

There's silence. Mrs. Gibbs rubs away Joanna cleans off the breakfast service. Suddenly the widow breaks out:

"Look here, Miss Wild, I don't want to take no mean advantage of you, but of course, I can't afford to keep you for nothing. But I will keep you, board, and everything, for—say a fortnight—that will give you time to look about you and get used to town—for that red shawl of yours. There's a like that shawl—if you think it a fair exchange, say so."

She looks eagerly at Mrs. Gibbs, the proposal, evidently feeling a refusal. That any one can possess such a beautiful garment and be willing to part with it, is what she does not expect. But Joanna's face lights with relief at the offer.

"The red shawl!" she exclaims, laughing, and again wondering what honest Mrs. Gibbs would say if she knew how she had come by it. "Why, certainly. I am glad to be rid of it—I could not wear a red shawl if I wanted to. I am sure I do not know why I bought it. Take it and welcome."

The widow draws a long breath—the desire of many years is attained at last.

"Well, I'm sure, I'm much obliged. It's a beautiful shawl, all wool, soft as silk, and such a lovely color. I will tell you what I'll do," cries Mrs. Gibbs in a burst of gratitude, "you shall stay for three weeks, if you've a mind to, and I'll find you a nice easy place in a small family, as waitress, or nurse girl, or something of the sort. Would you mind wearing a cap and white apron?"

It appears upon explanation that Joanna would mind those badges of servitude, although otherwise preferring the situation of children's nurse.

"Well, then, it must be general housework, I suppose," says Mrs. Gibbs, "but never mind. I'll find you a nice easy place, with only two or three in the family, and every Sunday out. You must come to see me often, and look upon this as your home whenever out of place."

Amicable relations of the warmest kind being thus established through the medium of Liz's brilliant red shawl, no more is said. But fate has decreed that Joanna is not to get that "nice easy place" or begin life as a maid of all work. Her school and her five years' steady training stand her in stead at last, in the very way she least expects.

It begins by the cordial friendship that springs up in the bosoms of Alonzo and Melissa for Miss Wild. They take to her, and she to them, in a way quite wonderful, considering the brevity of the acquaintance.

On the evening of the 3rd day, as Joanna sits in the rocking-chair before the glowing stove, with Melissa and her "bottle baby" in her lap, it chances that, half unconsciously, she begins to sing. It is that little Scotch song Frank Livingston used to like, "My ainle side."

Mrs. Gibbs is ironing. Outside a wild night is closing in, with high wind and lashing sleet and rain. As Joanna sits and rocks, she is thinking how this fierce tempest is surging through the pine woods, rattling the timbers of the old mill, troubling the frozen depths of Black's Dam. She shudders to think that but for George Blake—oh, poor George Blake!—she might be lying at this hour dead in its foul waters. What are they doing at Sleaford's?—what at Abbott Wood? What does Mrs. Abbott, Geoffrey, Leo, think of her? Is George Blake seeking her through the vast city in vain? Is Frank Livingston going to the opera, or the theatre, or a ball somewhere up in these stately brown-stone streets?

As she thinks she sings, and as she sings Mrs. Gibbs gradually ceases work, and listens with open mouth. The Scotch song is finished; she begins another, a German cradle song this time, a crooning, sweet sort of lullaby that Leo used to like at this hour. The iron in the listener's hand has grown cold; she stands lost in wonder at this singing bird she has blessed.

"Lord bless me, Miss Wild!" she says, when Joanna ceases, "wherever did you learn to sing like that?"

The girl looks up at her vacantly, not yet returned from dreamland.

"Eh?" she says; "singing? Was I singing? I did not know it. I was thinking of something else."

Mrs. Gibbs stares.

"Upon my word, Miss Wild," she exclaims, "you are a strange young woman! Why, you sing like a—like a—like Mademoiselle Azelma herself!"

"Who is Mademoiselle Azelma?"

"She is a singing lady—a German. Who learned you to sing in German? I declare, I never was more surprised in my life!"

"Indeed! Because I can sing? Oh, yes, I can sing—I can play, too, although my hands do not look like it," Joanna said, smiling.

