then," he said, "and we lived very quietly. We amused ourselves by seeing the finest signts in Paris, but we did not go into "Ah," said Valerie, with a long-drawn

breath. There was not much in the monosyllable, but Sir Vane fest that he had fallen, socially at last, in her estimation; he was a rich Englishman, but evidently he had not the entree of the French court. He had heard it in the sound of her voice and had seen it in the expression of her face. What would she have thought had she known there was n) princess at that imperial court but would have been proud of the attentions of the Englishman before her ?

"That must have been a trial for you, said Valerie, turning to Agatha; " never to have seen Paris must be dreadful, but to have been there and yet not have joined in the most brilliant gaieties in the world must

have been a trial." "It was no trial for me," replied Againa "I could never care for such things."
"Not for court bills!" cried Valerie, with

astonishment so genuine that Sir Vane and Agatha both laughed.
"Not even for court balls," she replied; "my tastes and desires do not lie in that line

" Mine do," said Valerie, frankly. And then Sir Vane asked if they would like to land and stroll about on the lovely green shore. While he fastened the boat the two ladies went on. Valerie said, sud-

you what name it is you give to your husband ?-it struck me as being very pecu-

"Mrs. Heriot, should you mind my asking

She wondered why that flush rose and fell on the gentle face. · What name do you mean?" asked

Agatha, wondering if the surname Carlyon had in any way come to light. "Your husband's name—the one by which you address him. Is it Fane?"

No, it is Vane," replied Agaths. And Valerie said musingly :

Vana Heriot, a very English name, is it not ? -and a nice one." "It is uncommon," replied Agatha,

briefly.
She did not quite like to discuss her husband's name with this brilliant stranger.

Taen Sir Vane overtook them. It seemed quite natural that he should welk between them; he would make Agatha talk, and show less interest in the Parisian

e.ories. "My wife knows such pretty legends of flowers and trees," he said, and Valerie look-

ed up with supreme indifference.
Does she?" he said. "They all seem to me very much alike." S:r Vane laughed.

Just what kings, queens, courtiers, court-balls, and society stories are to you, trees and flowers are to her," he said.
"She is easily satisfied," said Valorie, and again he detected the faintest accent of contempt in her voice.

It amused him greatly; he understood Valerie so well; her keen, worldly nature, with its love and appreciation of wealth and luxury, was quite transparent to him. She was the type of woman he had known well and despised years ago. Yet there was something fresh and piquant about her.

Valerie, as the time passed on that morning, became more and more resolved to cultivate these English people and make great friends of them. She saw that if she wished to please the hus-band she must please the wife, and she did what was, under the circumstances, the very wisest thing she could do-paid far more attention to Agatha than to Sir Vane. Of course he perceived it—equally, of course, he understood the motive.

## CHAPTER XVII.

" YOU NEVER TELL ME OF YOUR LIFE."

Four weeks had passed since Valerie D'Envers returned to Bellefleurs, and already there was some trifling change in the place. She had given herself up to the inculgence of two different feelings -one was dislike and bitter jealousy of Agatha, the other great and boundless admiration of her husband.

"How happy such a lot in life would have made me," she said to hersolf. should she have so much, and I so little ?"

She knew and understood the infinite superiority of Agatha, and breame bitterly jealous of rer—Sir Vane was so devoted and even her suat, she saw, loved Agatha ext. Side by side with this feeling grew one was a side by side with this feeling grew one was a multiple of the state of ungered her that he had tallen to the lot of this fair Englishwoman, whose looks differed so entirely from her own. Why could not fortune have reserved him for her, or at least bayo given her a similar chance ?

Agatha, who was as the oneclous of her jeslouse oni ency as she was of hor growing liking for Sir Vane's society, liked the brilliant young beauty; and when Sir Vane was reading his daily papers, or otherwise engaged, the two young girls passed many happy hours to gether. During these hours Valerie told her whole history to Agatha, described all the friends she had in Paris, all the gaieties of that beautiful Parisian life; told her of all her admirers, and gave her to understand it was entirely her own fault she had not made. was entirely her own fault she had not made one of these aspirants happy. Ohe day she looked at Agatha and said:
"You never tell me of your life, Mrs.

Heriot; but it must have been a very pleasant one."

Again the worm flush on the beautiful face, and the wild longing that she, too, could have apoken fully of her life, of the oldfashion d village, the gray old church, the eastern window, with its fair young saint holding the palm-branch; of the simple people who had leved her so dearly, and who called her to gracefully at the end of the present "The Angel of the Poor." She would have parl ament. liked, in her turn, to have spoken of those things so near and dear to her heart, but her lips were sealed and dumb.

