"Did he tell you so?" demanded Lady

thet. oms which obtain in our sphere of life? But sodesty, and descram, and a womanly sense groundly, mind described and a wemany sense knowledge of the world (our world), warn the that you are contemplating an act which till be rainous to your character, both for ropriety, and attachment to your husband." Dear me! I had no idea it was so much all that !" said Lady Ethel, with provoking colones. But if the world knew that colonel Bainbridge had especially desired me to remain in Curzon street, perhaps it would alter its opinion, and give me instead some credit for conjugal obedience."

"It is not possible he can have done so !" "It is more than possible; it is true!"
"Well! I doubt not have conceived he had ** Well! I could not have conceived he had so little sense!" replied Lady Clevedon, who was trembling with vexation: "* and you must forgive me if I cannot uphold his demust forgive me li I have been reared to see things in a different light, and I should not think I was following the wishes of your dear lost father, if I countenanced his daughter in a stan of which I am certain he would ter in a step of which I am certain he would have disapproved. [When your husbend

was with you, Ethel, I was always glad to see you at my house, as you well know; but, without his protection, I should not consider I was doing my duty in asking you there. Balls and parties are no fit scenes for a young wife separated from her husband; and if you cannot see that for yourself, I am the proper person to point it out to you."

" How extremely obliged I am to your ladyship for the tender solicitude you show for my good name!" replied Lady Ethal, sarcas-"To be excluded from your reunions tically. "To be excited from your reasons, will be a terrible trial to me; but I will try to bear it with all the fortitude of which I am mixtress, sooner than cast the slightest aller upon your hitherto spotless character.

"Ah! you may laugh!" exclaimed the Countess, who had risen to her feet, that what I tell you is the truth. You have chosen to make a thorough mesalliance; to lower yourself to the level of a tradesman's daughter-in-law; and it behaves you, in consequence, to be more particular than others what you do or say, lest the world should think that you have lost the power of rising above your surroundings."

At this bitter taunt, Lady Ethel, who had also risen to her feet, turned deadly pale. She could cast a sneer herself at the family of her adoption; but it was not in human nature to take it quietly from stranger lips, and those the lips of her stepmother. She flew at Lady Clevedon with her own weapons.

A'mesalliance? And if I have, who did all in her power to hasten its fulfilment? who urged me on to it, by goad and taunt? who tried to take my lover from me? There are we may not have had the opportunity to give them vent."

" Tried? What are you talking of?" "I am talking of you and the Marquis de Lacarras, who will never be more to you than he is now, for all the trouble you have taken "I shall not stay here to be insulted!" ex

claimed Lady Clevedon, as she moved towards

I have no wish that you should stay at all. There has been war between us long enough. Let it be open from this time hence-

'I believe that you are mad !" replied her step-mother, too angry to know what to say. "I daresay that I am," said Lady Ethel. " Four months' close companionship with s tradesman's son must be cause sufficient in your eyes to turn the atrongest brain. And, therefore, perhaps you will the more readily excuse the eccentricity of my avowal that I have little desire to see you here again. Though I conclude that the customs which obtain in your sphere (I have quitted it myself, please to remember) would prevent your ng the tradesman's daughter-in-law, whom a stern sense of duty prevents your inviting to your house in return."

And with a sweeping curtrey, Lady Ethel Bainbridge howed her indignant step-mother out of the room.

Who could have guessed that saw her half an hour afterwards, sipping chocolate with her numerous visitors, and disneusing small talk on every side, that she had just fought so sharp a battle in her husband's cause? Victor de Lacarras was amongst the number of her guests; Lady Clevedon had passed him in the hall, and, to her great annoyance, been quite unable to persuade him to turn back and drive in the park with her instead. Here he was, lounging in his easy, half-insolent fashion over the sofa of her step daughter; by look

and manner daring any one to take his place. Regarding him as the proximate, though unconscious agent in her present trouble Lady Ethel would have felt most disinclined to make him welcome, had it not been for the interview through which she had just passed. Each glance or word from Monsieur-de Lacarras, recalling, as they did, the anger and the coldness of her husband, made her feel uncomfortable; but Lady Cleredon's insolent truths were ringing in her ears, and she could not afford to give the Marquis his congé just yet.

Her step-mother should not have it in her power (so she thought) to point at her fer being deserted by lover and husband at the same time; she should not say that she had attempted to number Victor de Lacarras amongst her ring of satellites, and failed to do so; but she should live to see his attentions—those attentions for which the Counters would give all that she possessed pressed on her, and cook away as less then worthless. For the was the estimation at which she had learned to hold them. Pride, and the lov-of revenge, were still busily at work in Lady Ethel's heart, prompting her to twin with her character—with the good me of her husband—and, if she went too far, even to make shipwreck of the happiness which still remained to her.