"You're the most wonderful young girl I ever came across!" repeats wondering Mrs. Gibbs. "Who would ever think you could sing like that? Do sing another—out loud this time. Never mind Liszy—she's asleep."

Joanna obeys. She uplifts that fine, pure, strong contralto of hers, and sings, "Roberto o cheodoro," and the Italian, and the compass of voice, and the thrilling sweetness of the song itself, completely confounds good Mrs. Gibbs. She gives up utterly, and sits down.

"Wall, I never!" she says, and stares blankly at the girl. "I never in all my life!—another stanza. 'I do declare I never did!'—says Mrs. Gibbs, and gets up again with a gasp.

Joanna laughs outright. She has a delightful laugh—merry, girlish, sweet—but its sound is so unusual, it startles herself.

"Is it so very wonderful then?" she says, still laughing. "I know I sing well; I was well taught."

"Tell me this," says Mrs. Gibbs, almost angrily—"why did you say you had no friends, when you have the education, and manners, and dress of a lady? Why, your musical education must have cost a sight."

"I suppose it did. I told you I had one friend—the lady who gave me my watch. When I was a little half-starved, ill-nerved child, she heard me sing, and thought my voice worth cultivating. She has educated me; I owe her everything. She would have taken me for good, long ago, only those I lived with would not give me up."

"Why did you not go to her when you ran away?"

"I would not have been allowed to remain. There were other reasons besides. But you need not be afraid; I will work just as well when you get me that place, as though I could not sing a note."

"You work!" retorts Mrs. Gibbs, almost contemptuously; "with such a voice as that! I will get you no place. I will speak to Mr. Ericson about you instead."

Joanna looks inquiringly.

Mr. Ericson is a German, says the widow, resuming her work—a teacher of music, and singing—I do up his linen. His brother is the proprietor of a theatre—a little German theatre—and Mlle. Azelma sings there, and makes ever so much money. But Mlle. Azelma is a very difficult lady to get along with; whenever she is out of temper, it flies to her throat, and she cannot sleep that night. Professor Ericson swears

at her awfully in Dutch, and says if he could get any one to take her place, he would send her about her business. Now, I have heard her, and I do think you sing better than she does; and then you have been trained to singing, which is everything. To-morrow, I am going to take his shirt, home, and you shall go with me, and sing for him; if he takes a fancy to you, your fortune is made!"

"But I don't want to go on the stage," Joanna says, blankly. "I could not. I never was in a theatre in my life. I never thought of such a thing."

"Then you had better begin, for it's the very thing to suit you, with that voice. You will earn ten times as much as in any other way, and if you know how to take care of yourself, it's as safe as any other life. It's a most respectable little theatre, only not first-class, of course. Fashionable people don't go there. Mr. Ericson has given me and Thad tickets often. Make up your mind, my dear, that that voice wasn't given you for nothing, or all that teaching either, and earn your living in the easiest way. Come with me to-morrow, and let Mr. Ericson hear you."

Joanna is startled; the idea is new, but she is open to conviction. She goes with Mrs. Gibbs on the morrow, and is presented in due form to Herr Ericson, a little, yellow man, with a bushy white moustache and a frowning brow.

"You can sing?" he says, scowling under his eyebrows at the girl. "Bah! Mrs. Gibbs does not know singing, when she hears it. You can play? There is a piano—while I pay for my shirts, sit down and sing a song."

His brusque manner sets Joanna more completely at her ease than any civility. He looks at her contemptuously. She will show this cross little man she can sing. She seats herself, plays a prelude, and begins one of her best German songs. The little professor counts out his laudress' money, stops suddenly, fixes his spectacles more securely on his nose, rises hastily, crosses to the piano, and scowls a scowl of intense surprise.

"Good!" he says, a trifle more snappishly than if possible than before. "You can sing. And you have been trained. That is a very good song, and rendered with expression. You want to go on the stage?"

Joanna shrugs her shoulder.

"I really do not care about it, Herr Professor. I never thought of such a thing until Mrs. Gibbs suggested it."

