are weak and frequently at loggerheads with each other, have by these unfortunate conditions invited aggression from over the water. Foreign capital having been attracted by the great wealth of their natural resources, excuses have easily been found for European intervention, and unless some policy of mutual aid, like that shadowed forth in the Bill, be adopted, there is every likelihood of the weaker States falling under foreign domination with all that implies of wars and consequences thereof.

The expedition of Maximilian to Mexico has not been forgotten, and jealousy has been aroused by events connected with the construction of the Panama Canal and the seizure of territory by the English. The grabbing of islands and other places in all parts of the world by European powers and the determination they all show to force their commerce and establish rights of interference have also warned the governments of America to place themselves in an attitude of resistance. Undoubtedly the principle of the bill is sound and wise. The peace and independence of America are above all things to be maintained, and the United States, as the leading nation of the western world, is justified in initiating a policy of hands off.

It may be objected that the proposed union of interests may give the great republic a position of dominance over the others. But the lesser republics have really nothing to fear from the American protectorate, while they have every reason to dread European encroachments. Canadians have no reason to object, as in the event of American nations adopting the propositions of mutual defence and amity, the inviolability of Canadian territory and freedom would likewise be secured, as the Dominion could at any time join the Union.

To free America from all future possibility of being made the battle ground of European quarrels is an object of the greatest importance, and we would be glad to see the proposed conference a success.

ROBBERY UNDER PROTECTION.

A great deal of building is going on in Montreal and a large amount of slate is used for roofing, and every man who builds is compelled to pay a price for slate, far in excess of its value, to a ring who have got hold of the only quarry in the country and worked the oracle at Ottawa to have the duty on imported slate made prohibitory. Only a few thousand dollars are collected as revenue from the importation of slate and its manufactures, and the Finance Minister could quite easily throw off the tax, and cause great benefit to the consuming public. The revenue from roofing slate of all kinds in the last fiscal year was only $523.38, yet the Dominion Government imposes a tax of 80 cents per square on black or blue slate and $1 a square on red, green or other color.

"For whose benefit," the Hamilton *Times* asks, "is this heavy duty imposed? Not of the house owners or house occupants of Canada. But of a few rich men, at the head of whom is Mr. Drummond, of Montreal, who is also the controlling spirit in the sugar ring—another of the grievous imposts fostered by the policy of the present Administration. Mr. Drummond and his fellow ringsters control the only roofing slate quarry in operation in Canada. It is situated at New Rockland, Quebec. They practically charge what they like for their product, assessing their customers so near the full extent of the price of slates in Vermont, with the duty added, as to prevent competition. That the monopolists succeed, the Government returns of duty collected on imports amply prove. Last spring, after many roofers had made their arrangements for the season, these monopolists arbitrarily raised the price of slate 40 cents per square, and when remonstrated with by some of their customers, who could not see the justice of having to meet such an exaction after arranging their contracts on the current price, propounded the famous query of Boss Tweed: 'Well, what are you going to do about it?' There was the poser. The Canadian slaters had either to pay the ring price or import slate at a higher price."

This is the way our precious tariff is worked by our paternal government to enable a few wealthy men to levy taxes on the public for their own private benefit!

Very nice protection this for the house-builders.

BALFOUR.

A peculiarity of the newspaper interviewer is the gentleness with which he treats the subject he interviews. From the statesman who condescends to answer a series of impertinent questions to the murderer about to be hanged, their points, personal and otherwise, are touched up with the delicacy of a photographer who aims to soften the harsh lines and at the same time produce a good likeness. Herein he displays the true instincts of an artist. But the interview is not always what it pretends to be. Sometimes men in high positions desire to set themselves before the public in a light more favorable than that in which they know they appear before the world. At the same time they do not want a blundering or a too clever reporter to turn them inside out with a string of point blank questions. Fearing also that some enterprising reporter might construct an interview out of the ready material of an inexhaustable imagination, they write out the interview themselves, questions and answers, all complete, in which the sequence of their own ideas and intentions is alone consulted.

Of this latter style of production, we suspect, the interview with Mr. Balfour, Secretary of Ireland, which we published on Saturday, to have been. It begins by deprecating the caricaturist presentations of the apostle of Coercion. The devil, it seems, is not so black as he is painted. The lank, antern-jawed, supercilious Mephistopheles is in reality, we are assured, "tall and slender, with an expressive face and hair parted in the middle." The description is evidently intended to be flattering, and is as modest as a man could be expected to write concerning himself. It reminds us of the schoolboy's doggerl sketch of his favorite girl.