But it was an excitement-a distraction from the troubles which, though unacknowledged, pressed heavily upon her heart; and Lady Ethel went in for it as heedlessly as the soldier rushing into battle shuts his eyes to the probability of being wounded, or left dead upon the field.

She laughed and talked that afternoon, in her soft rippling way (one of her great charms was that unexcited, she never laughed or talked in a loud voice), as though she had been the most contented creature in existence; and when her guests alluded to her husband's sudden departure in terms of pity or surprise, was ready with an answer, calcu lated in seeming to set all things right.

His absence was not to be for long; Colonel Bainbridge required change; his father's death had been a shock to him; and for her part she was glad to know he was not compelled to remain in London. To pass through the remainder of the season would have been an aggravation of his trial, and he

could return when he chose. "But did you not long to be able to go with him?" inquired one lady, who considered separation from her husband to be

living death. Colonel Bainbridge would not allow me, was her hostess's reply; "the climate, the hurried journey, and probability of his early return, were all against such an idea !"

"I suppose so ! But how you will count the hours until you see him again."

Lady Ethel turned her tace away; the old slokly sensation had crept over her as she listened to her friend's remarks. What would

the not have given for such happy confi-"Must we resign ourselves to miss you a the opera?" whispered Victor de Lacarras.
"Why should you? I shall probably go

oftener than before." "What a pleasure to hear you say so! you do not intend then to shut yourself up from

"Most certainly not! Do you consider me addicted to solitary confinement?" "And your friends may sometimes claim the honor of being admitted here?" "My friends are always welcome," replied

all socity?"

Lady Ethel, though she thought, a moment afterwards, that she might have made him a more prudent answer.

And accustomed to be courted by insinuations and invendoes, the Marquis de Lacarras took her words for much more than they were

intended to convey. CHAPTER XLIL

THE MARQUIS DE LACARAS HEARS THE TRUTH.

height. Déjeuners, botanical fêtes, "at homes." dinner parties, and dancing parties, followed each other in rapid succession; every hour of every day was filled up by the fashionable world with some fresh scene of folly; and wherever mirth was loudest, and youth and beauty most abundant, was to be met the bride and belle of the season—Lady Ethel Bainbridge.

Everywhere, that is to say, with the exception of Lady Clevedon's réunions,—and as the two ladies had refused to speak to one another since the day of their quarrel, it was not surprising that the Countess rigidly adhered to the resolution which had been the primary cause of it.

Her firmness had its drawbacks, however, for she found, to her annoyance, that the Marquis de Lacarras could be as obstinate as she was; and because her fair step-daughter ceased to grace her assemblies, too often absented himself from them also, in order to spend the evening hanging over Lady Ethel's stall at the opera, or dancing attendance on

her at a ball. Indeed, the constancy with which he adhered to her society had already provoked comment from half the town.

To her he proffered gladly attentions that no other woman had ever had the power publicly to extort from him-transforming himself into a holder of bouquets or carrier of mantles, into a conversationalist or adummy, a partner or a wall flower, just as the humor struck his companion that he should be.

Yet, though lady Ethel professed to enjoy his society, though she took false pleasure in exercising her airs and graces on one hitherto considered in vulnerable, and letting her friends see how she could turn and twist him at her will, she was actuated by no warmer feeling in the pursuit of her amusement than a desire to annoy Lady Clevedon, and let her husband hear (as sooner or later she was certain he would hear) that the indignities he had heaped upon her were powerless to affect her equanimity.

People talked, of course. All the women of her acquaintance (and specially those who had set their caps at the Marquis and failed to attract him) were properly scandalized at her behaviour; and even men-those lenient judges when a pretty woman is put into the prisoner's dock—began to say it was a great pity that Bainbridge should have no hint given him of

how affairs were going on at home.

And if the public was impertinent upon the subject, the Countess of Clevedon was per-

fectly furious. To watch the attention of her admirer, dwindling day by day, until they resolved into mere commonplace politeness—shadows of their former selves—was in itself sufficient aggravation: but when she saw her rival monopolize, without making the least effort to retain them her rage knew no bounds. To have seen Lady Ethel pass through the agonising gradations of hope and fear, and uncertainty and sue pense, that she had done herself, before she could allure the Marquis from her side, and to know that her efforts, if finally successful, could only culminate in her ruin, would have been some sort of consolation to Lady Clevedon's wicked heart; an alleviation, though a nugatory one, of the disappointment sne was enduring.