"Humph! If I get you a place will you accept it?"

"A situation—an engagement to sing at my brother's theatre. The salary will not be much at first. You can go on in the chorus, and so get used to the stage. And I have a project in my mind. Yes, a project—"

He breaks off and walks rapidly up and down, his hands in his pantaloons' pockets, frowning horribly, and biting his moustache.

"Look you here!" he says. "You can sing. You suit me. You are the sort of a young woman I have been looking for for some time. Plenty can sing. Bah! that is nothing! A voice without cultivation—that is the devil! You have been trained. In a week you might go before an audience and make your debut. You shall go before an audience. You shall make your debut! Tell me this—who are your friends?"

"I have none, Mr. Ericson."

"Good! Better and better! Friends are the very devils! Now listen to me. Hundreds would jump at the offer I am going to make, with voices as good as yours, only not the cultivation—mind you. You have a voice—yes. You will make a success—true. You will never be a great cantatrice! shaking one nervous finger at her, "do not think it; not a Nilsson, nor a Patti—nothing like it; but a fair singer, a popular vocalist, that you will be. And you shall make your debut at my brother's theatre, and you shall be paid, and you shall be my protegee. Mlle. Azelma shall go to the devil! But you will make no engagement with my brother, for I have another project in my head," tapping that member. "Later you shall hear. To-day I will speak to my brother; to-morrow night you shall go in the chorus. Good-day."

He turns them out of the room, then flies after and calls back Mrs. Gibbs. For Joanna, she is fairly bewildered with the rapidity of all this.

"You take care of that girl, Madama Gibbs!" the professor says, frowning fiercely. "Mark you! she has a fortune in her throat!"

It all comes to pass as the professor wills. He is a sort of human whirlwind, with no idea of letting any other living creature have a speak of his own where he is. He does speak to "my brother"—a large, mild man of true German solidity. He provides a costume for the debutante, and sends her on in the chorus. It is a small theatre; the performance is German; the actors, the singers, the audience, all are Germans. Joanna goes on, and goes off with a pliegeun that even Professor Ericson admires. She is nothing daunted by all the faces, and is used to drawing-room performances.

After a night or two, she begins to enter into the spirit of the thing, and to like it. The professor loses no time; he begins at once to drill her in Mlle. Azelma's principal roles. She hears that popular prima donna, and feels convinced that she can equal her at least. A spirit of ambition, of rivalry, arises within her. The first time Azelma's temper flies to her throat, she, Miss Wild, is to take her place.

That time is not long coming. Miss Azelma's latest costume fits badly, her larynx is at once affected; that evening she is too seriously indisposed to sing—something else must be constituted. Nothing else shall, swears the Herr Professor. And in a beautiful costume, Miss Wild, to the surprise of everybody, takes Mlle. Azelma's part, and sings better than that lady ever did in all her life. The audience applaud—they, like the management, are tired of the leading lady's caprices. Herr Ericson glows with delight. He faintly clasps Joanna in his arms when she comes off.

"You sing like an angel," he cries, in a rapture. "Mlle. Azelma may go hang herself! Ah! I foresee my project will be a grand success."

Next day the project is unfolded. It is to travel through the country with Joanna, and another protegee of his, a young Italian tenor he has picked up and instructed, and give concerts. Madame Ericson, who is also a vocalist of no mean ability, goes with them. They will be a company of four; and they will storm the provinces! They will make their fortunes! They will see life! They will cover themselves with immortality!

(To be Continued.)

THE INFORMER CASE.

THE "POST" LIBEL SUIT.

SPECIFIC PLEA.

Thursday, June 15.

The following plea of specification in the Post libel suit was filed this morning in the Court of Queen's Bench, before Justice Dorton on behalf of Mr. Whelan, Manager of The Post.

Canada: Province of Quebec, District of Montreal. No. 13.

IN THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH. (CROWN SIDE.)

THE QUEEN vs. JOHN PATRICK WHELAN.

Upon an Indictment for Libel.

