

DESOLATED CLONGOREY

Midnight Burning

OF IRISH PEASANT HOMES.

Dublin Freeman's Journal April 5.)
To-day the little hamlet of Clongorey presents a scene of the most dreadful desolation. If an invading army had just passed through the place they could not have left behind them more marks of their progress. The cluster of cabins that formed the hamlet, or, as the local name has it, the Bawn of Clongorey, lies in ruins; the roof-trees are smoking, and the charred thatch flies in the March wind as it whistles through the dismantled houses. Standing about are the evicted people gazing at the ruins of their homes; the children, realising not what has happened, are playing about in the debris of the

Homes of their Fathers;
and the road is guarded by half-a-dozen stalwart policemen who walk about with their heads down, evidently ashamed of the "devil's work" at which they have been assisting. There were nine houses in the hamlet clustered together irregularly about a central space made by the widening of the road that passes through the place. Out of all the houses but one is standing, and that despite all the efforts of the landlords and the bailiffs. The story, as told by one of the villagers, is just

As sad as Anything can Possibly be Imagined
the houses from which the people had been evicted on Tuesday and Wednesday were attacked, the doors broken in, and the crowsbars were piled with great earnest energy. The rafters were sawed across, and the roofs seen tumbling down. Mr. Rutledge, the agent superintending the work. The bailiffs worked hard and in a little time had the place a heap of ruins. A Mrs. Kelly's house was next visited, but here the force was stayed by a certificate from the dispensary doctor of the district, who had certified that the tenant, a very old woman, was unfit for removal. In the rear of this house ran a long thatched cottage, and this was soon dismantled, the roof falling after a short effort on the part of the emergency men. From the ruins the flames sprang up, and

The Thatch Furnished Fuel to the Fire.
The nearness of the house to Mrs. Kelly's dwelling made the agent fearful lest the flames should extend to it, and all efforts were made to extinguish the fire. This was the ending for the day of the work of Mr. Rutledge's emissaries. At eight o'clock on Wednesday night they had started from Newbridge, where they had lain perdu all the day. The procession was a strange one. In a common cart sat Mr. Rutledge, and with him were Woods and two of the emergency men, while about them were

Crowsbars and Cans Containing Petroleum.
The first visit paid was to the house of John Connolly, and in a few moments the smoke began to curl upwards and the flames soon followed them. Connolly's house was a poor one, and was situated on his holding three acres, which he held at a rent of £2 7s. The valuation being £1 5s. This was a ludicrous rent which had been reduced by the Land Court from £3 5s. The place is now a charred mass of rubbish, the blackened heap of burned thatch lies like a mourning shroud around the broken walls, and the black streaks on the whitewashed gables tell where the flames flickered longest. Near this house are a number of dwellings that are still occupied, and the people when they discovered Connolly's house in flames rushed to give assistance to extinguish it, never dreaming that it was by the supporters of the law of the land that the conflagration had been caused. The police, however, drove the people back, and the flames shot up merrily towards

The Dark Midnight Sky.
By three o'clock six houses were ablaze. These were the houses of James Heavy (Big), James Heavy (Little), Peter Keogh, Daniel Donnelly, Patrick Kealy, and John Donnelly. James Heavy's (Big) house was a comfortable and substantial dwelling with good out-offices. The work of the firing was carried out here with the utmost completeness, even the haggard day-given look, miserable and desolate. The house belonging to James Heavy (Little) was a thatched cottage, neat and clean, and about were some small out-offices, and

To These the Torch was also Applied.
From the Bawn Mr. Rutledge got a good view of the burning homesteads as they lighted the level plain around for miles, and made about the lands of Mr. de Penbury O'Kelly a circle of fire. The whole district had a curiously silent, desolate air. The fields are unoccupied—not a head of cattle to be seen—and, with the exception of a few people that followed those who were inspecting the scene of the agent's operations.