But, happily for my heroinc, there was no such solace in the future of her step-mother, and the Countess was quick enough to per ceive that though some secret burden evi dently weighed at times on Lady Ethel's mind, it was no longer connected with Victor de Lacarras, whose pertinacious attentions she treated with perfect sang-froid, and returned far oftener with frowns than bmiles. But the Marquis had arrived at that stage of his amatory fever when repulses had no effect except to render his pursuit more ardent; and had Lady Ethel cherished a desire to be revenged upon him for his former conduct to her, she could have found no better opportunity than this to take it in ; but her thoughts at that

time were all directed in another quarter. She was neither well nor happy. Day after day she forced herself to drive, and walk, and talk as usual; and evening after evening she dragged her tired limbs through the routine of fashionable pleasure (so called) that awaited them, but half the time she would have been thankful to remain quietly at home

instead. And yet she could not rest at night; weary as her life made her, and few the hours that she spent in bed, she generally passed them waking; she was full of nervous fancies and uneasy sensations, and her appetite seemed to have vanished with her powers of sleep. The German maid Louise became quite alarmed on the score of her mistress's health, for Lady Ethel had fainted several times during the past month, and grown so thin and weak, that more than one consultation had been held in the servant's hall as to the propriety of giving Dr. Chalmers a private hint upon the sub-

Still, the object of their solicitude was not anxious about herself. She knew that she felt ill at times, and was oftener fatigued than not, but she attributed the unwelcome change to the heat of the weather and the life of excitement she was leading; and often afirmed that as soon as the season was over she should be quite well again. She was ac-customed at this period to keep her bed till about noon, a circumstance which was not entirely attributable to the late hours she inculged in. The fact being that, when down stairs, Lady Ethel missed, and sometimes to a degree that was insupportably pairful to her, all those little fond cares and attentions by which, since the moment of her mariage, her life had been surrounded.

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE. Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, Beamsville, Ont., had what was supposed to be a cancer on her nose. She was about to submit to a cancer doctor's treatment, when she concluded to try Burdock Blood Bitters, internally and extemally, a few bottles of which entirely cured hej

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(To be continued.)

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.) OTTAWA, July 26.—As the political constitution of Canada is without precedent in history, so is her political condition. Nominally dependent, she has no apprehension of Imperial interference with her independence. Her government, absolute within her borders, is implient in the council of nations, even when her own destiny is under discussion. It would be strange indeed if conditions so peculiar did not develop a character equally curious. A boy who has been kept in leading strings till after who has been kept in realing strings the atter he should be a man, is not likely to show worllly capacity on a sudden emergency. Ac-customed to maternal guidance he is unfit to think or act for himself. Much I fear, if the present status continues, that such will be the character of the Canadian people. Nottill after a nation had reached the culmination of its glory and has far gone in decline would it be possible for it to sink to

THE DECREPITUDE OF CORRUPTION now exhibited by this Dominion. But this is not our history. Rather are we like a dissi-pated youth with a careless guardian. Free to do everything but what we ought to do, we astonish the world with our recklessness It was Iuns when Colonel Bainbridge start- debauchery. No free people who had won their ed for the East. London was as full as it liberties in a struggle with tyranny could procould be, and the season considered at its duce, nor would they endure, a minister height. survival, somewhat altered to suit the times, of the old colonial nabob who found palliation in English honors for his cruelty and lust in the plantations. But where the people is the fountain of honor, public spirit, is high. There patriotism is a plant of native growth, takes its strength from the soil of home, and its corona is glorified with the hues of its native heaven. But so long as our public men look to the monarch of a distant island for honor and reward, so long will we have states-men prepared to sacrifice the country to their own ambition. There is

A NOBLE REBUKE

to colonial tuft hunters in Mr. Blake's refusal of a title. It should teach Canadians that they must not hesitate between a man who looks to them for his reward and one who worships a decoration over the sea. In this national regard he gives us a type of manliness that for the sake of our country and our children, we should hasten to put in the place new occupied by Turtuffe in the person of Sir John Macdonald. Among a people jealous of their liberties and profoundly sensible of their rights and responsibilities such legislation as the gerrymander and the franchise acts would be impossible. For those who enjoyed the dangerous advantages conferred by such measures would be alarmed to the extent of resistance against an exercise of authority power which might at any moment place their own necks under the heel of a political oppon-