"My life has been very quiet," she said. "I lived always with my dear father in a quiet country home. The only event in it

was my love and my marriage."

"Very excellent events, too, Mrz. Heriot,"
Inughed Valerie, "for you, as well as for Mr. H iot Love is life."

"list your own friends and relations—do y a never care to speak of them?" and Agatha parmed away as she answered : "They live always in my heart."

said Valerie one morning to La "Aunt," said Valerie one morang a trenne. "I should not at all be surprised if Birenue. there was something just a little strange about Mrs. Heriot." "Strango! In what way, Valorie?" saked

"She does not belong to the same class." They have as her husband, I an quite sure. They have belonged to different worlds before they

came here." "I never found this much out," said madaine, dryly.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From Uur Uwn Correspondent.) OTTAWA, Jan. 3, 1887 .- The coming Feder i

struggle is the event to which all are looking with more or less anxiety. Among Liberals I notice a determination and a confidence somewhat new to them on the approach of a conflict with their opponents on Dominion issues. They seem to feel that their day of final triumph s at hand, for with the fa'l of Maudonaldism, the political system, introduced at the time of confederation and continued with almost uniform success must pass away forever. system had a strong resemblance to the plan adopted by William the Basta d when he secured the crown of England. Everyone who joined the Macdonalite standard,

FROM THE NOBLE TO THE RAGAMUPPIN. was rewarded out of the spoils of the conquest. But the time has come when that system can no longer prevail. The people will not submit to its continuance. It began with immoral compromises; was carried without popular assent in Nova Scotis and Ontario, was strengthened by the debauching of its opponents. and for eighteen years has been the fruitful source of untold corruptions. At last, with its chief artificer, it is going down into the shadows of dissolution nawept, unhonored and u sung. Apropos of this, I see in Saturday's Mail a cable from London which says:-

"Sir John Macdonald, the Canadian Premier, who now wears the highest honors ever con-ferred on a colonist, and is a member of the Imperial Privy Council, will doubless be created a per of the realm, with the appropriate title of Earl of Ottawa; Sir Charies Tupper, Canadian High Commissioner to England, with be advanced to the Grand Compani uship of the Rath and made a Privy Councillor of the Empire. Mr. Sancford Fleming, the first chief engineer of the Canadian Pacific Rai way, and the originator of the twenty-four hour system and of the project just launched for laying cables from British Columbia to Australia and Japan, who is now a Companion of the Bath, will be made a knight communder. It is also regarded as a certainty that the ori-ginators of the Canadian Confederation now living, the members of the Deminion Cabinet the leutenant-governors and premars and chief justices of the various provinces will also be knighted, or, where thus hon red now, will be advanced in rank. The honor of knight-hood will doubtless be offered to Edward Blake, leader of the Liberal party in Ganada. Should this fascinating programme really be carried out, we will have

#### A TITLED ARISTOCRACY

foisted on the country on bloc. There is one omission, however; Lord Lansdowne should be made a duke. His boundless charity, his open hospitality, his cheerful identification with Canadian interests and aspirations, his immense Canadian interests and sapirations, his immense personal popularity, all combine to mark him out as a man above all others who ought to obtain a "step in rank." I know I am lying like a courtier when I say this, but His Excellency will appreciate the delicacy of a compliment which he deserves in common with most Irish land ords. But how do we know that Her Majesty, out of the fullness of her bounty, may not give us a King as well as a Duke, an Earl and a host of Knights? If report speaks truly, Her Majesty is at a loss to find fitting employment for her darling sonin-law,

BATTENBURG. Why not make him a present to Canada? He Why not make him a present to Canada? He would be as valuable, doubtless, as the war ship "Charybdis," and, as Sancho Panza said of his appointment to Barataria, "With the be'p of God and good intentions he would govern as well as a gos awk." By all means let us have Bittie If we can do nothing else we can killa fiddler with him when a convenient row takes place at one of our Ottawa court b.Es. Still someone might object, and stop the fun with Loyd Lohn Manners' tannous couplet:—

Lord John Manners' famous couplet :-"Let wealth and commerce, 'aws and learn' my die, But leave us still our old nobility!"

