### Tried and True.

Lord, may this rugged path Lead me to Thee! The hove, not wrath, Thou tryest me. May my poor saddened heart To Thee still cling, Making each wounding dart Love's offering.

Blessed be Thou, O Lord In all Thy ways; Eyer be Thou adored, Thine be all praise. What, though at Thy command, Sorrow should come, I will but kiss the Hand Guiding me Home.

Thy cross did'st weigh thee down—
Mine let me bear!—
Thine was a thorny crown—
Flowers would I wear?
No, Lork, I pray with Thee,
"Thy will be done!"
Thy loye is all to me,—

Thy loye is all to me,—
Make me Thine own;
ELIZA M. V. BULGER, IN AVE MARIA.

## OUR SPECIAL IRISH CORRESPONDENCE.

ITEMISED NEWS FROM THE EMERALD ISLE, COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

> [From Our Special Correspondent.] Dublin, Sept. 22, 1878.

I fear that this the first of my contributions to the CATHOLIC RECORD will reach you too late for publication in the inaugural number as desired, but in that case you will kindly consider that that the task assigned to me of collecting news from all points of the island was one which could not be executed on such short notice. And even this, which I have been at great pains to correct to date according to the latest and most authentic information available, is far from being all that that I could wish and intend subsequent contributions to be.

Coming to itemization, I find that meagre as my notes seem there is some difficulty in cassifying them. Shall I give precedence to the North or South? Well, methinks neither. I will take them as counties, in alphabetical order, so far as my reports extend. From Antrim the only item worth ecording is that a Protestant magistrate muleted two prisoners respectively charged with cursing the Pope and King William, the former twenty and the latter ten shillings. There is, therefore, some hope

In Clare I am only able to chronicle disaster. At Lahinch a pleasure party composed of two gentle-men and as many ladies, who had embarked in a boat for a pleasure trip, were drowned by a capsize which owing to the death of all concerned cannot be explained, in view of the fact that the sea was calm

It is also my painful duty to record a casualty in Ennis, viz :-- a fire, resulting in the loss of two lives Ennis, VIZ.:—a life, resulting in the loss of two lifes at the time and prospectively two more, who are greivously injured. The fire occurring at night and the unfortunate people having no other alternative jumped from the second story of the burning house, with the result above stated.

with the result above stated.

My Cork correspondence epitomized is as follows:
Three young ladies, daugters of landed gentry of the
county, took the final vows binding them to a celi-

bate and religious life two days since.

It may also be mentioned that great rejoicing is manifested throughout the county over the release of the Fenian prisoners, especially Omeara Condon. From Down, reports of Orange riots have been received, the occasion, or rather excuse, being a Catholic pienic. Many stones were thrown and some few people injured, among them a constable. At

the time of writing the excitement is still unallayed.
The scene of the disturbance was Newry.
In Dublin D. O'Shaughnesy has endeavored to expedite his wife's journey to the happy hunting-ground. A table knife was the insufficient weapon

employed to this end.

John Lawlor, less fortunate, fell under the wheels of his own watering-cart, and death was the result

To complete the chapter of accidents, an unknown man having a large sum of money on his person, and whose name is conjectured to have been She-

ridan, saw fit to commit felo de se, in Coffey's Hotel, on Bridge street, two days since.

My only item from Fermanagh records the death of the Rev. P. McKenna, for many years P.P. of the parish of Derrygonally, in that county. The funeral

ortege was unusually large.
Galway's sensation is the arrest of a leading railway official, for several years in charge of the termi-minal station of the Midland & Great Western Rril-way, on a charge of conversion of property intrusted to his charge to his own use. The official, Hamilton

by name, had been, previous to this affair, held in high estimation by his neighbors.

Killkenny reports are meagre, in fact, simply chronicle the visit of a Pittsburg, Pa., priest to his birthplace—i. e. Rev. J. Hickey.

