remains in office conditional on the Chamber passing a vote of confidence. The vote of confidence was subsequently passed by the Chamber of Deputies, by 297 to 131. Great excitement prevailed yesterday at Ballingrobe, but so far no collision has taken place. It is said that Mr. Gladstone's Government has decided to send large bodies of troops to Ireland at once, to enforce order and protect life and property in the disturbed districts. There are now over 7,000 troops gathered in the West of Ireland, in the vicinity of the trouble. A body of Orangemen reached Ballingrobe last night, escorted by a large number of military, to protect them from the fury of the peasantry, and will commence harvesting on the Boycott farm to-day.

FRIDAY, Nov. 12.—Betting on the Haulan-Trickett race is even. The Channel fleet reached Queenstown yesterday at noon. Michael Davitt is to be arrested on his landing in Ireland. The Albanian Assembly has demanded a month to consider the question of surrendering Duloigno. The Nihilist trials have ended by all those being found guilty who were charged with conspiracy against the Czar. Greek prisoners now in the hands of the Turks are to be shot. The Sultan, it is said, is preparing for war with Greece. A Teheran despatch relates the bombardment of Kojak by the Persians, in which the Kurds lost 250 killed and wounded. No outbreak has yet occurred at Ballingrobe, the presence of the large body of military having considerably quieted the peasantry. A terrible accident occurred at the Fford pit, at Stillarton, N.S., yesterday morning, by which a great number of men lost their lives. Paris despatches say that in spite of the confidence vote of the Chamber of Deputies, the existence of the Ferry Cabinet is very uncertain, and can only be prolonged by submission to the Extremists.

SATURDAY, Nov. 13.—The bank of Lisbon has been destroyed by fire. The Italian budget will show a \$2,000,000 surplus. Mr. Gladstone is to visit Earl Derby shortly. Heavy floods are reported in North Lancashire. Italian won the boat-race by two lengths. Germany, France and Austria are negotiating as to the settlement of the Greek question. Latest despatches concerning the revolt in South Africa report an improvement in the situation. Large numbers of the inhabitants are leaving Dulcigno on account of the scarcity of provisions. The relieving force started on Captain Boycott's crops on Saturday, but had to give up work about mid-day on account of the rain. Mr. Dillon, speaking at a large land meeting at Thurles yesterday, said the Land League would punish the landlords for any coercion attempted by the Government.

MISS BRADDON (Mrs. Maxwell), the novelist, who has a shrewd Scotchman for a husband, lives in a London suburb, and keeps riding horses, fine carriages and park hounds. There is a large double family of children. She has the reputation of being a good house-keeper.

Ladies, Delicate and Feeble.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvellous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this? See "Truths."