It would be a fitting climax to Sir John Macdonald's career to make him a peer of the

AS EARLS GO,

he is as good, perhaps, as most of them, and I see no reason why any man should be deprived of a title, if such a thing would do him good or make him feel batter. But Ill deacon our make him feel better. But Blake—our own Edward—to dub him knight among a crowd of knightlings, as a fish inspector would put the Government brand on a barrel of herrings, is too much. The very thought makes me shudder. He does not deserve it. Really he does not. He deserves a something else-something the people of Canada alone can give. Let him work and wait for that, and he will not be disappointed. But, to return,

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES cannot be mistaken. Toryism in Canada has grown cold at the extremities. Its blood is fast receding to its heart. Here, at Ottawa, we can feel its feeble, spasmodic beatings. The general election will put an end to it and usher in a new

their overthrow. He has shown no mercy; he has offered no compromise, and he can expect no quarter. He has estranged the people of Quebec, insulted the Irish,

DEPTED THE CATROLIC CHERCH. In doing so he has alarmed the business interests of the country and put property on the defensive, it ruo one wants Canada to be converted into another North of Ireland. The whole

people are shocked and scandalized by the extent

THE OVERTHROW OF MACDONALISISM. But above them all in power is the conviction in the minds of all honest Canadians that a change of government by corruption and extravagance to one of plain dealing and economical methods in an absolute necessity. It is felt that the country cannot stand the strain put upon it by Sir John and his party without the most serious danger to the moral, the political, and the material well-being of the public conferentian. Therefore it would be

OTTAWA, Jan. 5.-Rumors of a federal dissolution are again rife among the political quidnutes of the capital. But I can see nothing quidnures of the capital. But I can see nothing the party in power has to gain by such a move. In fact all arguments are in favor of delry, except the Liberal demand for an appeal to the new electorate. Sir John owes it to his followers that dissolution shall not take place till after the session. He must see, unless he is

BLINDED BY INFATUATION,

that his cause is hopelessly wrecked; that there is nothing for him but resignation or defeat. He may have the spirit, but has not the strongth to conduct a successful campaign. His ministry is feeble, to the verge of imbedity, and, though his genius as a party monager may be great, he cannot resist the tide of unpopularity rising against him and which will surely reach us flood the moment Parliament is dissolved. Although believed to be inimiable as a toti cian,

#### 沙塞 经产工作 计 HE HAS BEEN OUT-GENERALED

be provided for before the crash comes. A more glo my prospect then that which the A more glo my prospect than that which the session presents to the Tory party could not be contemplated. The majority, however, may be truste i to hang together, if but to secure their indemnity. But no one knows what may happen when the tydays have elspsed. I fancy, however, that there will be a general division of spoils before the writs are issued, so that when the Government is defeated there will be nothing left that a Tory can carry away. It will be the old story of 1873 over again, and when Blake, like old Mother Hubbard, goes to the cupbeard, he will find it as bare as Mackenzie did under similar circumstances.

ANOTHER TOUR.

It is said that Sir John intends going on another Chestnut tour through the country; this time with a view of repliciating The Mail and denouncing the "No Popery" cry raised by the Tory press and orato a during recent election contests.

TOO LATE! TOO LATE!

Why did he not denounce and repudiate Thos. White, Dalton McCarthy, Aifred Boult-bec, The Mail, and the "No Popery" cry during his recent t ur through Ontario did not countenance the utterances of his col-lesgues, his friends and his organ in their attacks on the Irish and French and the Catholic Caurch, why did he not say so in his many speeches delivered throughout the Province on the eve of the Ontario elections? Does he imagine that Catholics of any nationality are such a rant folls as to give credence to anything he may say now after his game has been exposed and defeated? Perhaps he estimates their intelligence at the same rate as The Mail, and imagines they can neither rea i nor trink. We have his own assurance

"NO CONFIDENCE IN THE BREED," but he must have great confidence in his own powers of persuation or he would not contem-plate a tour of the kind proposed. Catholics all over the country have read his speeches in Ontario with close attention; very many of them with the hope that they would find therein the repudation which he now promises. But nowhere did they find a word in condemnation of the Mau's anti-Catholic crusade. The inference is obvious. He was willing, like his henchman, Mr. Meredith, to reap whatever advantage might accrue from the "No Poperv cry, but now that he finds it was a blunder worse than a crime, he sings peccavi, and would fain p raunde Catholics that he had nothing to do with it; that he condemned it; that Bunting is to bleme because he is weak and vain, and

A GRIT IN DISCUISE!