In King's County a married woman's sudden death led to investigation which developed poison as a promoting cause. An analysis of the intestines is being made, but in the meantime the police have

no arrests. From Limerick I learned on the one hand that the Franciscan missionaries are conducting a very successful mission in Fernach, and on the other that satan has been equally busy finding a willing instru-ment in the person of a would-be wife murderer, one Quinan, who is held in the county jail pending the

result of injuries inflicted on his spouse with a table-knife in the course of a family quarrel.

The month's mind for the late Bishop of Ardagh and Apostolic Delegate of Canada, Msgr. Conroy, was celebrated in St. Mel's Crthedral, at Longford, on the 11th inst. Referring to the obseques of of the lamented prelate a local paper says: There were priests from nearly every part of Ireland, and there would have been many more had there been a more decided announcement as to the day and time of the obsequies. His own native Dio-cease of Armagh; his native County of Louth; cease of Armagh; his native County of Louth; Dublin, with which he was so intimately connected; Ardagh, with which his relationships were necessarily so close and affectionate, all were represented, and al were equally sympathetic in their testimonies of reverence and of sorrow. The procession was closed by their Lordships the Bishop of Gadara, the Bishop of St. John's Newfoundland (who lovingly accom-panied the corpse of his friend and fellow prelate on their ocean journey from the western world), the Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, and His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin. The Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Bishop Designate of Kerry, was present in the choir. When His Emi-Most Rev. De. McCarthy, Disnop Designate of Kerry, was present in the choir. When His Emi-nence the Cardinal Archbishop had taken his seat apon the Episcopal Throne, the Office of the Dead was recited. At the conclusion of the Office High Mass was celebrated by his Lordship the Bishop of Gadara. When the Mass had ended, the absolutions at the catafalque were pronounced by the Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare, the Bishop of St. John's, the Bishop of Gadara, the Veay Rev. Dean Meagher and the Cardinal Archbishop. The funeral Office took place in the Cathedal of the St. Mel, in Longford,

On Sept. 5th the town of Milford and neighborhood was thrown into a considerable state of excitement on hearing that the widow Algoe and her two sons, who had been evicted about two years ago by the late Lord Leitrim, had reached Milford from Glagow, where they have been since the eviction. Glasgow, where they have been since the eviction, and took possession of the house formerly occupied by them at Haulin, within a mile of the scene of the

recent murders, and which had only been vacated that morning by John McBride, a bailiff, and care-taker of the place, who had resigned. The entrance was effected by breaking in through one of the back windows. On hearing of the event Captain Dopping, agent to the late Earl of Leitrim, accompanied to the house and wade by a few bailiffs, proceeded to the house and made a formal demand of possession, which was refused. After the eviction Mrs. Algoe obtained about £500 After the eviction like, a larger of was reduced to £290 by Judge Battersby.

Of Louth there is little to report this week, save

the details of an unfortunate occurrence, resulting in the death of a child, the particulars of which are briefly, that during a recent intense deluge of rain two old thatched cabins fell in at Corry's Hill, Drogheda. It was found that one little girl of six Drogneda. It was found that one fittle gift of six years old, the daughter of the owner, Teresa Caffrey, had been buried in the ruins. Subsequent search being made amongst the debris, she was taken out dead, having been smothered by the falling roof.

In Mayo the chief topic of interest just now is the prospective election to Parliament of a brother of Mr. Stuart Parnell, the well-known Home Rule member for Meath, the political views of the gentleman being identical.

In Meath, at Culmullen, a new chapel has just been opened with imposing ceremonies conducted by the Most Rev. Dr. McNulty, Bishop of the Diocese, in the presence of a large congregation. The new sacred edifice is one of the handsomest of its style in Ireland, and reflects great credit on those who by their exertions succeeded in all but completing it within the last three years. The style of architecture is Gothic, and the site of the church is on the bend of a road within a mile or two of the village of Dunshauglin, in close proximity to the old parish church.