And the said John Patrick Whelan for a plea in this behalf saith that he is not guilty. And for a further plea in this behalf the said John Patrick Whelan saith that Our Lady the Queen ought not further to prosecute the said indictment against him because he saith that before and at the time of the publication in the said indictment mentioned, the matters charged in the article recited in the said indictment, and therein alleged to be libel against the Francis Bernard McNamee therein mentioned, were and are true, and particularly it was and is true that he, the said Francis Bernard McNamee, was among the first to introduce Fenianism into Canada, and was the principal if not the sole instrument in the original organization of a branch of that body in this city, to wit, the City of Montreal, and that he endeavored to graft Fenianism upon the St. Patrick's Society as it then existed.

And more particularly and specifically the said John Patrick Whelan saith that in the fall of the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two the said Francis Bernard McNamee having procured from the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal a letter or letters of introduction to John O'Mahoney, then of the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, who was then the Head Centre, to wit, the chief executive officer of the Fenian Brotherhood or organization in the United States of America, went to said City of New York, where he had an interview with the said John O'Mahoney, and upon his return he, the said Francis Bernard McNamee, called and held a meeting at his own residence, in the City of Montreal, at which meeting he gave an account of his said visit to New York and interviews with the said O'Mahoney, and stated and represented that he had been authorized by the latter to establish a circle, to wit, a branch of the Fenian Brotherhood, or an association to act in sympathy with and afford assistance to an association or society which was designated as the Hibernian Society, the object whereof was to aid and assist the said Fenian Brotherhood in attaining the objects for which said Fenian Brotherhood had been instituted, and to subscribe and raise moneys, and forward the same to the said Fenian Brotherhood, to be used by such Brotherhood in furthering its ends and objects, and whose members bound themselves by solemn pledge to further as aforesaid the objects of said Fenian Brotherhood, and to yield obedience to their superior officers in the inner circle of said Brotherhood, of the outer circle whereof said society was to form, and did actually form part, and the said society, though designated as aforesaid and represented as being a benevolent society, was virtually and in reality a branch of the Fenian Brotherhood; that after one or two other meetings to complete the organization of said society, the said Francis Bernard McNamee was elected president thereof, and accepted the said office, and fulfilled the duties thereof, and was from the commencement and continued to be throughout the existence of said society the inspiring and guiding spirit thereof; that about six months after the establishment of said organization the said Francis Bernard McNamee withdrew from the presidency thereof in order and in the hope that certain persons who had held aloof from said society might be induced to become members thereof, but after such withdrawal, and throughout all the time of the existence of said branch of the Fenian organization, as well while the same was known as the Hibernian Society as later when the same had assumed the name of the Fenian Brotherhood, he, the said Francis Bernard McNamee continued to be an active sympathizer with it, and contributed to its funds, and had as much to do therewith, and was cognizant of and a party to all its plans and doings, as fully as though he had continued to be president thereof; that the persons whom the said Francis Bernard McNamee called together, and who were present at the meetings aforesaid, and formed said society organized as aforesaid by the said McNamee, were at the time and continued thereafter to be members of the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, as it then existed, of which he the said McNamee was also and continued to be a member, and by their means and with their assistance the said Francis Bernard McNamee brought the said St. Patrick's Society under Fenian influence, endeavored to procure their Hall for the meetings of the above mentioned Society or branch of the Fenian Society, and one of the results of such Fenian influence being the expulsion from the said St. Patrick's Society of the late Honorable Thomas D'Arcy McGee, on account of his being obnoxious to such Fenian organization, and ultimately mainly by the assistance of the members of said branch or circle of the Fenian Brotherhood, and sympathizers therewith, procured himself in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine to be elected President of said St. Patrick's Society.