Not a Human Being was Visible
across the long level plain. The houses were fairly good when compared with the usual dwellings of the people on small farms in Ireland, and were clean, neat, and well kept, presenting a very agreeable and pleasant contrast to the squalor that sometimes makes Irish cabins look so wretched. The people are of a singularly quiet disposition, and are industrious and peaceable. The lands about Clongorey are low-lying and are subject to floods from the Liffey, that is here the most prolific of rivers as it flows through the land. In 1888 there floods caused such serious damage that a public subscription was raised to help the people to repair their houses. One of the houses that was repaired by the money thus supplied was that of a man named Patrick Kealy and this house was yesterday

Burned by the Landlord's Bailiffs.
Of the tenants evicted seven had joined the plan of campaign, and the demand formulated by those who had joined that combination was, when set down by a series of negotiations, thirty per cent. reduction of non-judicial rents, no terms could be come to, and the war was carried on with all the horrors that is possible to add to evictions. The night march of the agent's men from Newbridge was conducted with such secrecy that the first signal that was given of the work on which they were bent was

A Long Pillar of Flame
that shot up in the sky from the houses that had been fired. The resources of the emergency brigade are being utilized to the fullest extent. On a plot of ground close to where the evicted houses stood a number of wooden huts have been erected for the shelter of the people who have been made homeless. It might be supposed that the agent would have been content with putting the people out and burning their houses, but the supposition is a groundless one, for he has served a notice on the tenants of the plot on which these huts have been built that he will seek an injunction in the Queen's Bench to prevent this shelter being provided for them. The peace of the entire district has been disturbed, and the military and police have been provided to

assist in the work of extermination. To the soldiers the work was most repugnant, and the men of the Highland Light Infantry who were obliged to take part in the evictions expressed their horror and disgust at the duty they had to perform. The charred and blackened ruins of the Clongorey bawn stand to-day as a monument of the landlord's work on the plains of Kildare that will not be forgotten for many a day to come.

MINING CONVENTION

Likely to be Held in Ottawa next Fall.

Dr. Sweetland, Mr. L. T. Roehon, M.P.P., Mr. Robert Blackburn and Mr. T. A. Bell arrived in the city Wednesday as a deputation to wait upon Premier Mercier and ask him for a grant of \$1,000 to be devoted to defraying the expenses of excursions to the various mining districts of the country, which it is proposed to hold in connection with the proposed convention of mining engineers to be held in the city of Ottawa next fall. The convention, which will last ten days, will be attended by prominent capitalists and practical scientists of America, and it is proposed to hold these excursions in order to show them the rich mining resources of Canada, and these resources will be mostly in the neighborhood of this province. The phosphate regions of the Ottawa Valley will be visited and a special train will be run from Ottawa to the Capetown copper mines and the asbestos mines at Timbuctoo and Coleraine. The latter will be of special interest to the Americans, as such extensive deposits of asbestos are to be found nowhere else. The Ontario Government has promised a grant of \$1,000, as well as some five hundred copies of their mining reports, and the Dominion Government has promised another \$1,000, besides all necessary information concerning the work of the geological survey.

An Interesting Point.

An interesting point was raised Tuesday morning in the Practice court, during the hearing of the case of Alcan vs. Giron. Bernard Wallowitch, a Pole, one of the witnesses produced for the defence, on being examined as to his religious convictions, replied that his belief was that if he did wrong he would be punished in this world, and he would be rewarded in the next for the good which he might do. He did not believe in punishment in the next world. On being asked the nature of the oath, he replied that it was a moral obligation on a man's conscience, honor and principle to declare that which was true. If he told an untruth it would hurt his conscience, and he would be haunted by remorse during his whole life. After argument by the counsel in the case, Mr. Justice Charrin ruled that his evidence could not be heard. The court was governed in this matter by article 250 of the Code of Civil Procedure, which left it no discretion. It was imperative. It was true that if those who did not believe in God and rewards and punishments after death were not allowed to take the oath, large numbers would be excluded. The law as it now stood was made at the time for the population inhabiting this province, and if changes were necessary now it was for the legislature to alter the law. As far as the court was concerned it could not go beyond the limits prescribed, and therefore the witness would be ordered to leave the witness box.

Railway Statistics.