FEAR OF REPRISAL

is the mother of toleration. And in party politics, if anywhere, men must act on the Golden Rule. He who consents to the deprivation of his neighbor's freedom sacrifices his own, and generally becomes, as he deserves to be, a political slave. By the system of hiring his opponents Sir John Macdonald has stifled the proper expression of public opinion. He has created an intense feeling of resentment to an indefensible, cold-blooded injustice that even in a small minority would constitute a danger to the State. But when the people, so deprived of their franchise under constitutional forms, see the men who have reduced them to impotency rioting in corruption, perpetrating and justifying every infamy by which ministers and members of parliament enrich themselves at the expense of the country, their resentment rises to indig-nation and results in exasperation. Do the mass of those who vote for the Conservative ticket—men who we must consider as individually honest-realize what

A TERRIBLE SCORPION WHIP

they are preparing for their own backs when for any reason or no reason they condone such for any reason or no reason they condone such conduct? Were I writing of the worst period of French corruption previous to the Revolution, or the most profligate era in England since her Revolution, I could not point to instances more significant of moral degradation than are openly confessed, here in Cauada, in the present day. With a callous contempt for the decenies, not to mention the virtues, of public life, ministers accept bribes direct from Government contractors vote themselves enormous subsidies under rail-way pretexts; make the Customs Department an engine by which a lawyer, like McMaster, may blackmail merchants, and, as if to add

THE LOWEST INFAMY

to the sum of their villainies, turn the Civil Service into a house of prostitution, as charged by Mr. Chagnon. Nor is this all, black as the record is, for there is hardly a crime which men of expression, incoherency and inconin their position could perpetrate without sequence of argument are the main characterrisk of penitentiary which cannot be istics of the speech, while the fulsomeness of proved against them. This is no exaggeration. the pretended loyalty is disgusting. It is Let any man challenge it and we shall see. There things have been before the public gaze for months. The corruptions of the government are festering in the sun. Honest people hold their noses at the mention of them. Yet I am told by a Conservative authority that "Sir John has got Ontario solid with the franchise and gerrymander; he will fix Quebec, as he has often done before; he can bribe the Maritime Provinces, and there's no use talking." This is

TORY MORALITY.

This is what Canadians are called upon to approve and substantiate. Sir John Macdonald's followers cred:t him with infallibility in unscrupulousness, and suppose him endowed with estimation, to the devil, and the devil alone. Perhaps they are right, and believers in demonac possession may be correct after all. Certainly, for the brain that could conceive, the hands that could perform, the party that could applaud and the people who could approve the policy of Sir John Macdonald and his ministry, we will look in vain on earth for a precedent, and must descend to those regions where

"Satan exalted sat, by merit raised To that bad eminence."

CHAMBLY ELECTION. All eyes are turned to Chambly. The Gov ernment organ here protests vehemently against making the execution of Riel an issue in the elections. When we remember that Riel was hanged to secure the Orange vote, the protests of the organ come with the sepul-chral hollowness of a man digging a grave. If there is an issue that should be fought to the bitter end it is the murder of Riel. The Government had not even the tyrant's plea, necessity, to excuse its crime. It was tyrannical from policy, and it is opposed on principle. The moving truth that underlies Burke's great axiom is forgotten or ignored by ministerial apologists. Rebellion is ipso facto proof of bad government and carries condemnation of the con tionof misused authority. The tragedy at Regins was the culminating act of a long series of political outrages suffered by the French people. It touched their hearts closer than any other action of which the government was suilty. Why should it not be an issue? Were there no other wrong French-Canadians should hold it a sacred duty to vote against the Ministry?

sacred duty to vote against the Ministry?
OTAWA, July 28.—It would seem as if the
anti-Irish Tory press on both sides of the water
had deliberately set to work to annoy and exasperate the Irish people. Despite the fact that Ireland is at this moment the most tranquil nation on the earth, these disturbers of the peace would stir up strife with the hope of ob-taining an excuse for the reimposition of their favorite policy of coercion. But the late election has changed the whole face of the contest for Irish autonomy. The fact that Scotland, Wales and half England have declared in favor of granting Home Rule, has wrought a wonderful change in the feelings of Irishmen the world over towards the empire. try
The contest is no longer between the British nation and the Irish nation, but between the Cured Irish nation, kacked by the British democracy, and an English party. Lord Salisbury, as the

leader of the latter, has won a victory at the

WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT? One thing is certain. He dare not attempt a Cromwellian policy, and between that and Home Rule there is no safe halting place. From the good will of the Tories Ir land can expect nothing, from their fears and their weakness a great deal. I heir difficulties are only beginning. Lord Salisbury, in forming his cabinet, has to choose between aged imbedility and youthful bumptionsness. Statesmen there are none in the Tory party. Their only hope is in a coa-lition with the Whigs, and it would perhaps be as well that the remnants of the two old par-ties should unite. Both have gone to seed and may as well be cut down together. The ground would thus be cleared for those who must come after them. Meantime, Irishmen will look on calmly, for they know the day of victory is at hand.