At the late Roscommon races a dispute occurred between two parties who, chancing to meet subsequently in the suburbs at or about midnight, became involved in a row, the result of which was tention of such injuries by one Edward Grady that he has since died from the wounds he received. A young man named Dominic Larkin, who vainly endeavored to save Gready, is lying in the county infirmary in a dangerous state, from a fracture of

the head. Four men have been arrested. Through a friendly correspondent in Tipperary I learn that a strong temperance movement is on foot there. It appears that on the 1st of September, the there. It appears that on the 1st of september, the third Sunday of the mission at Killoscully, in the Archdiocese of Cashel and Emly, Father Smith, of the Order of Franciscans, preached a most effective sermon. The chapel was filled to repletion, and numbers had to remain outside. There were two third Sunday temperance bands in attendance, which, in the ever ing, played a series of popular airs, beginning with "God Save Ireland," "Bold Tipperary," and "Garryowen." Every public house in the parish "Garryowen." Every public house in the parish was closed. The young and old of the united parishes of Killoscully and Ballinahinch have rallied around the unfurled banner of temperance, and Sunday closing has been anticipated in these

The religious of Waterford have to lament the death of Sister Mary Dympha Raphael Power, aged twenty-three years, who died recently in Goresbridge Convent. The Sister was daughter of Mr. James Power, Broad street, Waterford.

James Power, Broad street, Waterford.

At a recent meeting of the Council, the Town Clerk read a letter from Mgr. Kirby, stating that he had presented to Pope Leo the address and congratulation of the Council on his accession to the Pontifical throne. His Holiness expressed his deep gratitude, and his appreciation of the attachment of the Catholic municipality of Waterford to the Holy See, and he sent them his Apostolic benediction. In Wicklow, Mathew Graham was returned to Quarter Sessions for stabbing Charles Doyle, at Annacurra, on the last fair day of Anghrim. The blade passed through the muscular part of the right fore arm, penetrating the skin on both sides. Charles Doyle, a young man, apparently of the

Charles Doyle, a young man, apparently of the farming class, was, in turn, sentenced to two months' imprisonment for an aggravated assault upon a man

amed Cavanagh.

I shall edeavor in future letters to give the Record a fuller and more comprehensive summary of Irish news, and in the present instance trust to the indulgence of yourself and readers in view of the short notice upon which this letter was written. J. R. O'M.

The Metropolis of the British Empire, the largest radius of Charing-cross, nearly 700 square miles, the Leisure Hour, and numbers within these boundaries 4,000,000 inhabitants. It contains more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Catholies than Rome itself, more Irish than Dublin, more Scotch-Rome itself, more first than Duoini, more Scotch-men than Edinburgh. The port of London has every day on its waters 1,000 ships and 9,000 sailors. Upwards of 120 persons are added to the population daily, or 40,000 yearly, a birth taking place every five minutes, and a death every eight minutes. five minutes, and a death every eight minutes. On an average, 28 miles of streets are opened, and 9,000 new houses built every year. In its postal districts there is a yearly delivery of 238,000,000 letters. On the police register there are the names of 120,000 habitual criminals, increasing by many thousands every year. More than one-third of all the crime of the country is committed in London, or at least brought to light there. There are as many beershops and gin-palaces as would, if their fronts were placed and gin-planets as wound, if the planets we place is deby side, reach from Charing-cross to Portsmouth, a distance of 73 miles, and 38,000 drunkards are annually brought before the magistrates. The shops open on Sundays would form streets 60 miles long. It is estimated that there are above a million of the eople who are practically heathen, wholly neglect ing the ordinances of religion. At least 900 additional churches and chapels would be required for the

rants of the people.

THE POLICY OF PIUS THE NINTH AND THAT OF EO THE THIRTEENTH .- Amongst the numerous LEO THE THIRTEENTH.—Amongst the numerous journbls which have commented upon the negotiations at Kissingen, there are some which affect to discover a contradiction between the policy of Pius IX. and that pursued by his present Holiness Leo XIII. The excellent Unita Cattolica, after giving a history of the German Kulturkampf from its origin up to the time of the attempts made by Hoedel and Nobiling—which resulted from it—goes on to say:—"In order to discover anything contradictory between the conduct of the present Pope and that of Pius IX. one must be either dreaming If Leo XIII. had been Pope in May, 1872 or lying. If Leo XIII. had been Pope in May, 1872, he would have done what Pius IX. did; and Pius IX., if he were now alive, would have sent Mgr. Aloisi Masella to Kissingen, just as the reigning Ponsased in Aloisi Masella to Kissingen, just as the reigning Pontiff has done. When iniquitous laws are passed in any country the Pope first warns, then he admonishes, and, lastly, he thunders forth condemnation. When, however, the guilty show a desire to mend their ways, the Pope holds out his hands to meet and help them. But the policy of the Pope is, and must always be, one and the same—it is the policy of one who is Father as well as Judge."