And the said John Patrick Whelan further specifically alleges that the said Francis Bernard McNamee swore in, or administered to numerous persons in the city of Montreal and elsewhere the oath, pledge or affirmation of the Fenian Brotherhood for the purpose of admitting them as members thereof, both while he was President of such association or branch as aforesaid and afterwards, the said persons being too many to be enumerated and their names not being all known to the said John Patrick Whelan, among whom he mentions

such such oath, pledge or affirmation, among the latter being: JAMES GILCHRIST, THOMAS ANDERSON, JOHN PATRICK WHELAN, and the said John Patrick Whelan further alleges that before and at the time of the publication aforesaid it was, and is, true that having introduced Fenianism, and induced unsuspecting and misguided persons to become members of the Fenian organization, he, the said Francis Bernard McNamee, betrayed his dupes to the Government of Canada, revealed to that Government all the plans and doings of the men whom he had made amenable to the law, so that he might be enriched by their betrayal, and the said John Patrick Whelan more specifically alleges that from the time he so introduced Fenianism into Canada, as above set forth up to the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, and more particularly during the years one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, and one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, the said Francis Bernard McNamee was, and continued to be, a spy and informer in the pay of the Secret Service of the Government of Canada, and as such was bound to reveal to said Government all the foregoing facts known to him concerning the organization of Fenianism, with the exception of his own share therein, and all the plans, projects, doings and decisions of said Society, and of the Fenian organization which had spread throughout Canada, and of all whose doings he became and was aware, as well by representing himself as an honest and genuine member thereof and sympathizer therewith, as by means of procuring others who were members of branches to which he had not access to reveal to him what transpired therein—all of which together with the names of persons who were members and sympathizers of said Brotherhood and subscribers to its funds, he, in his capacity aforesaid of a spy and informer, revealed and made known to the said Government of Canada, and received as the reward of his services in giving such information large sums of money out of the Secret Service funds of Canada.

And the said John Patrick Whelan further alleges that before and at the time of the publication aforesaid, it was and is true that the introduction of Fenianism was not the first illegal means he, the said Francis Bernard McNamee, resorted to, of making money, for it was and is well-known, as the fact was and is that during the American war, he was engaged as a crimp and bounty-broker, and employed agents in the business. And the said John Patrick Whelan more specifically alleges that, during the period of said war, to wit: from the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, up to and including the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, the said Francis Bernard McNamee had an office in the city of Quebec, ostensibly for the purpose of employing men to work upon railroads and other works required in different parts of the United States of America, and had agents both in said city of Quebec and in the city of Montreal and elsewhere in Canada and the United States of America—the real purpose, object and business of said office and of said agents being the collecting of men, and sending them into the United States and inducing them to enlist in the armies of the United States, by means of leaving them when they arrived there without means or work, and placing them in the alternative of starving or enlisting in said armies, and by otherwise inducing them to so enlist, and that for and by means of the enlistment of such men, the said Francis Bernard McNamee received payment in the shape of the whole or a portion of the bounty given by the United States Government for recruits, or of money paid by persons and corporations in the said United States for such men as substitutes for citizens of said United States who had been drafted into said armies, and that the facts aforesaid were long before, and at the time of the publication aforesaid, and are well known, and that said Francis Bernard McNamee about

one thousand eight hundred and at stated in presence of of the of the city of Montreal, and one of that a large number of men whom he, the said McNamee, had induced to go and sent into the United States as aforesaid, thought they were going to work on a railroad, but that they would soon find themselves in the American army, and that they were worth one hundred dollars each to him the said McNamee.

That among the persons whom he, the said McNamee, so procured and caused to enlist as aforesaid, were and are, (here follow the names which are suppressed for the time) in addition to and besides many others whose names are unknown, the majority of them never having returned to Canada to tell the tale, and that he endeavored to so induce and procure one J. M. of the city of Quebec, but unsuccessfully, among numerous others. And that the agents whom he employed, and who worked with him in said business of crimping and bounty broking were, and are, in addition to many others whose names are to said John Patrick Whelan unknown;