OTTAWA, April 17.—The railway statistics just laid on the table of the House show that the mileage of completed railways in Canada on the 30th June last was 12,701, an addition of 390 miles during the year; the tons of freight carried amounted to 17,172,750, an increase of 816,424 tons over the previous year; the passengers carried in the year numbered 11,416,791, an increase of 718,153; the receipts from passenger traffic were \$12,144,637, \$876,980 more than in the previous year; the receipts from freight traffic were \$26,410,085, an increase of \$1,820,038; the total earnings were \$42,159,152, which is \$3,317,142 more than in the previous year; the receipts per train mile were \$1.13, and the expenditures \$1.11, which is about the same proportion as in the previous year. The freight rate mileage of the year was 20,651,824 miles; and the cost per ton per mile for freight was 33 cents, the lowest of any year on record. The number of passengers carried to each inhabitant was 2.30, and the number of tons carried per inhabitant was 3.43. In the number of passengers carried for each inhabitant and the number of tons carried per inhabitant the country is making a decided advance, the number of passengers carried in 1878 being 1.30 and the number of tons in the same year being 1.60. During the past ten years the mileage of railways has more than doubled the number of passengers carried per inhabitant has increased 46 per cent., and the total number carried has increased 77 per cent., the number of tons of freight carried has increased 118 per cent., the receipts from passengers increased nearly 100 per cent., and those from freight over 100 per cent., the total receipts from all sources have increased 105 per cent., and the expenditure has increased 99 per cent. Taking the reports altogether, the year shows a most gratifying increase all round.

The Dominion's Exports.

The exports, the produce of Canada, for the month ending 31st March, amounted to \$3,551,595, an increase of \$821,028 over the previous month, and of \$738,375 over corresponding month of last year. Of the produce of other countries \$216,105 were exported during last month, as against \$107,820 for the month of February, 1889, and \$225,668 for the corresponding month of 1888. Comparing the total exports of last month with that of the previous month an increase of \$739,748 is shown, and for the corresponding month of 1888 an increase of \$728,862. The total amount of coin and bullion exported during last month was exceptionally large, amounting to \$1,321,844, making the grand total of the exports \$5,089,344, as against \$3,038,888 for the corresponding month of March, 1888. The total exports for the nine months ending March 31st amounted to \$48,499,888. The greatest increase in the exports is in agricultural products, the produce of Canada, which amounted to \$1,086,007 for last month, as against \$801,886 for same month last year, an increase of \$284,121.

Branding a Woman.

A gentleman who was travelling from Montreal to Vancouver in a colonist sleeper relates the following story which he is prepared to vouch for the truth of. He says he and a number of other parties occupied a colonist sleeper out of Winnipeg last Friday. He was sleeping in the upper berth and was awakened early in the morning by a considerable rattling in the carriage, a foreign tongue. When he awoke himself he found the English-speaking people who occupied the car the night before had been branded and a large number of foreigners occupied it. A crowd was collected around the stove and a great deal of

attention was centered in a woman, seemingly about 24 years of age. He drew near the group and he saw the woman seated by the party on one of the seats, and held the firmly. Her foot was then removed and a small red hot iron about a 3/4 inch was then taken from the stove and passed over her instep, outside her stocking, and held there for a short time. The cries and shrieks of the poor woman meanwhile were heart-rending, but no attention was paid to her by the others, while all bowed their heads as if in prayer, while one of the party read from a book. In a short time the woman's stocking was removed and the ugly wound was plainly discernible. After a time some ointment of devotions was performed. The man tried to get some solution of the mystery but in vain, nor could he make out to what nationality the stranger belonged. The opinion prevailed among some of the passengers that that torturing the woman in this way was to bring prosperity to the party in the new home whither they were going.—*Calgary Tribune.*

A Cautious Commendation.

OTTAWA, April 17.—Mr. Gladstone has written the following letter to Mr. J. A. Gemmell, barrister, Ottawa, in acknowledgement of a copy of Mr. Gemmell's book on divorce in Canada:—
DEAR SIR,—I accept with pleasure your very interesting work. Reflection tends to confirm me in the belief that the best basis for a law is the indissolubility of Christian marriage—that is to say, to have no such divorce or severance as allows remarriage. Short of this, I think it highly probable that the Canadian System, of which I had not previously been aware, is the best, as being attended with the least danger.

Husbands, Beware.

BUTLER, Pa., April 17.—About 4 o'clock this morning James Fields was fatally shot by his wife. Mrs. Fields was reading a book and her husband ordered her to come to bed. She refused, and Fields got up and struck her. She went to a bureau drawer and took out a revolver, telling him if he hit her again she would shoot him. He then struck her in the face, when she fired the revolver, inflicting a fatal wound. Before dying Fields made a sworn statement that his wife had shot him in self-defence. When Mrs. Fields appeared at the Coroner's inquest her face was smashed almost beyond recognition. She is still at liberty.