"Amo, amas, I love a lass,
And she is tall and slender;
Amo, amat, she is not fat,
But she is of the feminine gender."

And the interviewer, on this point getting in a touch of his own, "could not help wondering that so soft-spoken and genial a man could be guilty of such abominable cruelty as that which characterized the Balfour administration in Ireland." Had the writer who gave us this sketch of the sleekest tiger that ever lapped Irish blood bethought him of the painter Cennini in "Romola," he would not attempt to make the Secretary look so handsome. "A perfect villain should have a face that vice can write no marks on—lips that can lie with a dimpled smile—eyes of such agate-like brightness and depth that no infamy can dull them—cheeks that will rise from a murder and not look haggard."

By some queer concatination of ideas, for the sublimates of political knavery have a strange family likeness, we turn to Carlyle's picture of the Advocate of Arras. He of the "strict, painful mind, an understanding small but clear and ready;—an excellent man of business, happily quite free from genius!" Maximilian Robespierre! A man whose nature was so gentle that he resigned his judgship because his conscience would not permit him to doom any son of Adam to die. "A man unfit for revolutions, whose small soul, transparent, wholesome-looking as small ale could by no means ferment into virulent *alegar*." The meanest, bloodiest man in the French revolution, as Balfour, like him in many things, is the meanest, bloodiest man in the Irish revolution.

But our interviewer has not reflected, perhaps, that the meekest, most timid, most cowardly of men, those who approach most nearly to the feminine, lady-like Castlereagh for instance, the Macbeth woman in breeches, are ever the most blood-furious in days of political earthquake. So much for the personality of the Balfour who takes his place in the procession of villainies along with

"The mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

Characters like this, as if in contempt of humanity, are ever tossed to the surface in days of national upheaval. Our interviewer tells us that Balfour "is generally spoken of by the Tories as the coming Beaconsfield. His rise to the foremost political rank has been the most rapid of any statesman since Pitt." Alas, for Edmund Burke, for whom the earldom of Beaconsfield was prepared. But it was withheld from the Irishman to be conferred upon the Jew!

A nephew of Salisbury, saturated with the traditions of the Burleighs, educated in aristocratic contempt of popular rights, with hereditary hatred of the Irish instilled into his blood, indoctrinated with the fashionable God, man and devil-defying agnosticism of the *Saturday Review*; whose only religion is Tory ancestral worship, touched with true Hebraic contempt for all other gods,—of such is our sleek secretary.

Need we wonder now at "the abominable cruelty which has characterized the Balfour administration in Ireland"?

LITERARY REVIEW.

ZOE'S DAUGHTER. By Mrs. Anna Hanson Dorsey. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co.

THE STUDENT OF BLENHEIM FOREST. By Mrs. Anna Hanson Dorsey. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co.

If the author of "Cooina," "Flemmings," "Tangled Paths," and other charming stories already familiar to our young readers, had done nothing more to merit her literary popularity than produce the two books now under notice, she would still have well established a claim now universally conceded of being the foremost writer for Catholic youth that the present day has yet seen.

Even apart from the religious principles which they inculcate, and which renders them doubly acceptable to those for whom they are intended, her stories have a vivid interest and fascinating reality calculated to hold and keep the attention of other and older readers.

In selecting the sites of her stories Mrs. Dorsey has done wisely in preferring new-world localities to the now hackneyed old-world ones, which previous writers have stripped bare.

ZOE'S DAUGHTER has the scene laid in Maryland, and contains some fine descriptive passages. Take for instance that of a ruined old family mansion, which occurs in the opening chapter:—"And a Great House" it was, although dilapidated and ruinous and threatening to tumble to pieces as much from long years of neglect as from time. It was one of those incongruous old piles still to be seen here and there in lower Maryland and in Virginia, which was built in the days of Lord Baltimore, the first lord proprietary of Maryland—that is the central portion of it, which had been added to by succeeding generations of Ramseys, according to their tastes and needs—a wing here, and octagon room; at this end a library; at that a billiard hall; and one of the race, more piously inclined than the rest, had erected a small chapel where the "King and royal family" were every Sunday devoutly prayed for in orthodox style. The original building was constructed of dark square and large bricks imported from Holland, and the quaint window-sashes or, rather casements, were of lead. It was surmounted by a peaked roof, with a gallery running around above the eaves, which had in former days been of good service as an outlook in times of danger; the chimneys were built in stacks and highly ornamented with red tiles and bricks of a lighter color than the house; and although the additions referred to would have set an architect half wild by their want of uniformity and harmony with the original plan of the building, "Buckrae house" presented, on the whole, a picturesque and imposing appearance. In former times, those now mute and musty old rooms, where only the melancholy chirps of the cricket and the tick of the dead-watch were heard, and whose only sounds of cheer were the swallows which flitted and fluttered and chirped the summers thro' in the chimneys, were ever filled with sounds of revelry; the songs, the chatter, the music and laughter of beautiful dames, surrounded by brave and gal-chevaliers, ever eager and ready to serve them in dance or fray."