Among the recent converts to our Holy Faith are:
—Captain Dugmore, of the 64th Regiment, British army, received into the Church by the Redemptorist

army, received into the Church by the Redemptorist Fathers at Mt. St. Alphonsus, Limerick, Ireland, on the 6th of August, Feast of the Transfiguration of our Lord, and Mrs. Bland and family, of Missouri. Mrs. Bland is the wife of Congressman Bland, so well known as the framer of the Silver Bill that bears his name. Among those confirmed on Sunday August 11th, by his Grace the Archbishop of Glas gow, Scotland, were trenty-two converts who had been received into the Church during the last three years. This beginning augurs well for the return of Scottish people to the Faith of their fathers—the faith of all their historic heroes.

### OUR MANCHESTER LETTER.

INTERESTING SUMMARY OF CITY IMPROVEMENTS-TRADE QUESTION-CONTINUATION OF THE STRIFE BETWEEN LABOR AND CAPITAL.

[From Our Special Correspondent.] Manchester, England, 18th Sept., 1878.

The fierce gales we have experienced the last few days indicate but too plainly that the fine weather we have enjoyed so long is giving way to changeable winter. And what a winter it will be to thousands in this neighborhood! Already the streets are thronged with people idling about, and whose faces and clothes bear the unmistakeable marks of poverty The recent strikes at Lumley and Preston, and th still more recent closing of cotton mills in the immediate neighborhood show at what a low ebb trade is with us. Things are deplorable, although it has been found necessary to run the mills only three or four days a week. This helps the crisis but little and many of the mill owners have given up busine altogether. The operators had a hard struggle against a reduction in their wages of 5 and 10 per cent., yet the result is even yet a loss both to employers and employed. To stop the machinery altogether, it is admitted now, would involve serious loss to mill owners, but though it may be said that the concession in wages made by the operatives reduces the masters losses, it does not entirely save him; hence the gloomy anticipation we have for the future. All sorts of theories are advanced in a remedial sense. Cease over production, say some, and then prices will improve, while others contend that it is the lessened demand which is the root of all the evil. Cotton goods have been at the lowest possible prices, yet there is no demand for them, and this is owing, without doubt, to the depressed resources of all commercial countries, and in some measures to the war which recently afflicted Europe. There is one thing which our work-people will not admit, and that is that we have lost our hold on many of the foreign markets. They still cherish the idea, but which is thoroughly erroneous, that England need feel no rivalry in the cotton industry. It is a fact that during the last 10 years immense strides have been taken by the United States and the continent of Europe to manufacture for themselves, and not only for themselves but even to cater in markets which we thought exclusively our own. When will our eyes be opened? One of the causes of our present troubles is the reaction consequent on the inflation in our trade eight years ago. speculation became so great that a vast nur new mills were erected, some of them by the operatives themselves, under the head of co-operation now there is disaster. Every concern is losing money, and where it will end it is hard to say Already the effects of bad trade are manifest in the city. Old firms which have had a world-wide repucity. Old firms which have had a world-wide retation have been forced to give way. Among most recent are Messrs. James Brown Son & Kershan, Sidebotham & Co., and Potters & Marton While others have been working to barely cove expenses. These are warehouses and stores not dependent at all on cotton fabrics but as general warehousemen, providing for the requirements of all markets. For myself I am sanguine that the cotton trade will again, in time, recover, and I am led to this belief by a reference to this industry for the last 50 years. During this period the operatives have gone through many similar crises. Have suffered decreases in their earnings to the tune of 10 per cent. Have also seen the mills closed altogether for want of orders, and yet have recovered ong periods of prosperity have proved that the de-pression was one only incidental to commerce. The wonderful growth in welth of this city during