OTTAWA COUNTY.

The political situation is somewhat mixed in Ottawa county, as far as the Conservatives are concerned. The Liberals have nominated Mr. Rochon, mayor of Hull, a talented and popular lawyer, for the Local house, with fair prospects of success. On the other side the Conservatives are distracted with the conflicting claims of Mr. Cormier, warden of the county, and Dr. Gra-ham, both having been nominated at separate meetings. Local as well as political issues are involved, and the railway question will have a very decided influence in some sections. The situation is further complicated by the announcement that Mr. T. P. Foran will run a an Independent. As things stand at present Mr. Rochon is the favorite in the field. He has the support of the great majority of the French, and will be sustained by Hull on account of his advocacy of the removal of the capital of the county to that city from Aylmer, where Mr. Cormer is anxious to have it retained. Disgust among the Gatmeau people at the humburging and trickery that have characterized the management of the projected Gatineau Valley railroad will

CREATE A DIVERSION

in favor of the Opposition. Should all the candidates named go to the polls Mr. Rochon is sure to win with the French and Hull votes, Should the contest, however, be narrowed down to a straight fight between two party candidates. the chances will still be in his favor. Mr. Cor-mier is not popular with the English speaking electors. Between the two regular Government and Opposition candidates, Mr. Foran would not have much hope. Quite possibly the Tories may be forced to take him up and drop Cormier, in which case there can be little doubt of the result. His conversion from Liberalism at this juncture is too suspicious. It is stated that he was an applicant for the judgeship made vacant by the death of Judge McDougall. His application was backed by Mr. Costigan, although it was hopsless; but he got an assurance that he would be remembered in the future. Whether this was sufficient to win him over to the Tories I cannot say, but his Liberalism has cooled down to independence, which gives him a very equivocal standing and injures his chances for election. A convention of Conservatives from all parts of the county has been called, when it is expected that a candidate will be chosen. But there are not wanting signs of a break among that party, and Mr. Joshua Ellard is mentioned as a candidate for the House of Commons. The failure of the Conservatives to perform any of their promises, and the indifference with which they treat the representations of the people have created a strong feeling of dissatisfaction which may lead to their defeat in the county.

IN THE CITY

the storm over Mayor McDougal's veto has the storm over Mayor McDougal's veto has dwindled to a calm. It is somewhat curious that the great Protestant Wellington ward, which its inhabitants claim as possessing the wealth and intelligence of the city, is unable to support a respectable market, while the lower town market is flourishing and growing greater twenty. However town market would be closed. yearly. Upper town market would be closed entirely were it not for the Hanrahan Brothers, who, by the way, are Irish Catholics.

A great deal of buncombe has been talked about Protestant preponderance of wealth and intelligence. The Catholic sections of the city are progressing faster than the Pro-testant, and even in Wellington ward some of the weathiest and most enterprising citizens are Catholics. The sectional cry is got up by a small fanatical section who make up in noise what they lack in intelligence, but whose power for mischief is I am glad to say in inverse ratio to their bigotry.

OTTAWA, July 28.-Mr. Chapleau's speech, as given by the friendly hand of the Gazette, is perhaps the most astonishing performance achieved by a politician in the way of an election address for a long time. Its peculiarity is not in its wit or its wisdom, but in the view it affords of the mental calibre of the man. Poverty of expression, incoherency and inconthe pretended loyalty is disgusting. It is just the sort of speech we would expect from a man who, by the constant practice of expedients, had dissipated his moral fibre and substituted for it an automatic idea of policy. He seems to have lost even the capacity of paying the hypocrit's compliment to virtue. Not but that he is willing enough to assume a virtue, though he has it not, but that he has lost the power of distinguishing between the true coin of virtue and the base metal of hypocrasy. Reading his speech, the reply of the Pythian oracle to the Spartan rogue occurred to me.