"THE STUDENT OF BLENHEIM FOREST" also contains a wealth of description. The scene here is laid in Virginia, "on one of the highlands of the Rappahannock." "Blenheim Forest" is thus described: "A forest or grove of gigantic oaks, forming a somewhat sombre though beautiful relief to the light and elegance of the foreground."

Throughout this splendid grove vistas had been opened, which revealed the most charming view of the broad, bright river and its picturesque shores of the old mansion and its gray moss grown walls of the broad undulating lands and distant mountains, whose peaks seemed blending with the sky. Amidst the shaded solitudes the hand of taste had erected several fountains, which, supplied from an exhaustless spring, made low perpetual melodies in the wide marble reservoirs, which the flashing waters overflowed, and, like truant children at play, ran laughing and rippling down through the moss and wild flowers towards the river, while the mocking-birds, from their sheltered nests, flooded the air with music so rich and triumphantly sweet, that the very winds seemed to pause at intervals to listen."

Here is another fine descriptive "bit," following that of the "Forest":

"The lawn sloped in gentle declivities to the white sands of the Rappahannock, and presented in its finely arranged clusters of ornamental and shade trees, its innumerable flowering shrubs and graceful statues, a rich and beautiful scene. On a cliff which almost overlooked the river stood a light Chinese summer house, filled with the rarest exotics, which was shaded by an old beech tree—so old that more than one legend was told of it—from whose hoary branches, now bending earthward, swept in long festoons the yellow jasmine and coral woodbine."

CONQUESTS OF OUR HOLY FAITH, OR TESTIMONIALS FROM DISTINGUISHED CONVERTS By James J. Treacy. Fr. Pustel & Co., 50 and 52 Barclay street, New York.

The author of the above work is already known by his having previously edited a series of works on kindred subjects to those therein treated.

We are told on the title page that besides "his Apostolic Benediction," His Holiness (Leo XIII) has also designed to honor Mr. Treacy with the present of an exquisitely executed cameo, representing St. Joseph and the Infant Saviour, the work of a distinguished Roman artist.

A portrait of Pope Leo forms the frontispiece to the volume.

The editor inscribes his work to John Gilmary Shea, L. L. D., the historian of the Catholic Church in America.

It is, as its name implies, a compilation of recantations or abjurations of beliefs formerly held by converts now professing the Roman Catholic faith.

Amongst the converts of distinguished social rank may be mentioned the names of the Countess Hahn Hahn, Duchess of York, Prince Gallitzin, Duke of Brunswick, Count Gregory Schouvaloff, and others.

The book is printed in large clear type, on good paper, is neatly bound, and will no doubt at the very reasonable price (1.25) command a ready sale.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE. New York, Macmillan & Co., 112 Fourth Avenue.

The June number of this ever popular publication comes to us as usual full of all good things.

An elegantly suggestive engraving of "Solitude," from a drawing by Knowles, forms the frontispiece.

"Glympses of Old English Homes, IV Eridge Castle," by Elizabeth Balch, still remains a prominent feature in the Magazine. "A Portrait of Queen Elizabeth when Young," from one still in existence at Eridge, will be found an interesting study.

"The Mediation of Ralph Nardelot," by Professor W. Minto, is now in its XXXIIIrd chapter.

"Pagodas, Aurioles and Umbrellas," by C. F. Gordon Cumming, is treated in a masterly manner by that celebrated traveller.

"Coaching Days and Coaching Ways," "The York Road," a most delightful series of papers by W. Outram Triestram, enriched by Herbert Railton's inimitable drawings.

"Lil, a Liverpool Child," by Agnes C. Maitland, tells an "ower true tale."

"Et Cætera," by W. D. Traill, concludes the number.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MRS. GUERIN.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Guerin, wife of Dr. James J. Guerin and daughter of Mr. James O'Brien, took place on Monday from her husband's residence, 912 Dorchester street, and was numerously attended. At St. Patrick's Church a solemn and impressive Requiem Mass was chanted by a full choir.