But why didn't he say all this before? He had plenty opportunities. But the story is too ridiculously thin. The idea of Bunting, the most obsequious of his followers, or any of the most obsequences of his followers, or any of the crowd whose fortunes are bound up with the success of Sir John Macdonald and the Tory party, taking the smallest step without coun el and direction from the head centre is simply incredible. Notody is such a fool as to believe a yarn like that. But there is good proof that Sir John was in sympathy with the "No Popery" cry, for on his visit to Kent, just before the elections, the Tories of that county gave him Tories of that county gave him

AN OPPORTUNITY OF REPUBLATING it. In the address they presented him at Chat ham on that occasion they inserted the follow-

ing paragraph :-"It is deeply to be regretted that this noble prespect should be marred by the powerful and persistent efforts of a great public journal to create a war of religion and race, to set Protestants are aimst Catholics and Englishmen against Frenchmen. This impious and unserting course was know full well can meet patriotic course we knew full well can meet with no approval or sympathy from you, etc."

In his reply, Sir John touched upon every point in the address, but passed this paragraph in sileace. He made no allusion to it whatever. Why did he not repudiate the "No Popery" It is perfectly sickening to be compelled to

deal with a public man so lost to all sense of honor. Honest people can only turn from him with digust and contempt. Surely le must hear, like Lucifer in Milton's Panadise Lest—

"On all sides, from innumerable tengues A dismal universal hiss, the sound Of public scorn."

IT IS DEEPLY HUMILIATING

an occupying the most exalted at responsible position in the gift of the people, descending to the perpetra ion of tricks and evasions so miserably mean. And then for him to suppose he could cajole the Catholics of to suppose he could cajole the Catholics of Canada after refusing to repudiate those who reviled them in his interest.

THE MATORALTY CONTEST

has resulted in the election of Mr. McLeod Stewart. It had no political significance, al though I was partly under the impression politics would have something to do with it. The article in La Minerre, which stated that Liberals who promised Mr Stewart their support had succumbed to political pession at the last hour and violated their pledges, was shown him to day, and on his being asked if the state-

Office one. Office of the course of the course of the course of the course of the course, the course of the course, the course of the course o is a confession of desperation. Obviously they are accepting the least of two evils, these being a session or a general election. Now it is plain to all people that in the face of

THE TREMENDUOUS REVERSES

suffered by the Tory party during the past year the ministry have far more to gain by prograstination than by a hasty appeal to the constituencies. There must, therefore, be some very powerful reason to impel them to take a step so d cisive, and which they must know can only result in their defeat. This reason is doubtless terror of an adverso vote parliament. I am quite convinced, for reasons not necessary to particularize at present, that the ministry would be defeated in Parliament should they hold another session. And, in addition to that fear, they are most anxious to avoid

THE CRUSHING INDICTMENT

which they know Mr. Blake has ready to lay before the House and the country on the first opportunity. In common with those who desire to see the Government squarely and fairly beaten on its record would prefer that the final session of this parliament should be held as usual. 20 as to complete that record. Then a demand could be made on the people for a verdict in acc rdance with a full understanding of all questions at issue. But it seems this is what Ministers are anxious to provent, and therefore would rather accept defeat before than after parliarather accept detent priore than after parintmentary exposure and investigation of their conduct and policy. Thus they are not only desperate but weak. They have the courage of rats and show fight when driven into a corner from which

THEY CANNOT ESCAPE. It was Sir John's intention all along not to hold snother session. He had settled on a plan of campaign which was to dissolve the Federal House while the Ontario Assembly Federal House while the Ontario Assembly was in session this winter. For months he had been secretly arranging details with his c n dutial agents, and he expected so to manage matters that he would be able to bring his victorious forces to he con Mowat when the Ontario elections would come on as the confinite of the expected in the expected. on, as he caulculated, in the usual course of time. Meantime he set his chief organ, The Mail, to work getting up the Protestant how with the expectation that by the time provincial discourten took place the hills of Ontario would be on fire against

"ROMISH AGGRESSION."

The has been over-matched at one every side. He has been over-matched at one every side. He has been over-matched at list, and he knows it. He may dissolve at once, of held another's secon. It makes lettle matter. The local House, took the initiative out of Single and his calculations, put list of the local House, took the initiative out of Single and his calculations, put list on the defensive, and, by carrying the protection. Justice W. H. McCord, who have clambring furiously to wifes with a sweeping majority, consordated the judicial office was succeeded by the late Judge Mr. Polette was thrice marriage. The certainty thereof is recognized by this on the defensive, and, by carrying the protection, who are clambring furiously to wifes with a sweeping majority, consordated the judicial office.

his own power for another four years. Thus the political position which Sir John MENT.

was mandeuvring to obtain was espetured by Ment with a "brilliant flank movement," as

A VISIT TO THE BLESSED SACRA
MENT.