Ready for the Fray.

TORONTO, April 17.—The Conservatives of Toronto held a largely attended and harmonious convention to-night, when they elected officers and made preparations for the coming local campaign. It is the opinion in some quarters that Mr. Mowat will spring the election this year, but the probabilities are that there will be a short session early in January followed by an immediate appeal to the country.

A Mormon Marriage in Canada.

Mr. A. McLeod Stenhouse, ex-M.P.P. for Comox, and now supreme priest after the order of Brigham Young in the Northwest, on the 2nd instant, performed the first wedding ceremony which has taken place in Canada, when Mr. Heber Allen, head master of the day school, was united in marriage with Miss Amy L. Leonard, daughter of Elder Truman Leonard, one of the high priests of the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints."—*Vancouver World.*

Australia's Wheat Shortage.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 17.—A despatch to Bradstreet's received to-day says the latest Australian advices by mail to date, March 25, show even a greater deficiency in wheat crops of the colonies than previously reported. The yield for the season in New South Wales was 5 1/2 bushels per acre, or a total of 1,540,000 bushels, while the consumption and seed requirements are together placed at a total of 8,100,000, leaving a deficiency of 6,560,000 bushels to be supplied from outside. This has been the worst season in 18 years in Queensland. The production of wheat amounted to only 100,000 bushels, thus leaving the whole supply for seed and consumption practically to be imported, and this amount to 2,100,000 bushels. There are still enquiries at San Francisco for wheat for the colonies, and two more vessels have been chartered to carry wheat to Sydney. With its large wheat crop of this season, California can readily supply the requirements of the colonies.

Rochester Election.

NEW YORK, April 17.—The Sun's London despatch says. The result of the election at Rochester was a great Liberal victory. It is remarkable because the Tory candidate had a long start in the work of canvassing, because all the weapons of secret bribery and almost open intimidation were unscrupulously used to prevent Liberal workmen from recording their votes, and because the county of Kent has hitherto been solidly Tory Unionist. At the National Liberal Club over a hundred members of Parliament were in the smoking room when the result was announced, and the triumphant cheers with which the victory was hailed were distinctly heard in Scotland Yard. Sepulchral groans pervaded the Carlton and St. Stephen's clubs, and the nerves of some delicately built members were so strained they requested the police to move on the newboys, who, about eleven o'clock, invaded the aristocratic precincts of Pall Mall, yelling splendid editions of the newspapers containing the result of the election.

Copper in the Streets of Duluth.

DULUTH, Minn., April 16.—An exceedingly rich vein of copper bearing rock was exposed this afternoon by the discharge of a number of simultaneous blasts by workmen engaged in excavating for Duluth's big Masonic temple. The excavation had reached a depth of about nine feet when the discovery was made. As soon as the blast went off the workmen found a number of large masses of native copper lying about, some larger than a boy's head, and hundreds of smaller nuggets about ninety per cent. pure. At first bystanders thought that a large pocket had been uncovered, but Captain McIntyre, the well-known copper expert of the Calumet and Hecla mines, Michigan, said: "It is a splendid prospect; the best I ever saw." He easily traced the vein as far as uncovered, a distance of eighty feet, and found it to be from ten to twelve feet wide. It is probable that the vein may be worked when traced outside the city limits, but near where it was discovered it is surrounded by big brick and stone buildings, and the new City Hall about two hundred feet distant.

The Boston Traveller is not particularly fond of the Irish race, but he has written this admission for it: "Whatever may be said for or against the Irish people, they are certainly one respect in which they may challenge the admiration of the world, namely, in matrimonial fidelity. In the recently issued tables giving statistics on the subject of

divorce, after finding that our own country leads in having granted nearly half a million divorces during the twenty years past, we turn to the record of foreign lands to find that the European nations coming into comparison with us, in looking against the name "Ireland" we find that there have been eleven divorces throughout the length and breadth of Erin. Protestant or Catholic, in happiness or in abuse, the Irish continue the partnership until it is dissolved by death.

SONS OF WILLIAM. RISE.

Carleton Orangemen Refuse to Hear Their M.P.—The "Orange Sentinel" Repudiated.