Rev. Father M. Callahan officiated on the altar, and in the sanctuary were seated several clergymen from adjoining parishes. At the conclusion of the service the sorrowful procession was reformed, and proceeded by way of Lagauchetiere street, Beaver Hall hill, Union avenue and Sherbrooke street to the Cote de Neiges cemetery, where the remains were placed in the family vault. The chief mourners were Dr. Guerin, James O'Brien, Jas. O'Brien, jr., the two Masters O'Brien, M. Guerin and E. Guerin. The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers:—Dr. Cameron, D. Gaherty, J. N. Greenshields, Henry Kavanagh, Dr. Desjardins and J. A. Laramee, of Laval. Among the citizens in attendance were Sir Geo Stephen, Bart, Ed Murphy, Owen McGarvey, J. J. Curran, James McCready, J. Monk, M. P. Ryan, T. Tribey, T. Fogarty, John McEntyre, William Wilson, Michael McCready. James Sheridan, W. Prendergast, Dr. Prendergast, Dr. Devlin, P. McGoldrick, John Hatchette, J. O'Flaherty, E Irwin, E. P. Rouayne, T. Buchanan, John A. Rafter, F. Callaghan, — Purcell, J. D. Purcell, J. P. Whelan, P. F. McCaffrey, G. Foster, J. McKenna, R. A. Carmichael, M. M. Cloran, J. Lonergan, J. McLaughlin and many others.

The metal casket was completely covered with beautiful floral offerings. Mr. M. Feron had charge of the funeral arrangements, which were well carried out.

THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

ARRIVAL OF LORD AND LADY STANLEY AT QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, June 10.—The steamship Sarmatian arrived last night at about 9 p.m., with the new Governor-General, Lord Stanley of Preston, with Lady Stanley and family on board. Rockets were sent up by the steamer as she rounded Point Levis, and as soon as she was made fast to her dock at Levis a Vice-regal salute of seventeen guns boomed out from the Citadel. Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Ross and staff were at the dock to welcome their Excellencies.

Lord Stanley is a fine looking man, with something of a military set up about him, and Lady Stanley appears a charming lady, well fitted for her high position. His Excellency on stepping on shore was received by the military officials with all becoming respect, and with Her Excellency and their staff at once went to the Government car and were soon off for the Capital.

Their young children and Hon. Mr. Stanley, A.D.C., remained on board until this morning, when they came ashore and went up to the Governor's quarters at the Citadel. Their Excellencies will return here on their way to the fishing grounds in a week, when the address of the city will be presented to them.

The voyage over was a very pleasant one and much enjoyed by their Excellencies and suite. They one and all made themselves most agreeable to their fellow passengers, and His Excellency's thorough knowledge of Canadian political affairs rather astounded those who have the idea that English statesmen are ignorant of everything pertaining to Canada. From all sources it is safe to say that their Excellencies will soon become as popular, perhaps more so, than their predecessors. There was a very large crowd on Dufferin Terrace when the steamer arrived, and the night being very dark, the effect of the blazing guns from the frowning fortifications was magnificent.

Sir John Ross leaves for Halifax to-morrow morning.

A HAPPY EVENT.

Mr. C. J. Doherty, Q.C., Leads to the Altar a Charming Bride — The Marriage Ceremony at St. Patrick's—The Presents.

St. Patrick's Church was on Wednesday morning last, 6th inst., the scene of one of those happy events which at this glorious season of the year are particularly frequent, the occasion being the marriage of Mr. Charles J. Doherty, Q.C., to Miss Kate Barnard, the charming and accomplished daughter of Mr. Edmund Barnard, Q.C. Long before 10 o'clock, the hour at which the ceremony was fixed to take place, quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen, the former greatly predominating, awaited the arrival of the bridal party, both within and outside the sacred edifice. There were no invited guests, however, other than the relations and few intimate friends of the contracting couple, it being their desire that the ceremony should take place as privately and with as little ostentation as possible.