And the said John Patrick Whelan saith, that before and at the time of the publication aforesaid, it was and is true that in the expression in his recent speech in St. Patrick's Hall, where he refers to the fate that should be meted out to genuine informers, he the said Francis Bernard McNamee has shown himself to be in character, as well as in expression, the same man who not many years ago offered a certain person five hundred dollars (\$500) "to put daylight through" a prominent citizen who had been head of a leading public concern, and had done him (McNamee) some real or supposed injury; and that the said Francis Bernard McNamee did in the speech aforesaid declare that "during his life and the associations with the men of Montreal, his doctrine was that informers should have short lives, that he had advocated that doctrine, and he fervently hoped that it would be carried out to the end of the chapter, and he thought that any genuine informer who could be found who had damaged any man in Ireland or damaged the Irish cause in Montreal, by giving information, should be made an end of quick, sharp and decisive;" and also "if such a man does exist who would betray his countrymen when they thought he was serving his country, he is deserving of the bullet that can reach him;" and that in the fall of the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one in the said city of Montreal, he, the said Francis Bernard McNamee, offered five hundred dollars to one ————, then of said city, if he, the said ————, would shoot Mr. Charles J. Bridges, then of said city of Montreal, who had been Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada, whom the said Mc-

Name considered to have done him an injury.

And the said John Patrick Whelan further saith: that before and at the time of the said publication it was and is true that stuffing in his career as an election bummer, having fitted himself by a course of crimping, bounty broking and informing, and made money at each, he, the said Francis Bernard McNamee, has not been content to enjoy his ill-gotten gains in obscurity; but has obtruded and forced himself forward on all public occasions as the representative Irishman of Montreal, has posed as the absolute dictator in matters affecting the Irish community, till he has nearly succeeded in driving all respectable Irishmen in disgust from taking any active part or interest in such matters, and has been in fact a disgrace, an incubus upon the shoulders of the Irish people of this city, to wit, the city of Montreal, thwarting or perverting to his own personal aggrandizement every step that they have taken in connection with national or other affairs;

And further the said John Patrick Whelan saith that for and by reason of the facts hereinabove recited and set forth, as well as the reasons hereinabove alleged it was and is for the public benefit that the said matter so charged in the said article in said indictment mentioned should be published.

And the said John Patrick Whelan saith that the said Francis Bernard McNamee has been for several years past and is, and was at the time of the publication aforesaid, and has held himself out to be a public man; that he has been and is President of the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, a national, religious and charitable organization incorporated under the laws in force in this Province, and which was organized and established to be, and has in times past been, and holds itself out to be and is looked upon as a body representing and exercising a great influence among the Irish community of the city of Montreal, and for whose acts and those of its officers as such, the citizens of Montreal of Irish birth or descent and professing the Catholic religion, are considered to be responsible for the acts of their representative association, and which Society does actually wield a very considerable influence as such representative association, and it is, therefore, of great interest to the public of said city generally, and to the citizens thereof aforesaid of Irish birth and descent and professing the said Catholic religion in particular, that the said Society should be under the control and guidance of men of honor and probity, and men who would be incapable of the acts and deeds hereinabove alleged to have been committed by the said Francis Bernard McNamee, and whose influence upon said society, its members and the Irish community generally would be such a man guilty of the offences and misdeeds aforesaid could not wield, and whose respectability and high character would secure the respect of the citizens of Montreal generally.

That before and at the time of said publication aforesaid the said Francis Bernard McNamee had been and was, as above stated, and aspired to continue to be the President of said Society, and was considered as a candidate for re-election to such office at the elections of said Society, which were then approaching, and at which elections which have been since held he was so re-elected, and that under his presidency and control in preceding years the said Society had fallen into disrepute, and lost that respect which it should in its representative capacity have and enjoy.

That the newspaper, The Post, in which the said article complained of appeared, was before and at the time of the publication aforesaid and is largely circulated among the Irish citizens of Montreal aforesaid and the persons who would be called upon to vote at such election and could influence the result thereof, and the said newspaper is published in the interest of the Irish community of Montreal, and said article was published for the purpose of making known to such persons among whom said newspaper circulated as aforesaid the true and real character of the person occupying and aspiring to continue to occupy the position aforesaid, and to call their attention to his utter want of qualification therefor;