OTTAWA, April 17.—One thousand persons, principally Orangemen, attended the Protestant mass meeting at Bell's Corners, Carleton county, to-day to protest against the action of the Government in regard to the Jesuits' Estates act. Rev. Dr. Hunter and others spoke. A resolution was adopted condemning the Government and denouncing Mr. George Dickinson, M.P., the county's representative, and pledging the support of all present to support the Evangelical alliance, or any other organization, in testing the constitutionality of the act. Mr. Dickinson, M.P., rose and tried to speak, but the yell and howling made him inaudible. He tried to defend his conduct, and said as a party man he had to support the Government.

At the Grand Opera house meeting to-night the principal speakers were Rev. Dr. Hunter and Mr. John Charlton, M.P. A resolution was adopted calling for the disallowance of the act, and also to the effect that if Jesuitical intrigues are not frustrated their expulsion will be demanded. A crowded emergent meeting of the district Orange Lodge was held this morning in the Orange hall to condemn the action of the Orange Sentinel, the organ of the party, on the Jesuits' estates question. Strong speeches were made by leading city members and Orange members of Parliament, after which the following was put and carried amid great enthusiasm: That this Orange district lodge do repudiate and denounce the whole course of the Orange Sentinel on the Jesuits' estates question, more particularly the article which appeared on the 4th instant. The speeches all pointed out that the Sentinel having failed to represent the opinion of Orangemen was no longer worthy of support or recognition as the organ of the order.

Getting Out of Himself.

First of all, let me tell you why men, as a rule, go upon drinks at all. I don't think you ever stopped to consider it.

It isn't because the taste of liquor is so overpowering. It isn't because they can't help it. I'm not talking about "bums" and "isabritates," who are the slaves of an appetite. I'm talking about the ordinary, fairly intelligent, slightly overworked fellow who, at the end of six weeks, goes off, has a toot and gets full of wine or whiskey and has a debauch either mild or wild as the case may be, and then gets over it and goes back to his routine again, and doesn't taste a drop till his turn comes round once more.

The simple truth is he is trying to get away from himself. He gets so tired of his own personality that he wants to take off his ego as he takes off his dress-coat, and sit in semi-unconsciousness for a while, making faces at fate. Liquor has the mysterious power of purging to sleep those dreadful ghosts that look over our shoulders all the time—will, responsibility, conscience. You've no idea how they haunt and oppress some people who haven't got backbone enough to carry the three in a row. The moment a man gets exhilarated by full a glad irresponsibility takes possession of him. The power to be illogical and even incoherent seizes him. He can cry or fight or fall down a coal hole with equal spontaneity and not get hurt. Something has struck off the shackles of conduct. He's an angel in his sensibilities and brute in his desires. But his dream-motors have disappeared, and he is so light-hearted he will offer to fight a giant or beat his wife or walk the coping of a ten story house.

Liquor furnishes the weak fellow with a pass-key out of himself.—Nym Crinkie in Dramatic Mirror.

A New Cure for Rheumatism.

The following treatment of rheumatism is so singularly original that, even if it should be altogether inefficacious, it still merits to be described. It comes to us directly from Vienna, and it belongs to Dr. Terep.

It is necessary at first to suppose that you have at your disposition a hive with many bees. Now, the discoverer wishes to observe the state of the bees generally, leaves after it transformation more or less considerable; but after a certain number of stings the transformation is no longer produced, because the body has acquired a certain immunity. With rheumatic persons this transformation comes with difficulty, and only after a certain number of stings. By continuing the stinging process the swelling ceases completely. Then the patient is cured of his rheumatism, and remains some time out of danger of relapses. To produce a complete cure it is necessary to saturate the entire body with bee venom, and keep on multiplying the stings. M. Terep has applied this method in 173 cases, and administered 39,000 stings. He affirms that he owes to this method evident cures in obstinate cases, and especially in chronic cases where the patients attacked by rheumatic cachexy were in a hopeless condition. Sometimes a patient has received hundreds of stings. It is true that they are less painful to rheumatic persons than to persons in sound health.

It is not false bee stinging treatment truly delightful. The cure of rheumatism with the stings of bees! One would go to Vienna to try it.—[Courrier des Etats Unis.]

Royalty in Thick Boots.