Shortly after ten o'clock the party arrived in carriages in the following order:—The first carriage contained His Honor Judge Doherty, the groom, Mr. C. J. Doherty, Mr. Jules Tessier, M.P., brother-in-law of the bride, and Madame Tessier; the second, Mr. Kavanagh, Mrs. Kavanagh, and the Misses Annie and Lizzie Doherty; third, Mr. Wilfred Skaife and the Misses Nellie and Juliette Barnard; fourth, the Misses Elodie and Madeline Barnard, little Miss May Kavanagh and governess; fifth, Messrs Lewis Skaife and Frank Rolland, and the Misses Annie O'Halloran (Cowansville) and Lena Eliot; sixth, Mr. T. J. Doherty and Miss Doherty; seventh, Mr. Edmund Barnard, Q.C., and the bride, Miss Kate Barnard.

Messrs. E. Barnard, F. Rolland, L. Skaife and J. McKeon acted as ushers.

The altar was beautifully decorated with flowers, and a soft carpet had been laid from the altar rails to the sidewalk on St. Alexander street.

The bride looked lovely, and was attired with much modesty and taste. She wore cream brocade with a point lace overdress, orange blossoms and pearl ornaments, the gift of the groom.

There were no bridesmaids or groomsmen. The Rev. James Doherty, Dean of St. Monica's Church, New York city, a cousin of the groom, officiated on the altar.

Prof. Fowler presided at the organ, and played Mendelssohn's Wedding March with much brilliancy as the bridal party entered. During Mass, Mr. T. C. O'Brien sang with great taste "Laudamus Te" from Rossi. At the close of the service, and when the happy couple had written their names in the church register, the grand strains of Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus made a joyous accompaniment for the steps of the happy bride and groom as they wended their way between files of admiring and well-wishing friends.

The party immediately drove to the residence of Mr. Barnard, Sherbrooke street, where a *recherche* wedding breakfast was partaken of.

The presents were numerous and costly, and filled a large library, where they had been placed on view. Among some of the offerings are a beautiful solid silver tea set from Mrs. John P. Whelan; silver mounted piano lamp from Mr. W. Skaife; set of solid silver dinner cutlery from Mr. Robert Eliot; fine hand-painted five o'clock tea set from Miss Doherty; magnificent marble clock from Mr. Rolland; costly library set in brass from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tracey, of Albany; inlaid work table from Mr. and Mrs. W. Kavanagh; case of solid silver coffee spoons from Madame Louis Masson; a beautiful tortoise shell fan from Mrs. Thos. Peck; hand-painted fan from Mrs. R. Wood; set of Fairy-lights from Mrs. de Blacquiere; handsome etching, from Mr. McKeon; costly flower and fruit holder, from the Rev. Dean Doherty; oil painting, showing much taste and talent, done by Miss L. Doherty, from that young lady; gold and silver fruit spoon, from Mr. H. Kavanagh; and many other valuable presents, including *objets de vertu*, parlor ornaments, fancy work and table requisites.

A cheque for a very handsome sum from the Hon. Judge was among the gifts.

The happy couple left in the evening, by train, for Quebec, there to board the S.S. Polynesian, bound for Liverpool. The greater part of the honeymoon will be spent in Ireland.

Mr. and Mrs. Doherty have the wishes of hosts of friends for their future happiness.

THE FISHERY TREATY.

SENATOR GRAY'S REPLY TO MR. FRYE—FISHERMEN APPEALED TO.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—In the Senate today, the resolution offered by Mr. Morgan last Thursday as to the fisheries treaty was taken up and went over till to-morrow, Mr. Morgan objecting to Mr. Sherman's suggestion to consider it adopted, as it had accomplished all that was intended by it. Mr. Morgan intimated that he desired to have further discussion upon it. On motion of Mr. Sherman, the Senate proceeded to consideration of the fisheries treaty in open executive session, and was addressed by Mr. Gray in support of its ratification. He said the Senate was bound to presume that this treaty was the outcome of an honest endeavor and an earnest patriotic desire on the part of the executive to make a satisfactory and advantageous settlement of the vexed question to which it related, and that the President was correct, until the contrary appeared, when he said that it had been made on a basis honorable and just to both parties. He was proud to believe that there never had been an American president to whose performance of the high function of treaty making this presumption did not rightfully attach, and he greatly mistook the temper and sense of the American people if they would tolerate any other discussion of the pending treaty, but the one which appealed to their sober judgment and not to their prejudices or passions and not to a class or section; or if they would countenance a rejection of it for any reasons which did not concern the interests and welfare of the whole country or the honor, the prestige or the dignity of the Republic. Some slurs had been ungenerously cast by the Senator from Maine (Mr. Frye) towards the Secretary of State, but there had never come from the State Department anything like the surrender of American rights in the treaty of 1871 under President Grant's administration, and yet that treaty was one of the triumphs of Gen. Grant's administration, although for the privilege of an inshore fishery, which American fishermen had just abandoned as not worth the license fee of a dollar a ton, it gave the American market to Canadian fishermen and five and a half millions of dollars besides. Notice had been given by Congress of the abrogation of that treaty at the expiration of its term and the United States had been again remitted to the privileges, conditions and restrictions presented by the convention of 1818. Was it surprising, therefore, that the old conditions of dispute and of differing interpretations should again recur? The treaties of 1854 and 1871 had not attempted to settle those questions. They had only postponed them.