the last half century is very remarkable. The old narrow winding business streets have been gradually more correct word to use. If any of your readers remember old Manchester a wonderful transformation would meet their eyes if they were to re-visit

is grand in its every proportion, and contains room for business purposes unequalled. But our newest triumph of this kind is the Town Hall. It is without exception the finest building devoted to municipal purposes in Europe. The style of the architecture is Gothic, and though its shape is remarkable pal purposes in Europe. The style of the architecture is Gothic, and though its shape is remarkable, being triagular, yet the effect is very striking viewed from every side. The foundation stone was laid in October, 1868, and, though not complete, some of the rooms were not used for business purposes until July, 1875. It may interest some of your readers to learn that the first guest officially received in the new building was General Grant, to whom the new Council presented an address in May, 1877, and he was the first occupant of the bed-rooms set apart for distinguished visitors. The formal inaugura-tion of the building was made in September, 1877, to which it was expected the Queen would come, but neither she nor any member of the Royal Family graced the proceedings with their Royal presence. The interior of the Town Hall is very interesting, not only on account of its continuous corridors, but also for its circular staircases which are very fine, and from which excellent views of the interior are obtained. The public hall, the council chamber and obtained. The public hall, the council chamber and the reception rooms are not only worthy of such a building but are splendid in their decora-tions. All the offices connected with the city are now to be found inside the building whether they they be for gas, water, health, building, sanitory, nuisance, scavenging or markets, paving and high ways, lamps department, or hackney coach commit-tees. The town clerk, too, has his offices, as also the city treasurer, while the chief constable has a central room above easily reached from all sides. The cells room above easily reacted from a sates. The cens and police parade are in the basement. Other offices connected with the city are provided for in this building which, though it has cost the ratepayers more than they care to mention, yet is complete in every way for the requirements of the city, and is to all intents and purposes a model building for a Town Hall. The opening ceremonies were carried out with great magnificence; the trades people uniting to form one grand procession. As Manchester is deservedly called a musical city we have not failed to place in the large hall an organ made by the greatest of French organ builders, and which combines all the latest improvements and appliances. A series of organ recitals are given by the best local and other organists whose efforts are all appreciated

by the town's people. A serious accident occurred at Berlin, September 30, about a mile from town, whereby a man named Charles Fromon and his son Henry lost their lives. While engaged with another young man, named Helm, in cutting a drain some 20 feet deep, the earth caved in, covering father and son, who appear

## PEACE AND GOOD WILL

## **Excellent Advice of Lord Dufferin to Protestant** Irishmen.

Representatives of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society of Toronto presented an address to the Gov. nor-General on Wednesday, 24th ult. His Excellency

replied as follows:

GENTLEMEN,—Few things could have given me greater pleasure than to receive such an address as that with which you have presented me. I recollect the friendly reception you gave me on my first arrival, and I rejoice at the opportunity of bidding you farewell. I am well aware of the useful nature of the task you have set yourselves, and of the broad and liberal spirit in which you execute it; and it is therefore to you, and through you to the rest of our Irish fellow-countrymen in Canada, that I feel irresistibly impelled to convey one last and earnest en-No one can have watched the recent course treaty. of events without having observed, almost with feelings of terror, the unaccountable exacerbation and re-crudescence of those party feuds and religious animosities from which for many a long day we have been comparatively free. Now, gentlemen, this is a most serious matter. (Hear, hear.) Its import cannot be exaggerated; and I would beseech you and every Canadian in the land who exercises any influence amid the circle of his acquaintance—nay every Canadian woman, whether wife, sister or daughter to strain every nerve to evert every faculty the possess, to stille and cradicate this hateful and abominable "root of bitterness" from amongst us. (Hear, hear.) Gentlemen, I have had a terrible experience in these matters. I have seen one of the greatest and most prosperous towns of Ireland—the city of Belfast—helplessly given over for an entire week into the hands of two contending religious factions. I have gone into the streets and beheld the dead bodies of young men in the prime of life lying stark and cold upon the hospital floor; the delicate forms and cold upon the hospital hoor; the deheate forms of innocent women writhing in agony upon hospital beds; and every one of these struck down by an unknown bullet—by those with whom they had no personal quarrel, towards whom they felt no animosity, and to whom, probably, had they encountered them in the intercourse of ordinary life, they would have desired to show every kindness and good-will. (Hear, hear.) But where these tragedies occurred, senseless and wicked as were the occasion which produced them, there had long existed be tween the contending parties traditions of animosity and ill-will and the memory of ancient grievances. But what can be more Cain like, more insane, than to import into this country—unsullied as it is b evil record of civil strife—a stainless Paradise fresh and bright from the hands of its Maker, where al and bright from the hands of the equal, that have been freely admitted upon equal terms—the bloodthirsty strife and brutal quarrels of the Old World. (Hear, hear.) Divided as you are into variance of whom are enous powerful communities, none of whom are entitled to claim pre-eminence or ascendency over the other, but each of which reckons amongst its adherents enormous masses of the population, what hope can you have except in mutual forbearance and a generous liberality of sentiment? (Hear, hear.) Why, your very existence depends upon the disapparation of these around the disapparation of these around the disapparation of these around the disapparations of these around the disapparations of these around the disapparations of these around the disapparation of these around the disapparations are the disapparations of these around the disapparations are the disapparations and the disapparation of the d pearance of these ancient feuds. Be wise, therefore, in time, I say, while it is still time, for it is the property of these hateful quarrels to feed on their own erty of these hateful quarrels to feed on their own excesses. If once engendered they widen their bloody circuit from year to year till they engulf the entire community in internecine strife. Unhappily, it is not by legislation or statutory restrictions, or even by the interference of the armed Executive, that the evil can be effectually and radically remed-ied. Such alternatives, even where the stripe of the ied. Such alternatives—even when successful at the time—I am not alluding to anything that has taken place in Canada, but to my Irish experience administration of the law rankling in the minds of one or other of the parties, but surely, when rein forced by such obvious considerations of self-preservation as those I have indicated, the public opinion of the community at large ought to be sufficient to repress the evil. Believe me, if you desire to avert an impending calamity it is the duty of every human being amongst you.—Protestant and Catholic— Orangemen and Union men—to consider with redisappearing, and good, famously paved thoroughfares replaced them. The little dark shops too in
the principal streets have been put away for grand
rooms with immense plate glass windows. And as
for the warehouses or stores, palaces would be the
more correct word to use. If any of your readers

God have for any of those who have listened to me.

God have for any of those who have listened to me. od knows I have had but one thought in addre hese observations to you, and that is to make th The old Exchange has given way to one which most of this exceptional occasion, and to take the utmost advantage of the good will with which I know you regard me, in order to effect an object upon which your own happiness and that of future generations so greatly depends.

# A DAYS EXPERIENCE AT MEMPHIS.

On a recent morning early-a loud rap on my doo On a recent morning early a loud rap on my door awakened me from a short, troubled sleep—the first I had in twenty-four hours—and in response to my inquiry as to what was desired, was informed by my landlady that she had just discovered a house in the immediate vicinity in which were three colored men —one dead, the other two delirious with fever—and, said the kind-hearted lady, "For God's sake g for a doctor, or they will all be dead in an hour." Hurrying from the house in quest of a doctor, was somewhat startled by moans and cries of "Ol God, oh God!" emanating from a small brick house, No. 18 St. Martin Street. Entering, I found on No. 18 St. Martin Street. Entering, I found on the bed a little girl, apparently eight years old, yellow as gold, with lips and hands stained with the fatal black vomit. At her side, in the same bed, was another child, perhaps two years younger, with the fire of the terrable fever slowly but surely con-suming her young life, while the mother, crazed with the agony of her surroundings, almost exhausted, lay upon the floor, calling upon God to comfort her. Leaving this sad scene of death, and approaching Leaving this sad scene of death, and approaching the commencement of St. Martin Street, (at Beale Street), a colored woman, with bloodshot eyes, dishevelled hair, and grief-stricken appearance, asked, "Would massa be so good as to send the funeral man; her two children were dead, and her husband would soon follow." As I turned the corner of St. Martin and Beale Streets. Lencountered one of the Martin and Beale Streets, I encountered one of the visitors of the Howards, who, with the bravery which characterizes many of them,immediately accompani-ed me to the house No. 32 St. Martin Street, where the three colored men resided. In it we found a fight before which even the bravest heart would fight before whell even the braves heart would flutter. On a pallet on the floor, half nude, with eyes protuding wide from their sockets, firm-set teeth, and dark congealed blood slowly oozing from his nostrils, lay the dead body of Frank Johnson, while in a rude bed near by, tossed in wild delirium, lay two mulatto men, one of whom, after almost superhuman efforts to battle with his approaching olution, gave one loud, long scream, gasped at an nvisible hand, seized it, and quietly passed away