J. F. FITZGERALD. American generals used to say during the war.
A reversal so sudden and complete is not without an element of the ludicrous, and Sir John feels the sting of the laugh against him fully as the feels the discount of the laugh against him fully as keenly as he feels the disadvantage at which the generalship of Mowat has placed him. Of course, it must be admitted that Mr. Blake acted in concert with Mr. Mowat. It was necessary they should do so, since Mr. Meredith has shown himself a mere puppet

#### IN THE HANDS OF BIR JOHN.

Of course the parliamentary supporters of the government, for purely selfish reasons, are anxious for another session. They want to get their \$1,000. Many of them are perfectly satisfied that they stand no chance of re-election. The Bleus of Quebec are particularly unhappy on this score, and Sir John suspects that they are not above revenging themselves on him and gaining some credit for themselves among their constituents by defeating him on a square vote of want of confidence, should be hold another session. The foregoing contains. I have no doubt, the principal reasons for discolving Parliament at the present time. They are sufficiently potent, but they betray a lamentable state of panic in the ministry, and furnish in themselves reasons as strong for condenning the Government as they do for dissolving the House.

### MR, COSTIGAN

has almost disappeared from the political arens, and dissolution will, no doubt, be the signal for his retirement. I trust he will be properly provided for. If ever a man sacrificed himself for his party Mr. Costigua did! He cannot hope for reinstatement in the confidence of the people he is supposed to represent therefore the last thing he can do is confidence of the people he is supposed to represent, therefore the best thing he can do is drop out of sight into a situation which will give him comfort and employment for the rest of his days. He has just provided for his son by appointing him C flector of Infand Revenue at Winnipeg. All his family are now comfortably settled in government situations, so there is nothing left but to get a good billet for himself, and then, I suppose,

for his services in defeating Mr. Blake's Home Rule resolution will have been paid, and we will hear no more of him. Yet I cannot contemplate Mr. Costigan's retirement without regret. Personally he is a man for whom I have a sincere regard. He possesses many qualities that go to the make up of a fine character. He is generous, manly, fearless The very loyalty of his disposition led him into the great inistake of his life. At a crucial moment he set his party above his country and united with the enemies of Ireland in striking a blow that he should have bared his own breast to receive. For this betrayal of the most solemn duty that could be imposed on an Irishman there can be no forgiveness. Had he had the right stuff in him he would be in a position to day where he could bid defiance to parties and governments and dictate his own terms as the lead r of the Itishmen of Canada. But he missed his opportunity, and to be allowed to droppinto charitable

# obscurity is the most he can expect.

QUAINT OLD MARRIAGE RECORDS. The world discourages, and rightly so, the marriage of December with May, and when such marriages took place in former times they were usually recorded in some such way as this:—"22nd August (1782). At Bath, Captain Hamilton, aged 30, to Mrs. Munson, a lady of rank and tortune, aged \$5." We may find even a distance of eighty years between an old man and his bride. In February, 1769, "Robert Judge, Esq., of Cooksburgh, Ireland, aged 95, to Miss Annie Nugent, aged 15. He served in King William's wars, and received a ball in his nose." Particulars of height, as well as of age, fortune, and length of court ship were often given: "December (1755). At York, Mr. Thomas, a gronadier in the Yorkshire Militia, six feet two inches high, to Miss Hannah Tennick, of Clearlam, three fect two inches high, with a fortune of xe thousand pounds 1785, at Ripley Church, Mc. Robert Long was married to Miss Baynard; between them there was disparity of both ago and size, "the bridegroom being thirty-seven years of age, and more than six feet high; the bride twenty years old and little more than three feet high." The record of a marriage in 1779 of a couple aged respectively 80 and 85 concludes thus: "And what is still more remarkable, there has been a courtship carried on betwixt them for more than sixty years. - January Brooklyn Magazine.