Mr. Riddleberger said that the treaty ought not to be ratified because it was a powerdly surrender of American manhood to Great Britain.

Mr. Gray, continuing his argument, said the treaty secured every right of American fishermen, and left the tariff on fish where it ought to be left as a subject to be dealt with by the legislative branch of Congress. No party had a monopoly of patriotism in this country, but if any party had a right to be proud of its record, its traditions and its history as being distinctly and emphatically American, it was the Democratic party. Holding within its ranks the great body of the plain men of the country who depended on their daily toil for their daily bread, it has from the beginning fought the battle of the masses against the classes. If in obedience to a party caucus which sat with closed doors and kept veiled in secrecy the real motives of opposition, the treaty should be defeated by a bare majority, an appeal would be made to the sober judgment of sixty million people, and the brave and honest fishermen themselves would be appealed to, whose rights and interests were secured and maintained by this treaty. At the close of Mr. Gray's speech, Mr. Hoar obtained the floor, and further consideration of the treaty was, on motion of Mr. Sherman, postponed till Monday, the 25th of June. The Senate then, at 5.25 p.m., adjourned.

SWEPT BY THE STORM.

CHICAGO, June 10.—A despatch from Yates, Dak., says several persons were killed in the great tempest yesterday by lightning and flying debris. Those so far identified are Shell King, the celebrated Indian chief, and his son. A farmer living two miles south was found dead in his field, half a mile from the point at which his house was located. The building had been completely wrecked, and it is supposed the man had been carried to the point where found by the wind. Mattie Dambrowski, a girl of 13, living at a settlement six miles south, has not been seen since the storm struck that point, and it is believed that she was blown into the river and drowned. The loss among the Indians is especially severe, as hundreds of them had everything they had swept away.

DEVASTATED BY FLAMES.

THE TOWNS OF NORWAY, MINN., AND CHESLEY, ONT., ALMOST DESTROYED BY FIRE.

MARQUETTE, Mich., June 12.—Nearly all the business portion of Norway, Minn., is in ashes. In all forty-seven houses are destroyed. The fire broke out at 2 p.m., yesterday, and the fire engine broke down before getting a stream on the flames. A terrific wind swept the flames over the town, and until five o'clock there was nothing to bar the progress of the fire. As it swept through the business portion toward the residence portion a scene of wildest excitement prevailed. Everybody in its track hastily removed their effects to places of safety, and the town seemed doomed to total destruction.

The fire department from Iron Mountain was despatched as soon as possible. Before they reached the scene, however, a most terrible storm, amounting almost to a cyclone, accompanied by terrific rain, struck the burning city and soon put a stop to the scene of havoc. Hundreds of people are homeless. The damage is fully $220,000. Only two stores are left, and were it not for the prompt assistance of the people of Iron Mountain much suffering for food would result. There is no immediate suffering for food, however. Norway was the first town built on the iron range and had about two thousand inhabitants. It is on the Menominee branch of the Northwestern railway. There were no fatalities.

CHESLEY, June 9.—A most disastrous fire started at 2 a.m. to-day in Thompson's furniture store, burning the following business places, namely:—J. McConnell, store and dwelling; D. Williams, shoe store; Ketch's jewellery; Wright's jewellery; Bastie's saddlery; Miss Down, millinery and dwelling; Dobbie's barber shop; Stanley & McLagan, hardware; King Bros, furniture; Doggett's baking shop and dwelling; Goodeve's drug store and house; M. A Halliday, dry goods, etc.; Naslands Bros., groceries and dwelling; J. K. Clarke, groceries and dwelling; Dr. Connar, residence; Golding, drug store and house; Haliday Bros., dry goods; Scottr, tailor; J. Dobie, groceries; *Enterprise* office; Graham, tailor; M. Stanley, boots; Mrs. Stanley, millinery and dwelling; Herriot Bros., dry goods and dwelling; Elliot & Carter, hardware; Elliot's Bank; Taylor's restaurant; D. Montgomery, dry goods; Mrs. Kilbourne, fancy goods; Baxter's barber shop; McDonald's shoe store; Ramage's and Brown's and Lamont's butcher shops, Murphy, tailor shop and dwelling; McNaughton's shoe store, dwelling and telegraph office; J. A. Beaton's office; M. Schroeder, general store; J. Johnston, fruit; W. H. Lyness, books and music; McDonald, hotel and Commercial house and stables, post office, Barton's photograph gallery; Miller's law office; D. M. Halliday's dwelling, and five other smaller frame dwellings and the old grist mill. Loss, $150,000. Insurance not known yet, but not near a quarter of loss. No lives lost, two or three badly hurt. Every place of business, with two exceptions, and Adams' hotel totally destroyed.