That moreover the said Francis Bernard McNamee had been previously accused of the offences and misdeeds above set forth, and more particularly of being a spy and informer by numerous persons, and especially in an article published in the city of Toronto, in the Province of Ontario, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, called the Canadian Freeman, and re-published in a newspaper called the Gazette, published in the city of Montreal, on the seventh day of August in said year, and the said accusation had been repeated as applying to a citizen of Montreal in a newspaper published in the city of New York called The Hour on the fifth day of November last, past, and again repeated and commented upon in articles published in a newspaper called the Springfield Republican on the eighth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, published at Springfield, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America, and in a newspaper called the New York Freeman's Journal, on the nineteenth day of said November, said newspaper published in the city of New York aforesaid;

That as regards the first of the articles lastly above mentioned the said Francis Bernard McNamee took publicly no steps whatever, but that in consequence of the articles secondly above referred to, he called and presided at a meeting of Presidents of Irish Societies at which a committee was appointed to enquire into and investigate the correctness of these articles, and said committee having reported by a majority report—Mr. Richard McShane, a member thereof, having declined to sign the said report—the said Francis Bernard McNamee made the speech hereinabove referred to, wherein among other things he declared that he left the decision of the charges against him to the verdict of the public, and placed himself in their hands and declared he was willing to abide by their decision;

That the said Committee did not make a thorough investigation or a complete and impartial report, and inasmuch as the said charges, when made against an Irish citizen of Montreal, constituting against that particular person, constituting a grave reflection on the Irish citizens of Montreal generally, the said John Patrick Whelan, as Manager of The Post Printing and Publishing Company, proprietors and publishers of the said newspaper, The Post, and with the sanction and approval of the Directors thereof, having investigated into said matter, and ascertained the facts in connection therewith, to wit, the facts hereinabove fully stated, published the same for the motives and reasons fully hereinabove set forth;

That in the concluding words of the article portion of which is recited and complained of in said indictment: "in doing so, to wit, in making the charges above detailed, we, to wit, the said John Patrick Whelan, together with the said Directors, but put in plain words, what has been hinted, whispered and said more or less openly for years. We, to wit, the said John Patrick Whelan, made such

charges calmly and deliberately in the fulfillment of what we, to wit, the said John Patrick Whelan (together with the Directors of the Company aforesaid, proprietors and publishers of the said newspaper, The Post) had made a sacred duty. In his speech, to which we, to wit, the said John Patrick Whelan, together with the said Directors, have already referred, Francis Bernard McNamee declared that "he would leave the charges brought against him to the verdict of the public." We, to wit, the said John Patrick Whelan and the said Directors, have now (to wit, by said article) laid before the Grand Jury of his choice the indictment upon which we (to wit, the said John Patrick Whelan and the said Directors) have felt it our duty to arraign him.

That furthermore the said John Patrick Whelan specially alleges that previous to the publication of the article complained of, he, the said John Patrick Whelan, having been approached by the Reverend Pastor of St. Patrick's Church in this city, acting as a peace-maker, and requested to drop the discussion of the charges above mentioned, expressed his readiness and willingness to do so "on condition that the said Francis Bernard McNamee should immediately resign the presidency of St. Patrick's Society, attend to his business as a private citizen, and by ceasing to thrust himself forward in any way in any public capacity, also cease to be a disturbing element in our midst; and that subsequently in compliance with a request from the said Reverend Pastor, the said John Patrick Whelan agreed to withdraw from said condition above recited the word "immediately," and to alter the said condition so as to allow the said Francis Bernard McNamee to retain the Presidency of the St. Patrick's Society aforesaid, till the end of the said term then current, but that the said Francis Bernard McNamee refused to assent to said condition, and persisted in continuing to figure as a public man, and wrote to the said John Patrick Whelan a threatening and imperious letter challenging him to publish the article now complained of.

And this the said John Patrick Whelan is prepared to verify.

Wherefore he prays judgment, and that by the Court here he may be dismissed and discharged from the said premises in the said indictment above specified.

Montreal, 15th June, 1882.

DOHERTY & DOHERTY,
of Counsel for the said
JOHN PATRICK WHELAN.