## THE NATIONALIST TRIALS.

BULLER AND BEACH GIVE EVIDENCE. SIE

MICHAEL ON THE EVICTIONS. DUBLIN, Jan. 7 .- In the cent conspiracy case to-day Gen. Buller testified as to the condition of Kerry. He said he had not inquired into the relations between landlords as to some of their tenants. He had pointed out cases of hardship on the Marquis of Lanedowne's property. S'r Michael Hicks-Beach was examined with reference to his Bristel speech. He admitted that pressure was put upon certain landlords to make terms with their tenants. He declined to say whether it was moral or physical pressure or by whom enforced, or whether in any case it was successful. He did not think a landlord would be doing his duty if he evicted a tenant for non-paying of an exercitizet rent. At the conclusion of Sir Michael's testimony the court adjourned. Mr. Plumkett and probably Mr. Holmes will be examined tomorrow. Wm. O'Brien has withdrawn the action for libel brought by him against the Dublin Express.

# AN EX-JUDGE DEAD.

EY-JUDGE POLETTE PASSES AWAY AT THREE RIVERS, AGED SO-BRIEF SPETCH OF HIS CAREER.

THEER RIVERS, Que., Jan. 7.—The Hon. Antoine Polette, of this city, ex-judge of the Superior Court, died yesterday, aged 80. He of the district of Three Rivers in 1842, mayor of the city for several years and sat for Three Rivers in the Canadian Assembly from 1848 to 1857. He was appointed a Queen's Counsel in 1854, was the chairman of the commission for the consolidation of the statutes of Lower Conada and Canada in 1856, and in the same year served as a commissioner to enquire into the falling of the Montmerenei suspension braige. He was appointed a puiene judge of the Superior Court in April, 1869, residing first at St. Johns and afterwards at Three Rivers. In 1873 he was appointed a royal commissioner to investigate, together with Judges Day and Sowan, into the charges brought against the Ministry of the time in connection with the grant of a charter to Sir Hugh Allan for the construction of the Canadian Pacific railway. He resigned the judicial office in 1880, and was succeeded by the late Judge Macdougall. Mr. Polette was thrice married, listly in 1857 to the daughter of the late Hon. Mr. Justice W. H. McCord, who, with three

My heart was weary, sore, oppressed— It sighed for rest; It seemed so very hard to bear Such weight of care; The ceaseless din of worldly strife, The ceaseless aim of wormly strice.

The endless struggle, making life.

A troubled dream,

I could not brook;

An upward look, And down into my heart there came A thought of peace.

I turned me from the world's great glare, Ah! shall I dare,
Ah! shall I dare,
My wayward, faitering steps to turn,
Where I can learn
To ease this crushing load of woo,
To soothe my troubled spirit so
That life will seem No longer drear;
Ah! yes, I hear
A pleading voice, "Come unto me,"
Yea, Lord, to Thee.

The lone lomp quivered-wavered-then Flashed out again.
I bowed me low—one sobbing sigh— My God drow nigh; The flickering shadows held aloof, Then played from nave to vaulted roof;

I sighed sgain-I prayed—and then Unto my restless heart was given The prace of heaven.
—Catholic Mirror.

### THE POPE'S PROTEST.

Amid stirring foreign news and the whirl Christmas lestivities a very important foreign despatch was passed over in silence by our daily contemporaries. They were informed by cable that the Pope, on receiving the customary visit from the College of Cardinals, made the visit the occasion of speaking at length on the position of the Church in Italy to-day. That position, we all know, has not much altered, unless, if possible, for the worse, since Victor Emmanuel and his troops, in violation of the King's most solemn pledges, breeiged un't teck possession of the City of the Pontiffs. The Holy Father protested against the anti-clerical and anti-Catholic movement which is being carried on throughout Italy. Ample evi ence of the existence of such a movement we have seen in the stormy meetings and violent outbursts of demunication and rage with which the announcement was received that the Holy Father had seen fit to remove from the great Society of Jesus the 18st vestige of a quasi-condemnation which had been forced upon one of his predecessors. The Holy Sec, said the Holy Father, with the simplest reth, is now despoiled of the last remnants of her patrimeny. What, indeed, is left to her in her own capital save the palace of the Vatican? And even the tenure of that palace is in coure. Only the presence of troops prevent its attack and the sacking of it at any moment by the agents of the secret societies The civilized world witnessed with hereor the manner in which these men insulted the remains of the venerable Pontill, Pope Pius IX , as they were being transferred at midnight through the streets of Rome to their last resting-place. If fiendish rage could so

vent itself on a dead Pontiff, what would it not do to the living, had it the power? The only liberty left to him was, said the Holy Father, that held by the Roman Pontills in the earliest ages. He dare not show his face in Rome or walk about the streets of what a few years ago was the capital of the States of the Church. He dare not so much as show himself to his people at a window of the Vatican for fear of a popular tumult and on open conflict between the friends and the foes of the Papacy. Is that a fitting or a natural position for the head of the Catholic Church and of Christ adem to be and remain in? Is it not actual imprisonment? He may not be loaded with chains, or confined to an actual dungern. He may be galleries of the Vatican. But what that? He dare not put his feet cutside his own wa'le.