"That he who doubted to restore his trust, And reasoned much reluctant to be just, Should for those doubts and that reluctance prove The deepest vengcanco of the powers above." Appeals to the English electors to sustain him against the just indignation of his own

countrymen come with SINGULAR BAD TASTE from one who a short time ago sought popu-

larity among the French on the ground that he had imposed exceptional taxes on the English. But he takes final refuge in "loyalty, not in the sense understood by the Orangeman, who is always a rebel when he cannot be a tyrant, but in the sense held by those who would make that specious expression an excuse for the crimes of misgovernment. Nothing, he says, could make him a rebel. It has always been thus with men who, by familiarity with meanness and the arts of corruption will endure any indignity. There is no slave so base as the apologetic instrument of oppression. May we not trace in the depraved politician those characteristics which adorned the Maison Dores and charmed the susceptible heart of the nympholeptic Marie Noir? It is quite in keeping with

THE FITNESS OF THINGS

that the politician should do honor to his training. Could it be expected that one who spent his youth in debauchery and his manhood in plundering his country would become a patriot in a supreme crisis? And Mr. Chapleau says he was offered a heavy bribe in money to accept the leadership of the National party and leave the Cabinet. If that be true how is it that he allowed the session to pass without exposing so nefarious a transaction and denouncing the person who had the audacity to approach a minister of the Crown with a bribe? Does not his reticence concerning so extraordinary a transaction till this late day prove that familiarity with such inducements made him regard the act as nothing strange? The public would like to know the amount and who offered it. We would then know

A MINISTER'S PRICE. or, at least, what is considered his market

a bribe to desert his colleagues and not ashamed of treating it as a business trans-action not worth mentioning till he was hard up for something to say at an election meeting. It is not astoniahing, under the circumstances, that Mr. Chapleau met with such a bad reception at the hands of the electors. The wonder was the popular moderation under the provocation excited by his con-

Since the publication of Mr. Chagnon's speech at Chambly and the consequent disussion in the newspapers the capital has been filled with scandalous stories. Some that I have heard openly discussed give names and dates with painful exactness. Cases are mentioned of lucrative situations having been bestowed on men willing to marry the mistresses of ministers. Reasons are given for long leave of absence, extra pay, travelling expenses, etc., which indicate a frightful state of immorality. These scandals call for investigation, and I have been assured that the facts are being collected with a view to their exposure. Certainly these scandals have become so gross that they cannot be ignored. In comparison with some of them, the alleged escapades of Sir Charles Dilke were innocent pranks. Never has a ministry, individually and collectively presented such an abominable spectacle of depravity. Were even a whisper of what is openly talked about here now to be heard concerning the be boiling over with horror and wrath.
How is it such is not the case at present? Is it because public or private virtue is not expected from the Tories?
It is said that the reputation of public or private virtue is not expected from the Tories? Liberal leaders, there would not be a Tory It is said that the reputation of public men should be defended as public property. So false and cowardly a plea would well become the men who have disgraced their high posi-tions by conduct that will not admit of being properly described in print.

A CASE OF PERSECUTION

occurred here vesterday, which gives an idea of the miserable spirit animating the government towards those who do not agree with it. Mr. Richard Nagle, an Irish Catholic Reformer, receently purchased a valuable lot opposite Parliament House on Wellington street in this city and began this summer to erect thereon a building which, when completed, will cost some twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars. A hy-law of the city allows builders to use one half the street while construction is going on. Recently the government agreed to keep Wellington street, in front of the public buildings, in repair. On the strength of this agreement an officer of the Public Works Department yesterday attempted to remove the material in front of Mr. Nagle's building. Mr. Nagle, very properly, resisted, and was backed up in doing so by the Mayor and the police. The Public Works officer declared he would return with sufficient force and remove the material. Mr. Nagle stands on his rights and will fight it out. It is hard to find an excuse for this high-handed proceeding. One should think the Government would be pleased to see the unsightly gaps that now disfigure Wellington street with eye-sore views of back premisss all built up. How can a man be expected to erect a large building without for a time using a portion of the street? Really there was not the width of ten feet occupied and the street is very wide. So there is no excuse for the interference of the government, which occupies three-quarters of the same street on the adjoining block in building operations. The only reason that can be assigned is that Mr. Nagle is a leading autepoken opponent of the Government. There may be something more behind, of which we yet know nothing. It has been hinted that the Government contemplates the purchase of all the property facing the able. But even in that case there is no ex- \$5; Jas St Charles, \$5 cuse for v

OTTAWA, July 29.—The reception accorded to His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau at the Capital of the Dominion, though not as great | as at Quebec and Montreal, as far as numbers were concerned, was nevertheless most hearty. By the time the train on the Canadian Pacific containing the Cardinal and other dignitaries arrived an immense crowd had gathered at the station and welcomed them with every demonstration of enthusiasm. Mayor McDougal, in his robes and chain of office, was introduced on the arrival of the train, and accompanied him to the Palace. The various societies formed in procession and preceded the carriage, which was followed by a long line of vehicles containing ecclesiastics and others who had attended to do honor to the Cardinal. A vast number of persons, among whom were many Protestants, were presented to His Eminence at the levee in the afternoon, A magnificent display of fireworks was given on the river after dark and the festivities were kept up till a late hour. The city was gally decorated with hunting, flags flying from the Parliament and Departmental buildings and arches of evergreens erected at various points on the leading thoroughfares. The ceremonies of the investiture of Archbishop Duhamel began at half-past eight o'clock this morning. The attendance was very large. The extent and importance of this diocese may be gathered from the following: In 1886 there were in the Diocese of Ottawa at the close of 1885, one bishop, now archbishop, 107 priests, 50 churches, 31 chapels and stations, 5 theological seminaries, 1 college, 14 academies, 22 parish schools, 3 asylums, 14 hospitals, and a Roman Cathelic population of 100 000 could ulation of 100,000 souls

