

happiness of your memory... Come, say the truth; did you not invent that quotation and give it to your father, in order that you might so make an opportunity for reciting it?"

No, on my honour, replied Lord Arran; "I only repeat the words he used. I believe myself to be utterly destitute of a poet's great faculty, fancy; but I do own to my taking some pride in my memory. I do assure you, Mrs. Vincent Fitzpatrick, I never forget an old love, nor an old friend; and as a proof, here is one for whom I have a great esteem. This is Alderman Elliot—Lady Diana Harvey; Mrs. Vincent Fitzpatrick, this is Alderman Elliot, an old friend of mine—the friend, too, of Colonel Fitzpatrick."

"Thank you—thank you heartily!" cried Kathleen, surprised. "Strange! I never should have heard that before. Pray, upon what charge was he confined as a prisoner in the Castle?"

"He was about two years of age," replied Elliot, laughing, "when he was prisoner. The charge against him was, being the son of Colonel Fitzpatrick; the offence of which he was guilty, being his large estates in Ireland. Had he not fortunately been rescued from his incarceration here, he would have been put to death."

"Put to death! oh! frightful!" exclaimed Lady Diana. "What monsters could contemplate a deed so barbarous?"

"Ah, madam!" answered Colonel Fitzpatrick, who, with Major Harvey, now joined the group, conversing together. "It is a long and a sad story, of which your valiant husband already knows most of the facts. Sufficient it is now to tell you, that all who were concerned in it have gone to their last and dread account. The worthy alderman, John Elliot, and myself, used our best effort to save them. They were enticed in a cave by a wretch, whose family had been slain when they were seeking to murder my son. We got some clue to the plot, and I and the Alderman, with a large force at our command given to us by Lord Arran here, were on our way to the death cave of Dundalk to arrest all the parties, and when we had reached within a quarter of a mile of our destination, a flame, as of an ignited powder-mill, was perceived, followed by the crash and noise of an earthquake, and then all was still. Upon an examination of the place, we perceived that the roof of the cave had fallen in, burying those who were inside under an impervious mountain mass of rocks, whilst outside and at a considerable distance from the cave, were found the mangled limbs of some poor boy who was, I suppose, near to the place at the time of the explosion. There can be no doubt but in this case crime was followed by an awful punishment; but what is to be most regretted is, that with the guilty was also slain the innocent—a young woman—the daughter of one of the parties who was, at the time that Alderman Elliot stood sentinel on the ramparts, concerned in the attempt to kidnap and slay my son. That son, you know, is Vincent, who now stands before you, but who then was the lost heir in Dublin Castle."

"The lost heir in Dublin Castle!" repeated John Elliot. "Most truly may it be said, that 'the heir' would have been lost in Dublin Castle but for the bravery and gallantry of one, whose name would be considered now a species of high treason to mention."

"You refer to Redmond O'Hanlon," said Lord Arran.

"I do, my Lord," answered blunt John Elliot; "I remember, as if it were only yesterday, the tall, fearless, stripling youth, disguised with the helmet and cloak of my comrade, Lawson, and bearing the boy in his arms over the ramparts, well knowing at the time that every step he took exposed him to certain death; and I remember making the remark at the time, as I pondered over what I had witnessed, that he had done that brave deed for the sake of those who, perhaps, would live to forget it. I am afraid, as the Colonel made no reference to the part which O'Hanlon took in preserving his son from destruction, that my surmise was a prophesy."

"It is the way of the world, however, worthy Alderman," observed Lord Arran. "So it has been, and so it ever will be. Redmond O'Hanlon's generosity, his gallantry, his chivalry, and his disinterestedness, will be forgotten, whilst all that will be remembered of him will be that he was a Rapparee."

"The evil that men do, lives after them: The good is oft interred with their bones." "Such is not the case with me," replied Colonel Fitzpatrick. "I have endeavoured to procure Redmond O'Hanlon's pardon, and I am already promised one—a conditional pardon from the government. The conditions are such as I hope O'Hanlon may accept and act upon. If they are, then I shall be able to prove by any acts, how sensible I am of the inestimable benefit he has conferred upon me and mine."

"And so acting, Colonel," added Lord Arran "you are proving that you are an exception to the general rules and maxims of worldly men. They are sincere in their omities, and untrue in their friendships; they never forgive a wrong, and are seldom mindful of services conferred upon them. Thus will it be with Redmond O'Hanlon. Those on whom he has lavished benefit will cease to speak of him; those whom he has punished for wrong-doing will never pardon him; and they will seek a justification for their own misdeeds in calumniating his memory. He who, if he had lived in former times would have been honoured by the nation and people in whose defence he fought as a Viatore, a Herman, or a Scanderberg, will, probably, be remembered in Ireland as nothing more than 'the Robber Chief,' and should such an incident this which has occurred in your family, Colonel, be told of him, it will be treated, perchance, as an idle story—a tale of Dublin Castle."

THE END.

A Calash. Have you ever ridden in a calash? From the moment you essay to mount it to the moment you descend to the earth there is an excitement. Nervousness as to whether you accomplish the ascent; fear lest you will be thrown headlong upon the roads, and a "God be praised" feeling when you alight. We consider the calash an institution, and prefer using one which has nearly tumbled to pieces with age and hard work to the new carriage which is brought to the door on a canter. Give us a "calash" and we are happy. He who says us "Nay" is like the man they tell of out in Illinois. A delegation of Southern ministers waited on President Lincoln when he proposed to issue his Emancipation Proclamation, to remonstrate with him. He told them, "that he once saw a man out in his State, who was thrown from his buggy, and was lying insensible in a road. Getting to him, he found his head lying on a stone, covered with blood. He had hit upon his cheek, and that was so hard that it saved his life." The ministers waited for no more argument, and left. Next day came the proclamation, and four

millions of human beings were freemen. Never mind how hard our calashes ride, they always land you safe. So with Dr. Haenicke's SNOAR COATED PILLS. They always bring you home all right and tight, if you follow their directions.