In the Princess of Wales English women have an illustrious example of courage in facing bad weather. Her ladyship's northern upbringing was in her favor in acclimating her to open air exercise every day. Many a younger woman is seen driving at the "Row" in a close carriage, or in an open one with herself shrouded in furs, when the graceful, erect figure of the Princess in her Victoria is to be seen immediately afterwards dressed merely as if for walking or visiting. Her daughters the princess has brought up in her own natural, healthy habits. Very recently a Bond street bootmaker sent down to Sandringham for the young Princess walking boots so substantial that they would have sent a daughter of George III. of a fatal. The ingenious manner in which she naturally added to their size, and their sturdy, broad sole, with heel rationally proportioned, gave promise of comfort in long walks, the maximum of exercise with the minimum of fatigue. The simple cloth jackets worn by the Princess, seen out of doors are often wondered at by young ladies of less exalted stations who see

no advantage in being a princess unless the supply of new hats and handsome fur trimmed jackets is practically unlimited. A collar and cuffs of fur seem to content a princess on jacket for intermediate wear when seeking a too oppressive, while their contemporaries have hose, plastrons, cuffs and linings, and as much fur as can be heaped on their clothes when they go out walking or driving.

A Memorable History of Irish Saints.

A remarkable history attaches to the relics of St. Patrick, which, with the remains of Saints Bridget and Columba were miraculously discovered in 1185. Dr. Langens, in his Ecclesiastical History of Ireland, gives the following account: "It being generally believed that the bodies of three saints were in Down, Malachy, its Bishop, used to pray fervently to God that He would vouchsafe to point out to him the particular place or places where they were concealed. On a certain night, while fervently praying to this effect in the church of Down, he saw a light like a sunbeam traversing the church, which stopped at the spot where the bodies were. Immediately procuring the necessary implements, he dug in that spot, and found the bones of the three bodies, which he then put into distinct coffins and placed them under ground.

Having communicated what had happened to John de Courcy, then Lord of Down, they determined on sending messengers to Pope Urban III. for the purpose of procuring the removal or translation of these relics to a more respectable part of the church. The Pope, according to their request, sent as his Legate on this occasion Vivian, Cardinal Priest of St. Stephen in Monte Carlo, who had been at Down nine years before, and who was well acquainted with John de Courcy and Bishop Malachy. On his arrival the relics were removed with the usual solemnities to a more distinguished part of the church, on the 9th of June, the Festival of St. Columba."

In the Annals of the Four Masters it is stated that great miracles were afterward wrought by these relics, which were deposited in a shrine. This shrine was desecrated in 1528 during the reign of Henry VIII., but portions of the sacred remains were rescued and preserved by the faithful. Portions of the remains of St. Patrick were conveyed to Rome after the profanation; and from this portion came the relic which will form hereafter one of the most precious of the inheritance of the new church of Rathville.

HOME RULE VICTORY.

The Liberals Carry the Day at Ancient Rochester.

LONDON, April 16.—The Liberals had their consolation to-day for Birmingham. They carried Rochester entirely for the first time since 1874. They have thus gained a seat in Parliament and at last broken the Tory spell under which Kent has for years returned a solid Conservative delegation to the House of Commons. Government had held back the resignation of Col. Hughes Hallett as long as possible and longer than was decent to gain time to prepare for the election of his successor. When all was ready the Colonel's letter of resignation was suddenly announced, dated March 26, before it is said he could have reached the islands whether he has gone for his health. Write for and election to fill the vacancy were sent down to Rochester, fixing the day at the earliest possible moment, so as to take the opposition by surprise, but the plan failed. The Liberals were not caught napping. The contest was as short one but it was hot, sharp and close. At no time during the day could the results have been predicted. The Conservatives, and their allies the Liberal Unionists, inspired by their great success at Birmingham, were full of confidence. The Gladstones fought with courage and determination, but against hope, as a last resort the struggle had been dampened by the event of yesterday, the result was generally considered a foregone conclusion. To the surprise of everybody the poll was declared to-night, as follows:—Hughes Hallett (Liberal), 1,655. Davies (Conservative), 1,580. Liberal majority, 75. In 1886 the vote was: Col. Hughes Hallett (Conservative), 1,600. Belsey (Liberal), 1,353. Conservative majority, 247. In 1885, when the Liberals carried the country, the poll stood: Col. Hughes Hallett (Conservative), 1,647. Mr. Edwards (Liberal), 1,385. Conservative majority, 241. The result is so unexpected, and comes so late to-night that the Conservatives have hardly been able to realize it, and the Liberals have not had time to recover breath and rejoice. The papers will open the chorus to-morrow with a changed key.