from earth.

The poor man at Memphis is the sufferer; the man of wealih has gone away with his money, or locked it up behind him. Says the Avalanche, a paper published in the city:—"Memphis has many from earth. While engaged with another young man, named Helm, in cutting a drain some 20 feet deep, the earth caved in, covering father and son, who appear to have been in a stooping position. The young man Helm saw the earth moving and succeeded partly in making his way up some planks, when the whole side broke in, covering him to the shoulders, and from which position he by some means extricated himself and gave the alarm. Some three hours elapsed before the dead bodies were recovered.

man, giving their names, "and a score of others that we propose to mention at a future time? Have we seen the light of their countenances or the color of their money? Facts are stubborn things, and we are now treating of facts. The men who are to-day standing in the fore front of the battle have no capital but their manhood. God bless them." Pilot.

## England's Last Fight in Afghan.

The smallness of the force employed in it has given to England's Afghan campaign of 1841-2 a less prominent place in history than it deserves. In as the severest check ever experienced by the British arms in Asia, and quite as disastrous. in proportion, as Napoleon's retreat from Moscow, the destruction barely stopping short of absolute annihilation. The evils of irresolution have seldom been more fatally exemplified. When the revolt first broke out in November, 1841, the city of Cabul itself was held by 16,000 Anglo-Indian troops, who might either have crushed the nascent rising with one vigorous blow, or have maintained themselves in the impregnable citadel of the town till the arrival the impregnable citadel of the town till the arrival of reinforcements. But General Elphinstone, a sickly and feeble-minded old man, lingered inactive day after day, till at length the capture of his commissariat by the insurgents, leaving him almost destitute of supplies, opened his eyes to the necessity of retreat, when retreat was already too late. The scene which followed has no parallel in military history. Half starved, and already running short of animunition, the ill-fated army, in the depth of a winter whose intelerable cold swept down the Hinwinter whose intelerable cold swept down the Hindoo soldiers like leaves, dragged itself wearily through a gloomy gore many miles in length, shut in by unscalable precipices, which were all one blaze and crackle of hostile musketry, every bullet telling fatally upon the helpless mass below. "The breath froze upon our mustaches," said one of the few officers who survived the fatal day, "and the fingers of the men were so benumbed that many of them let fall their muskets." A regimental surgeon named brydon was the only man who reached Jellalabad, and but few of the captured officers escaped the winter whose intelerable cold swept down the Hinand but few of the captured officers escaped the treacherous cruelty of Akbar Khan. The heroid defense of Candahar by General Nott, and of Jelladetense of Candahar by General Nott, and of Jella-labad by Sir Robert Sale, did, indeed, retrieve the lost prestige of England; and Cabul was again occupied in the ensuing autumn; but with the tragedy of the Khoord-Cabul Pass ended all thoughts of conquering Afghanistan.