The Italian Government professes to leave him free to do as he pleases. But what can be truer than that the Italian Government had assisted the iti-disposed bity in unduly interfering with the administration of the Church, had expelled religious bodies, and had tolerated an organized hostility against the Vatican ! Is this to go on forever ; and, if not, where and how is it to end? This is a grave and pressing problem that presents itself not only to the consideration of Catholies, but of statemen and governments. The phrase "the prisoner of the Vatican" represents no fiction, but a very hard fact, and a most tamentable fact. It is impossible, it is not in the nature of things, that the Pope should continue in this bondage forever. It would tax the wiscat to forsee a safe izeue from the problem It is all verywell to wait upon Providence and leave human difficulties to Almighty God to solve and arrange. But men must think and take action for themselves. The Italian Government has created this difficulty for itseif. It is for the Italian Government to solve it. This the Government should do of its own volition, before it may be compelled by foreign intervention, an intervention highly probable should, as it is not unlikely, general European complications auddenly arise. The Pope requires a free estate, with right of urisdiction and absolute freedom of action. The patrimony of the Church has been invaded and stoken away. Either that in its integrity, or its equivalent, must be given back to the Church. Until that restoration be made there can be no peace between the usurping Government and the Sove-eign

### THANKS FROM THE VATICAN TENDERED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE ANCIEST

QUEBEC, Jan. 4.—Mr. Felix Carbray, President of the Irish National Lengue, has received the following letter from Mgr. O'Lyen the Papal Ablegate, who conveyed the baretta to

Cardinal Tascheroau:—
"I have had the honor to report to our Holy was born at Pointe-aux-Trembles, near Quebec, August 25, 1807, and was educated at the citteens of Quebec welcomed me, as his Quebec seminary. Hestudied law with Mesers, the citteens of Quebec welcomed me, as his ablegate, to this city in July last, and I have laid at his feet the magnificance welcomed me, as his ablegate, to this city in July last, and I have laid at his feet the magnificance welcomed me, as his ablegate, to the city in July last, and I have laid at his feet the most laid at his feet the m of reverence and obedience, your sheadfastness in the fith a dyour attachment to his speed person touched his peternal heart. His Holiness has commanded me to write expressing his sovereign satisfaction, and to send through you to all those who took part in the denon-scration his special Apostolic Benediction. While carrying out there instructions of our Sovereign Lord Pope Leo XIII, allow me persona ly to ronew my feelings of lasting gratitude on that memorable occasion. Ever faithfully.

(Si, ned), HENRY H. OBRYEN, D.D. Private Chamberlain to His Holiness Leo

"Better de soon, Time live on lingering y in poin." Better do neither, but get and take medicine that will re ieve pain which is only an evidence of di ease, and thus you may live on in health and happiness. If you have a cold or cough, weak or sore lungs, consumption, thronic natal or arch, bronchins, impure blood or liver disease, take Dr. P. ree's "Golden Medical Discovery," weak or sore lungs, consumption, thranic natal contains, brenchins, impure blood or liver disease, take Dr. Prince's "Golden Medical Discovery," a cer ain cute for these diseases. By druggiste.

