



THE DOMINION EXHIBITION.

A MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE.

Large Crowds of Sightseers.

HORTICULTURAL SHOW AND PRIZES.

A GLANCE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE AMUSEMENTS, &c.

It would take far more space than even the whole forty-eight columns of the Times... from its irksome bondage, the balloon rose majestically and soared away in air, free and unconstrained, amid the applause of all who watched its graceful progress.

from its irksome bondage, the balloon rose majestically and soared away in air, free and unconstrained, amid the applause of all who watched its graceful progress. It was on Saturday that the grand lacrosse match between the two rival teams, Shamrocks and Montreals, took place on the grounds of the latter, in presence of a vast number of spectators, and that the Shamrocks regained the laurels they had lost by beating their opponents in three straight games.

assess by English farmers. It left untouched the custom of Irish landlords making no improvements, and leaving all, even to farm buildings, to be made by their tenants; but it provided that, under strict limitations, "ejection for non-payment of rent shall not be deemed disturbance of the tenant by the landlord." Few would think that while the English landlords are helping their tenants through stress of bad seasons, Irish landlords are making Irish distress and famine a means of eviction and evasion of the act.

THE PAPAL ALLOCATION.

The Pope Denounces the Conduct of the Belgian Government.

The following is a full translation of the Allocation delivered by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. in the Consistory of August 20:— "VENERABLE BROTHERS—The Majesty of the Supreme Pontificate, that holy and sacred honor dearer to Us than Our very life, and with it, the welfare of Our dear people, and Our duty to guard and defend at every sacrifice, impels Us to-day to denounce in your presence a very grave outrage inflicted on Our authority, and on the sacred rights of the Roman Pontiff, by the Belgian Government."

name of Catholic, and to their rulers. We raise Our eyes against him who is guilty of violating this right, and all the more so because in the case of the Roman Pontiff his right is derived from a most august principle, emanating from the fulness of the Roman primacy divinely conferred on Our predecessor, Pius VI., of glorious memory, who exercised his jurisdiction and his authority by fixed delegation—who, in a word, held his place, and this in virtue and by the very essence of the primacy, by reason of the rights and prerogatives which are inherent to that primacy, and in accordance with the constant discipline of the Church from the earliest ages.

the premises. The Sheriff knocked at the door and demanded possession in the name of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. A shower of boiling water from an upper window answered him in the negative in a very practical fashion. Then the resident magistrate rode up to the fortress with the Riot Act in his hand, ready for reading, and called upon the garrison to surrender or take the consequences, which he warned them would be serious. The garrison, represented by a young peasant in a flannel jacket, appeared at the window, said something unparliamentary about the Riot Act, and told the magistrate to take the place if he was able.

ENGLISH OPINION.

A Strong Pronouncement from an English Journal.

[From the Nottingham Daily Express] If Ireland were peopled like Guernsey its population would be more than forty millions. It rose to eight millions and a quarter, and then famine and fever killed a million. During thirty-three years the Irish landlords have driven out more than a third of the rest, so that, notwithstanding "the Irish manufacture of babies," the population is now five millions.

THE ENGLISH IN AFGHANISTAN.

Out from Afghanistan Cometh a cry: Many a Saxon man Laid down to die; Wild was the slaughter when Yells filled the air: Tell us, ye Englishmen, Why were they there? Hundreds were stricken down, Dying and dead, Millions of earth and brown, Died richly red; Never for them again Skies will be fair: Tell us, ye Englishmen, Why were they there? How had Afghanistan Slaved in your sight? How was the savage Khan Driven to flight? Was he sent to all Aged prayer? Why did those English fall? Why were they there? What with your quarrels had Hill tribes to do? Why were they filled with mad Fury at you? Why should you rouse the mad Wrath of despair? Why are those English dead? Why were they there? Parson Esten was so much averse to the Albanian Creed that he would never read it. Archbishop Secker having been informed of his recusancy, sent the archdeacon to ask him his reason. "I do not believe it," said the parson. "But your metropolitan does," replied the archdeacon. It may be so, rejoined Mr. Paton, "and he can well afford it; he believes at the rate of seven thousand a year, and I only at the rate of £50."

THE KILBURY EVICTION.

A Bitter War with a Peaceful Ending.

DUBLIN, Aug. 28.—There is not in any of Charles Lever's rollicking fiction of Irish life and character anything more thoroughly racy of the soil than is to be found in the facts which bring to an end a remarkable chapter in the strange, eventful story of the Ireland of to-day. It is the stirring story of the Kilbury eviction. The scene of this true tale of life in Ireland in this year of grace is laid, very appropriately, in a romantic Tipperary valley. Here dwelt on a large farm the Meagher family, of the respectable farming class. Representatives of this family had been in the place for generations as tenants holding a lease. Things went on comfortably with them until the hard times came.

THE KILBURY EVICTION.

If a novelist were writing on imaginary incidents like these he would find it absolutely necessary to wind up with a tragedy. There would not seem to be any other natural way out of it. If he had a literary daring to make all these desperate doings end up, not in a fierce and fatal fight for that farm, but in a jolly drinking bout by the contending forces, at which the landlord and the Sheriff and the resident magistrate and the police were "toasted" in champagne, he would surely be consumed by the critics for constructing an outrageously improbable denouement. Yet this, and much more, was what really did happen, in fact. It came about in this way: Through the instrumentality of the friends of landlord and tenant, a treaty of peace was signed on the following terms:— One of the two years' rent due by the tenant to be forgiven; the annual rent of the farm to be permanently reduced from £512 to £400 per annum; the landlord to expend £300 on such improvements in drainage as the tenant may determine on. The tenant appears to have the better end of the peace compact which, probably, the landlord was induced to accept on the principle of "anything for a quiet life."