LONDON, Ont., June 11.—The general store and residence belonging to Mr. Sifton, of Arva, was burned about three o'clock on Sunday morning. The atmospheric conditions were such that the fire appeared close at hand and the city alarm was sounded. The fire brigade turned out and went as far as Mount Hope when they found the blaze apparently as far away as ever. Mr. Sifton's loss is estimated at over $5,000, and there is said to be no insurance on the building; stock partly insured in the Quebec and Citizens.

A VERY SAD TRAGEDY.

A DAUGHTER AND TWO GRANDSONS OF MR. T. C KEEFER DROWNED IN THE OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, June 10.—One of the saddest drowning accidents which has ever taken place in this vicinity occurred about 6.30 o'clock last evening at Rockliffe, a couple of miles below the city, on the Ottawa. Two grandsons of Mr. T. C. Keefer, the well known engineer, Tom and Harry Falding, aged 9 and 11, were bathing in the bay near their grandfather's residence, when the steamer Empress passed on her upward trip. The bay is very deep, but the inshore portion is so filled with sawdust and slabs as to be quite shallow. The little fellows were bathing here when the wash from the passing steamer caught them and dragged them into deep water. Their aunt, Miss Jessie Keefer, about twenty-three years of age, ran into the water to their assistance, but was also dragged beyond her depth, and the three were drowned before any help could reach them. Miss Keefer only returned from Florida, where she had been passing the winter, on Thursday last. Mr. Keefer went west yesterday morning to visit another daughter, who is very ill, and Mrs. Keefer was also absent at the time of the accident. The bodies have been recovered. Great sympathy is felt for Mr. Keefer, who has been sadly afflicted of late, it being only a few months since his son Charlie fell from the Lachine bridge and was drowned.

OUTRAGES BY AMERICAN SEINERS.

HALIFAX, June 10.—A special from Arichat, C.B., says: A strong feeling of indignation prevails over the news of outrages by American seiners on the local fishermen. Stories of an almost incredible character were afloat for some days about poaching Yankees in St. Peter's Bay and steps were taken to ascertain their truth. Robert Wilson, of Rocky Bay, in an interview stated that he set his net yesterday off Little Arisaig and Gronez, and while attending to them later on he saw the crew of the Gloucester seiner Alice Gordon out them in order to carry on their own operations. They were away inside the specified limit, he also states that 30 nets have been destroyed in the same way by other vessels.

The crew of the American fishing schooner Ambrose S. Knight, who were arrested at St. Johns, Nfld., for selling bait to the French, were liberated to-day on the captain's bond.

COL. KING-HARMAN DEAD.

LONDON, June 10.—The Right Hon. Edward Robert King-Harman, Parliamentary Under-Secretary for Ireland and M.P. for the Isle of Thanet, division of Kent, died at his residence in Ireland this morning. He was elected at the general election by over 2,000 majority, and re-elected by acclamation on accepting office. He was only 49 years of age. The reports as to the cause of his death are conflicting. In some accounts his death is attributed to heart disease, in others to stricture of the œsophagus.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

THE ENTHUSIASM STILL UNABATED.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 7.—9.40 a.m., weather very warm. It is stated on good authority that the platform committee has agreed on the tariff plank of 1884, as interpreted by the President's message, but as the vote in committee was close the fight may be carried to the convention floor.

Mr. O'Day, of Missouri, says there will be no fight in the convention over the tariff plank. In this event the convention will adjourn.

10.30 a.m.—The convention is called to order. The only delegates not flying the bandana are Alabama, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Massachusetts, Louisiana, Iowa, Tennessee, Dakota and Maryland.

The invocation was delivered by Dr. Brank, of St. Louis.