## SAGACITY OF FOXES.

Innumerable instances are on record in which hounds have been trilled time after

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time in some unaccountable way at just about the same place, and on occasions, it having been determined to keep a strict look-out at the exact point of disappearance, the result has generally been that the hunted animal has taken refuge in some stunted thorn or ivy bush, ir by running along the top of a wall for a certain distance and then quietly dropping down-has effectually bafiled his pureuers; perhaps the most extraordinary instance of sugacity over displayed, however, by a hunted fex, was in seeking sanctuary on a small island in the very centre of a good-sized pond where the reeds served as a secure hiding place, and for several successive runs he saved his brush in this way until his ruse was discovered. Sportsmen who have made the of ject of their pursuit more or less a special study for the most part agree that foxes, at any rate, regulate their pace in accordance with the distance they have contrived to put between themselves and their canico foes; and anyone who has watched a fox breaking cover cannot fail to have been struck with the leisurely way in which he slinks away, as it were, unless the bursts of music (so dear to a fexhanter's ear) lead him to suppose that the pack are close as his beels. In the same way, during the course of a run, a fax may of an be observed jagging steadily along, and occasionally stopping altogether, as if cruing with himself which way he should go. It has been boldly asserted that fexes that have several times been hunted do not mind the performance in the least so long as they can outlistance their purchars, and there is an instance on record of a f. x, after a hard run extending over several miles, actually seizing a hen in full view of the hounds, and making good his escape by taking shelter in an adjuent earth. Years age, when foxes were not so plentiful as they are now, it was the practice of many masters of hounds to keep a certain number of fexes chained up in the same way as does, one being selected for each day's sport, and especial care being taken that after a run heshould be saved alive so as to efford sport for aucther day; and so thoroughly were the hounds under control that it was rurely or ever such a fex was killed. A more extraordinary instance still was that in which a certain M. F. H. for some years kept a tyme fex, to which a number of the hounds had secess, and were on very cordial terms. Having by some means got hoose and done no in maniderable damage in the portry yard, the first went forth that he should be killed forthwith: and to his quondam con panions was assigned the task of encompassing his destruction. His, thereaboute in an adjacent wood was pretty well known, and it was not leng ore he was afoot with the pack in full ery; but suddenly the " music" cersol, and to the master's intense surprise the enviropack made their way towards him with the hen-rotat robber in their millst apparently much pleased at having fallen in with his erstwhile companions.

### VAITHFUL.

J. R. Paithful, of Strond, Ont., rays to uffer d from quirsy for several years, until unce by Hagyard's Yellow Oli, which medicine s a specific for all painful complaints.

# A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

New Your Jan. 5 -The family of Joseph Manri, daugeist, residing in Butler street, Brooktye, have been my steriously possensed. Two deaths have already occurred. The family consists of Mr. Mauri, his wife Carrie, Lauis, aged 14, Joseph 12, Martha 10, Carries S. John 6, Alice 4, and Eugene 21 years old. With the exception of the mother the whole family were taken sick on Sunday after eatpermitted to walk in the gardens or through | ing. Jeech went last night to visit an aunt and died there to-day. Eugene died at home this morning. John is dying. The father and four children are very cick, and are being attended by five physicians. They are unable to determine the cause of the poisoning until a port mortem examination is held.

Holloway's Cintment and Pills.-Self Help.-Prior to the discovery of those remedies an easy, ready and reliable remedy for outward disfigurations and inward complications was, practically speaking, unknown. No one med now be at a loss if they should unfortunately suffer from loss if they should unfortunately suffer from piles, ulc is, sores, tumours, boils bruises, spatis, &c. Enveloping Holloway's medicines are very intelligible printed directions for using their, which should be attentively studied and ia mediately followed by all who resort to his treatment. Sooner or later the sufferer will assuredly triumph over the worst diseases. This searching Ointment disperses all those maligrant humours which appravate diseases of the skir. prevent the circurrition of picers, and excite inflamms ory touching in the system.

## A MONK'S MISSION.

Pittaburg, Jen. 5 - Brother Augustine, a moult of the Franciscan order, was in the city this morning en route to Chicago. He arrived in this country from Austria three weeks ago, having been sent on his mission by special instructions issued from Rome by the l'ope. White his special business, he said, was to institute Polish monasteries in this country, and learn particularly about tho condition of Polanders here, he also hinted that he would make a study of the Kuights of Labor.

## CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

"I have pleasure in saying that Hagyard's Pectoral Basam cannot be excelled for curing brother completely." So says Ira McNend, of Poplar Hill. Out., regarding this reliable.

#### remedy. A FATAL COASTING ACCIDENT.

RUTLAND, Vt., Jan. 5. -Twenty boys were consting down South Main street on a traverse sled to-day, when the oled struck the side of a bridge at the feet of the hill, throwing the boys head first icts the stream. Nearly all the boys were severely injured, and three of them will die.

A SEVERE TRIAL. "I tried all the doctors in this locality for liver and kidney troubles (which I had for years) with no benefit. Four bottles of Bu deck Blood Bitters outed me," says Lemuel Alian, Lisle,

SCOTT ACT OBSERVANCE OTTAWA, Jan. 5.—Attempts are being made secure a more strut observance of the Scott Act in Carl ton County, but little success attends the trials held, it being very difficult to get persons to testify against the accused. Summonses to appear as witnesses are quietly ignored in many cases.

Smart Weed and Belladonna combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters make Carter's S. W. & B. Fackache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

## CARDINAL JACOBINE