MGR. O'BRYEN. Owing to some misunderstanding as to the attitude of Mgr. O'Bryen relative to the home rule movement, and his alleged sympathy with Sir George Errington's mission to Rome, a majority of Irishmen at a meeting held last Tuesday decided not to present him with an address. The above is the reason given by the morning papers, but I have reason to think that the difficulty has arisen from the attempt of certain persons to take the management and di-cction of the Irish in their own hards, and do as they like without consulting the people interested. In this respect the action of the majority may be regarded as a protest against those who have undertaken to boss the Irishmen of the capital. If so, the lesson was much needed, and it is a matter of congratulation that they refuse to be led by the nose by any one, however such per-sons may consider themselves fitted for leader ship. Those who dissent from the decision of Tuesday's meeting assembled at the Bishop's Palace this morning and presented Mgr. O'Bryen with an address. Thus, let us hope, this most serious complication has been dis-solved. Let us have peace,

It is announced that His Excellency the Marquis of Lansdowne will start on a trip to England on the 5th August. Should he decide to remain at home when he gots there, nobody on this side of the water will be overcome with grief. Indeed, I may say, that outside Rideau Hall he would never be missed. In the Governor-General's office the customary routine could go on as usual. The clerk who performs the fatiguing manual labor of putting His Ex.'s name to public documents with a patent stamp could do so still were the Marquis at Bowood or Timbuctoo. A good idea would be to commute the rather excessive charges connected with the Vice-Regal office and let the incumbent stay at home altogether. All the Imperial Governor, at least, what is considered his market would need do would be to certificate from Mrs. Leveille, of Quebec, to the would need do would be to certificate from Mrs. Leveille, of Quebec, to the designate the particular impovershed noble man who desired to lift the mortgages from his estates, and the Canadian Government could by using St. Leon Mineral Water.

ter allowing himself to be approached with honor the monthly drafts for the payment of his salary. Such an arrangement would be a sav-ing to Canada and infinitely more agreeable to gentlemen like Lanedowne than five years of gentlemen has Landowse than two years of exile in the hyperbureau latitude of Ottawa. Perhap there has never been a more utterly useless Governor-General than he who holds the office at present. Buried in

ORIENATE BECLUBION orienate securion
at Rideau hall, he seldom ventures abroad, and
never intimates the slightest interest in public
affairs. Since Mr. Blake reconstructed the
commission of Governors-General the duties of agnon's the office have become almost exclusively social. Otherwise he is merely a channel between the Secretary for the Colonies and the Government of Canada. But there could be nothing more unsocial than the manners of Lansdowne. He never condescends to come within hailing distance of anything Canadian except his salary and allowances, which latter have grown to something like a gigantic swindle of late years. He does not seem to think that he has any obligations to take an interest in our affairs. obligations to take an interest in our affairs. He has never identified his name with any of the many important movements that have taken place in the country since he came to it. He does nothing for our charities and appears to hold the Dominion and the Dominionites in

SUPREME CONTEMPT.

His household never purchases anything but bare necessities from our tradesmen, being able to import all it wants free of duty. No Canadians are admitted within the Vice-Regal circle. In fact it would be impossible to imagine anything more foreign and exclusive than Government house and its inmates. Doubtless should do something if only to remad us of his existence. But, perhaps, it is just as well he should keep the line he has adopted. It will teach Canadians that a Governor-General is not an absolute necessity. The office has become rudimentary, and, if continued after the resent fashion, will grow ob-solete. \$130,000 a year is a good deal to pay for keeping a marquis

IN ELEGANT IDLENESS.

Among the host of worthless officials who crowd the service of the country, it would be impossible to find one who is better paid for do-ing nothing than Lansdowne. His office is far more expensive than the presidency of the United States and is run on a scale of penuriousness almost sordid, in order that he may bloom outall the more effulgent when he returns to England when the time of his melancholy banishment has expired. Some consolation may be found for us in the reflection that the handsome donation we give him out of our poverty makes up for what his Irish tenants have ceased to pay him out of their poverty.