10.40 a.m.—The clerk is standing on the desk to read the resolutions. The Indiana men have hoisted a banner with a gray handkerchief amid cheering by the Gray and Thurman people at intervals. Most of the delegates are on their feet. Cheering was renewed as Texas sports the bandana.

THURMAN NOMINATED.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Thurman is nominated for the vice-presidency.

MRS. CLEVELAND REFUTES A SLANDER.

BOSTON, June 7.—Some days since a newspaper published in Worcester, Mass., published an interview with a Rev. Mr. Pendleton of the Baptist denomination in which that person was made to say:—

"The story of his (Cleveland's) debauches and of his riotous conduct does not stop at the bare relation of a drunken frolic, but goes further, and tells of his abusive and insulting conduct to Mrs. Cleveland—such abuse and such insults as are not confined to mere talk, but expressed by blows. It is alleged, and the source of information gives it weight of authority, that Cleveland's domestic relations are far from perfect; that at times he beats and otherwise illtreats his young wife; and that her trip to New York some time since was the direct and immediate result of his abuse of her and of the domestic relations which exist in the White house. The same high authority declares it was for that reason her mother was forced out of the White house and packed off to Europe. Any one who goes to Washington now-hard mingles at all in society, or if he gains admission into administrative circles, can doubtless verify these assertions."

A Worcester lady sent this statement to Mrs. Cleveland, and received the following reply:

Executive Mansion, Washington,
3rd June, 1888.

Mrs. Nicodemus,

DEAR MADAM,—I can only say in answer to your letter that every statement made by Rev. C. A. Pendleton in the interview which you send me is basely false, and I pity a man of his calling who has been made a tool to give circulation to such wicked and heartless lies. I can wish the women of our country no greater blessing than that their homely lives may be as happy and their husbands may be as kind, attentive and considerate and affectionate as mine.

Very truly,
FRANCIS F. CLEVELAND.

The clergyman claims that he was misquoted in his interview.

A CABLE TO AUSTRALIA.

VICTORIA, B.C., June 7.—The Provincial Government have been informed that the English Admiralty has designated H. M. S. Egeria to survey a route for mail steamers and for a submarine cable between British Columbia and Australia. Admiral Fairfax, commander of the Australian squadron, has received the necessary orders directing the use of the Egeria for the work. The vessel is a composite sloop of 940 tons, specially built for surveying purposes, and is under command of Captain Pelham, Aldrich. The work, which is one of the greatest ever undertaken of its kind, will occupy nearly three years. The route to be surveyed will be 200 miles wide for the entire distance. It will commence from a point on the east coast of Australia and proceed via the extreme northern coast of New Zealand, thence to British Columbia, passing the Fiji Islands, and landing at Victoria, on the southern end of Vancouver island. It was through the influence of the Canadian Pacific railroad that the work was undertaken. The distance is over 7,500 miles.

DRAGGED UNDER BY A MONSTER.

LOUISVILLE, June 8.—Charles Murphy, a stout young fisherman, who lives in Jefferson Valley, left home this morning at three o'clock to take advantage of the time when the fish are out feeding on the falls. He tied the string of the net to his wrist and made a spread in water about four feet deep and just outside of a powerful current. The catch was made and he was seen to draw it towards him by a fisherman near by, but all at once he was pulled into the torrent while yelling for help. Before assistance reached him he was beneath a flat rock, and it was impossible to rescue him. The supposition is that he caught a monster fish which pulled him into the rapids, and the string of the net being tied to his wrist, he was drawn under.

LIONIZING A DEPOSED PRIEST.

DETROIT, Mich., June 9.—Two years ago Father Kolasinski, pastor of the Polish Catholic church at St. Albertus, was deposed by Bishop Borgess. A series of riots followed, and the whole town was kept in excitement for many weeks. Kolasinski finally went to Dakota. Last week it was announced that Bishop Borgess would officiate in St. Albertus' church June 24. Having sworn that the bishop who deprived them of their beloved pastor should never officiate in his old place, they sent for Kolasinski, who arrived yesterday. Over 6,000 Poles fought with each other to get near the priest, kissed the hem of his garments, the ground on which he walked, and prostrated themselves before him. A lot of women, sobbing as if their hearts would break, lifted their idol upon their shoulders and bore him to the parish school-house, where they held a grand levee. Kolasinski says he will be reinstated by Bishop Borgess' successor.

The people of this country are not in need of any new language. Many of them cannot speak the one they have.