"Middle measures are often but middling measures." There are no "middles" about Kidney-Wort. It is the most thoroughly refined "flower" of medicine. It knows no half-way measures, but radically uproots all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels. It overthrows piles, abolishes constipation and treats the system so gently and soothingly as to prove its true kinship to nature in all its phases. It is prepared in both liquid and dry form.

"THE RESOURCES OF CIVILIZATION."
New York, June 16.—A Hong Kong letter says that the British corvette "Comus" and the sloop "Lilly" visited Pellow Island in April to collect a fine of £900 imposed upon the natives for robbing the British schooner "Lilla" wrecked there last year. The natives were unable to obtain more than £150, which was taken, but all the villages in the neighborhood were burned and the chief dwellings blown up as a punishment for the non-payment of the entire fine.

Our town Druggists say that Perry-Davis Pain-Killer sells the best of any medicine they sell. During the hard times of the past few years, there were none too poor to pay their "quarter" for a bottle of that indispensable family medicine. 1402 w

A CATHOLIC PRIEST ASSAULTED BY AN EDITOR.
CLEVELAND, O., June 15.—Rev. Father Honck, private secretary to Bishop Gimour, was ejected from the Leader office this afternoon. The Leader is strongly anti-Catholic, and yesterday contained an editorial to which Father Honck replied by a letter for publication. As it did not appear to-day, Father Honck went to the office for an explanation and the manuscript. The letter is said to contain matter very offensive to Mr. Cowles, chief editor, and when Father Honck called, Mr. Cowles, without waiting to hear the object of his visit, ordered him out, and assaulted him so energetically that Father Honck swore out a warrant of arrest for assault and battery. The affair has created a sensation.

Fellow's Syrup of Hypophosphites supplies matter for bone and blood, rendering it highly beneficial for feeble children. 1402 w

Some of the connections of the Grand Trunk Railway have been selling tickets over that road with but one coupon, good for any number of people. Orders have been given to the conductors of the Grand Trunk not to honor such tickets.

All the People of the Dominion of Canada are Concerned.
Here are some more of the many hundreds of the leading men of the Dominion of Canada who have been cured of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung Disease by Dr. Souville's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the seat of the disease. Read and judge for yourself:—
"Several of my family and friends have been cured of bronchitis, asthma and catarrh by using the Spirometer." John P. Whelan, Manager of The Post and True Witness, Montreal. Mr. C. Hill, Montreal, catarrh and bronchitis. Mr. DaBoucherville, of the Indian Department, Ottawa, catarrh of many years; now cured. Mr. George Ager, Ottawa, catarrh and lung diseases cured. Mrs. Smith, London, wife of Medical Detective, cured of catarrh. George Maguire, Toronto, 482 Adelaide street, west; daughter cured of asthma. George Willis, Exeter, Ont., catarrh and bronchitis. J. D. Armstrong, 138 Yonge street, Toronto, catarrh and catarrhal deafness. Thomas Telfer, 12 Melinda street, Toronto, asthma; cured. Mr. Benjamin A. Drake, St. Urbain street, Montreal, for many years suffering from bronchitis and asthma, is now cured.

Also, the no less surprising cure of Mrs. Benoit, 114 Cathedral street, daughter of Mrs. David Ferrault, who suffered from asthma and bronchitis for over eight years, and who is now perfectly cured.

Mrs. Adamson, of Belleville, cured of bronchitis, and her sister cured of bronchitis and lung disease.

I have no hesitation in saying Dr. Souville's Spirometer will cure catarrh and bronchitis. John O. Fleming, editor of Post and True Witness, Montreal.

The above is sufficient to convince the public of the merits of the Spirometer. The instrument will be expressed to any address.

Call or write, enclosing stamp, to M. Souville, ex-Admiral Surgeon of French Army, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal. Physicians and sufferers can try it free.

HAUNTED ME.

A workman says: "Debt, poverty and suffering haunted me for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring, which did no good. I was completely discouraged until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I procured Hop Bitters and commenced their use, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have been sick a day since; and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost."—Christian Advocate.