He appears to be one of those lucky dogs, who are bound to be supported in luxurious idleness by somebody. I have a constitutional, hereditary objection to the class known as Oromwell's Drummers and long for the day when they will be released belt to the day when they will be relegated back to their ancestral employment of bootblacks and camp followers. Sham royalty is out of place in a democratic country, but when it becomes a mere sucking leach it should be shaken off and kicked into the gutter.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. -

BELLEVILLE TO THE FRONT. GENEROUS RESPONSE TO THE APPEAL FROM OLD ERIN.

The following subscriptions have been re ceived by the committee towards the fund in aid of Home Rule for Ireland :- Rev in aid of Home Rule for Ireland:—Rev Father Brennan, \$50; S B Burdett, \$50; Rev Father O'Gorman, \$15: Rev Father Mackay, \$5; Leonard & O'Brien, \$20; Dr Murphy, \$10; James Meagher, \$10; Patrick Fitzpatrick, \$10; Joseph McCor-mack, \$10; John Goelbert, \$10; Michael Lynch, 2 con. Thurlow, \$10; R O Clute, the purchase of all the property facing the public buildings on Wellington street, and that further building is therefore objection, able. But even in that case there is no ex-N Vermilyea, \$5; Thos McDonald, \$5; W H Biggar, \$5; P Horan, \$5; Michael Sheshan, \$5; Joseph McNell, \$5; J Carney, \$5; Wm Brady, \$5; Wm McCarthy, \$5; Jno E Carney, \$5; J K McCargar, \$5; C Donovan, \$5; Jao \$5; J K McCargar, \$5; C Donovan, \$5; Jao Grant, \$5; Jas Grant, \$5; Jas Mackie, \$5; a friend, \$5; T. O. Bolger, \$5; Coughlin Bros, \$5; Jer Hurley, \$5; W P McMahon, \$5; a clerical friend, \$5; a clerical friend, \$4; W H Geary, \$4; Misses Sinnott, \$4; Mrs Nelson, \$4; T S Carman, \$3; Wm Williamson, \$3; Michael Lally, \$3; Munley Bros., \$3; Philip McGuire, Canifton road, \$3; John Nicholson, \$3; Mr. Clarke, Sidney, \$2; Harford Ashley, \$2: M O Dempsey, \$2: \$2; Harford Ashley, \$2; M O Dempsey, \$2; S Eustace, \$2; Harry Smith, \$2; Jno Williams, \$2; Mr. Adamson, \$2; John Joyce, \$2; a friend, \$2; P O'Hara, \$2; J Taugher, \$2; L P Hughes, \$2; Simon Sheehan, \$2; Henry McIllhaw, \$2; D Collins, \$2; S W Bradshaw, \$2; F Truaish, \$2; Timothy Daly, \$2; Thomas Collins, \$2; Wm Mills, \$2; Jno Phelan, \$2; Martin Conlon, \$2; S Sidley, \$2; R Burke, \$2; M J Duke, Geo O'Neill, J O'Sullivan, Daniel Guinca, Thos Murphy, T L Bayeur, Miss R McHugh, Mr Gilchrist, Jas Mahony, A M McAllister, J J Shes, Mrs McGivern, Joseph West, L O'Brien, M J Grainger, Edward Barrett, Richard Mallee, Wm Langmuir, Michael O'Donohoe, George Cummins, Stephen Wade, Richard Brown, Michael Graham, Mrs Murphy, Edward Newman, John Walker (Carifton), P O'Hara, James Taylor, Thos. Downs, C Doran, P Hayes, Michael O'Neill, Patrick Whims, Michael Brennan, M Ambrose, P P Lynch, Thomas Munro, Wm Patterson, Miss Jennie Connolly, Jno Perkins, Jas McGuire, Wm Perkins, Thos Bolger, \$1 each; Patrick Gartland, 75c; Miss Hanna-han, James Marlowe, 50c each, which, with the net proceeds of Rev. Dr. Burn's lecture, makes a total of \$527.55. The money was forwarded on Monday afternoon to Rev. Father Kelly, secretary to the Bishop of Kingston.

OFF WORK.

"I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could get no relief until advised by a friend to try B.B.B. I was cured by two bottles, and consider it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St. Ma ry's, Ont.

A lady at San Diego, Cal., aged seventy years, has given birth to a daughter. The husband's age is seventy-five.

A WISE PRECAUTION. During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaints, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for prompt relief, and a physioian is seldom required.

Melocipede is the new name of a musical bicycle so feshioned that the rider can kick out melodies, waltzes and reels as he travels along the road.

The attention of our readers is directed to the