### The War Cloud in Afghanistan.

The breach between the Ameer and the British Government, bas, within a few days, been greatly widened. There can be little doubt that the difficulty originated in the machinations of Russian emissaries. While this is disputed by the latter power the evidence to the contrary is of so strong a character that it is not improbable that at an early day the English Ministry will take formal measures to obtain an explanation. Indeed war between the two great powers appears a not improbable contingency, for while Russia has distinctly disclaimed any agency in the present difficulty, there is indubi-table evidence of the Bears presence, at least by proxy, at the court of the Ameer. Our latest European news records the shipment of troops and munitions to the seat of difficulty, and in view of the present complexion of affairs, stirring news may possibly reach us ere our second number leaves the press. Appropos of this question the following are appended:—

Appended:—London, Oct. 2.—The *Times* correspondent at Calcutta telegraphs as follows;—"Unless Shere Ali gives us satisfaction the present occasion will be seized to as satisfaction the present occasion with the search occasion with the search occasion with the search occasion with the search occasion with the mountain range along the whole frontier from the Khyber to the Bolan; and further strategic measures will be adopted to dominate the Suleiman Range and Hindoo Koosh mountains. The present condition of affairs on the Afghan frontier and the relations with the Hill tribes should once for all cease to exist, and we may thank the Ameer and more especially Russia in the Causa Caucasans, for affording us the oppor-tunity of consolidating the defences of our Indian empire by the strategic and military reconstruction

of our frontier.
London, Oct. 2.—Five batteries of artillery leave Portsmouth on the 15th inst. for India. The 2nd Batt. 14th Regt., at the Currah, embark at Queens-

wn for India on Saturday. A despatch from Simla says all preparations are advancing with the utmost speed. Several regiments have already been mobilized, but the Commissariat Department requires a reasonable time for its completion. The army is enthusiastic. The spirit of

pletion. The army is enthusiastic. The spirit of the native troops is admirable. Vienna, Oct. 2.—A Constantinople despatch states that Schire Ali Khan, the secret envoy of the Ameer of Afghanistan, is instructed to claim the Sultan's intervention in the pending difficulty, in order that England shall not declare war against Afghanistan. He is further to convince the Sultan that an alliance with Russia is advisable for the Mussulman race, and that the Ameer researchly hes decided to conclude that the Ameer, personally, has decided to conclude

Things to Remember.—Remember that mirrors should never be hung where the sun shines directly upon them. They soon look misty, grow rough and granulated, and no longer give back a correct picture. The amalgam, or union of tintoil with mercury, which is spread on glass to form a looking-glass, is easily ruined by the direct continued exposure to the solar rays. Remember that lemons can be kept sweet and fresh for months by putting them in a clean, tight cask or jar and covering them with cold water. The water must be changed as often as every other day, and the cask kept in a good place. Remember that a tablespoonful of black pepper will prevent grey or buff linen from spotting if stirred into first water in which they are washed. It will also prevent the colors running, when washing black or colored cambrics or muslius, THINGS TO REMEMBER.—Remember that mirrors when washing black or colored cambries or musling, and the water is not injured by it; but is just as soft as before the pepper was put in. Remember that one can leave the hands in soap, suds with soft soap without injury to the skin, if the hands are dipped in vinegar or lemon juice immediately after.
The acid destroys the corrosive effects of the alkali and makes the hands soft and white. Indian meal and vinegar or lemon juice used on the hands when roughened by cold or labor, will heal and soften them. Rub the hands in this; then wash off thoroughly and rub in glycerine. Those who suf-fer from chapped hands in the winter will find this comforting. Remember never to leave clothes-lines out week after week, but take them down and wind them on a reel, as soon as the clothes are dry, with this care a clothes-line will last for years. But if left out, wind and rain will mildew and rot the line and make it worthless. Added to this, the clothes will be colored from the line, and dirty streaks impossible to remove will be seen wher they rested on it.

A tramp was pulled off the trucks of a passenger car the other day, and after smilingly submitting to the accustomed kick, turned to the conductor and said:—"Old man, you can belt away at me with that mule's head that you carry on the end o' yer leg till you kick me so full o' holes that my hide won't hold sagebrush, but you can't knock the glory cut o' me or keep me from shoutin' over the thought that I'm jist 315 miles ahead o' this grindin' monopoly. I froze to this train at Reno. Whoop ?"—Elko Post,