The Drowsy God in Love.

The story told of the German maiden and the bon plumber who spent their courting nights in innocent slumber in their chairs, was paralleled in my experience, for one of the young women in my list of sweethearts used to tell me that her sister had a beau, a farmer, who always fell asleep soon after he had come to see her. He had done a hard day's work on the farm, and she had been tireless employed in the house. Neither one had anything to converse about, so when he fell asleep, she settled herself for a nap, and whenever one awoke first awakened the other, whereupon the young farmer bade the young lady good night and went away—it might be 11 o'clock or it might be 3 o'clock in the morning.

Julian Ralph in the Epoch.

Sir Boyle Roche's Famous Letter.

Dear Sir: Having now a little peace and quiet I sit down to inform you of the bustle and confusion we are in from the blood thirsty rebels, many of whom are now, thank God! killed and dispersed. We are in a pretty mess, can get nothing to eat, and no wine to drink except whisky. When we sit down to dinner we are obliged to keep both hands armed. While I write this I have my sword in one hand and my pistol in the other. I concluded from the beginning this was the end, and I am right, for it is not half over yet. At present there are such goings on that everything is at a standstill. I should have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I only received it this morning. Indeed, hardly a mail arrives safe without being robbed. No longer ago than yesterday the mail coach from Dublin was robbed near this town, the bags had been very judiciously left behind, and by great good luck there was nobody in the coach but two outside passengers who had nothing for the thieves to take. Last Thursday an alarm was given that a gang of rebels in full retreat from Drogheda were advancing under the French standard, but they had no colors nor any drums except bagpipes. Immediately every man in the place, including women and children, ran out to meet them. We soon found our force a great deal too little, and were far too near to think of retreating. Death was in every face, and to it we went. By the time half our party were killed we began to pull away. Fortunately the rebels had no guns except pistols, cutlasses and pikes, and we had plenty

of muskets and ammunition. We put them all to the sword, and not a soul of them escaped, except some that were drowned in an adjoining bog. In fact, in a short time nothing was heard but silence. Their uniforms were all different, chiefly green. After the action was over, we went to rummage their camp. All we found were a few pipes without heads, a parcel of empty bottles filled with water, and a bundle of blank French commissions filled up with Irish names. Troops are now stationed which exactly squares with my ideas of security. Adieu! I have only time to add that I am yours in great haste. B. R. P. S.—If you do not receive this, of course it must have miscarried; therefore I beg you to write and let me know.

For Quiet Moments.

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self.—[Bailly.]

There is nothing like a little work with the fingers for teaching the eyes.—[Ruskin.]

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.—[Rowland Hill.]

It will be a great part of future blessedness to remember who purchased it.—[MacLaurin.]

A still and quiet conscience is a peace above all earthly dignities.—[Shakespeare.]

We must find our duties in what comes to us, not in what we imagine might have been.—[George Eliot.]

What I want is, not to possess religion, but to have a religion that shall possess me.—[Charles Kingsley.]

So act that your principal action may easily be made an example and a law for the whole world.—[Kant.]

I am always content with what happens, for I think what God chooses is better than what I choose.—[Epictetus.]

We never know people when they come to see us. We must go to them and find out how things stand with them.—[Goethe.]

Affliction, when I know it, is but this: A deep alley, whereby man toughened is to bear the hammer.—[John Fletcher.]

There is more eloquence in love than in all the words that the most clever rhetorician can ever put together.—[Spurgeon.]

The reflections on a day well spent furnish us with joys more pleasing than ten thousand triumphs.—[Thomas a Kempis.]

Solence is but a mere heap of facts, not a golden chain of truths, if not linked by faith to the throne of God.—[F. P. Cobbe.]

The Church of Christ is partly militant and partly triumphant, resembles a city built on both sides of a river; there is but a stream of death between grace and glory.—[E. M. Toplady.]

No human word can express the whole even of human love, or the burden of human sorrow. What then? Shall men be like the eagle eagle that beats out its brains on the bare of its cage? Ah! no. He can go into the closet and speak to God; if he cannot express all his feelings there, there are groanings which cannot be uttered that God hears. God is felt after.—[B. M. Palmer.]

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