LACROSSE. Championship of Quebec. (From our own Correspondent.)

QUEBEC, May 20. Since the victory by the Independents over the Thistle Lacrosse Club, for the Championship of Quebec, which took place in the latter part of last summer, quite an interest has been manifested in lacrosse circles and by the citizens generally in this beautiful and exciting game. Many have been the speculations on the part of the different local clubs and their friends as to how long the Independents would retain the laurels for which they so nobly fought and succeeded in wresting from their opponents. As a consequence, they were almost immediately challenged by two or three of our city clubs to contest their rights to the coveted title, but up to the present the Independents have remained in undisputed possession of their well earned triumph.

The match on Saturday afternoon, which took place on the Thistle Lacrosse grounds, between the Shamrocks, also of Quebec, and the Independents, was of an exciting nature. The names of the teams are as follows:—Shamrocks—Bennet, in the goal; Doherty, Dragen, Boach, L. Kerwin, Kemp, Donovan, P. Kerwin, Foley, Kelly, Powers and Wells, Independents—Morrison, in the goal; Hunter, McLaughlin, O. Walsh, Cotter, M. Walsh, Boakes, Mathews, Lewis, Burke, Gilchen and Wallace. Mr. John Bruneau acted as referee.

The first game, the ball was faced at 3:15. by Mathews and P. Kerwin; the latter succeeded in capturing it and soon sent it whizzing up the field for the Independents' goal, where it was stopped in its flight, and a tussle occurred. After some sharp fighting on both sides, Powers made a shot for home, but was rather wide of the mark. Hunter got the ball, and with a good long throw sent it well down the field, and was in turn stopped and sent to centre field, where Foley and Boakes had a run for it, and in the scramble Lewis got the ball and again sent it down in dangerous proximity to the Shamrock goal. The Shamrock defence men had hot work for some time, but the ball was finally sent back to centre field, and was captured by M. Walsh, closely followed by Kemp, who delivered sundry badly aimed blows with his lacrosse on Walsh's shoulder and arms.

Walsh however got away and had his throw. The fight at this stage of the game became hot and thick, when Gilchen got the ball, Doherty went to check, and was in turn checked by Burke, Gilchen hurling the ball through the Shamrock goal. This game lasted 45 minutes, during the course of which an awkward dispute arose between one of the Independents and the field-captain of the Shamrock, the former complaining that the latter repeatedly got in his way during the contest for the ball. Kemp, also of the Shamrocks, received a hard body check, and was forced to leave the field, a fresh man replacing him. Mathews, of the Independents, was similarly disabled from a serious body check in the stomach, and was compelled to discontinue playing for some minutes, attended by one or two of his own club. He, however, rallied and continued playing.

The second game was started at about 4:15, and Kerwin was again successful in getting the ball, and lost no time in sending it skimming through the air for his opponent's goal. McLaughlin very cleverly impeded its course, pressed closely by a couple of Shamrock men, when Hunter came to the rescue, and with one of his proverbial long throws sent it flying towards the enemy's flags. Here some quick checking and running took place, and the ball again found its way to the Independents' defence, where M. Walsh, Hunter and Cotter, on the part of the Independents, and Powers and Webb, of the Shamrock, did some good work; but the tide of war favored the Shamrocks, as the ball was forced through their opponents' goal in 31 minutes.

After an interval of five minutes, time was called, and Kerwin, with his usual dexterity, got the ball and sent it clear behind the Independents' flags. Morrison, ever on the alert, ran out of his goal, got the ball and sent it on its way to centre field. It was caught by Lewis, tipped to Boakes, who dropped for the Shamrock's goal. Wallace here skillfully secured the ball and threw for home; game was claimed by the Independents. A dispute arose, and the referee decided that the play should continue. The ball was again faced in centre field; an Independent captured and "tobbed" the ball to one of his own men. After some minutes' play Burke scored game for the Independents, with an over-hand throw; time, 45 minutes. This was the best game of the day; the men had apparently settled down to work and played with skill, there being less of that rough stick-handling that characterized the previous games.

The fourth game was won in good style by the Shamrocks in 15 minutes. The fifth game was commenced at eight minutes past 6 o'clock and continued for some time, when, on a shot from Wallace, game was claimed by the Independents, but was again overruled by the referee. The game proceeded for some time after, when time was called.

Thus ended the first match of the season, the Independents still retaining the championship. They show a marked improvement since last fall, and play with taste and judgment.

The Shamrocks are in good condition, and their play, on the whole, was generally admired, particularly that of Powers, Wells, Donovan and Kerwin, of whom their opponents speak in terms of praise, both for their good play and gentlemanly behavior. On the part of the Independents, M. Walsh, Hunter, McLaughlin and Lewis covered themselves with glory, while Gilchen, O. Walsh, Burke, Wallace and Boakes excelled themselves.

The Independents complain bitterly of several decisions of the referee, they claiming that on one time during the course of a dispute at which part of the men of both teams were playing, no time being called. Great care should be taken in the choice of a referee, as the selection of one inexperienced may often lead to embarrassing disputes.

Doing Honor. Some English people have droll ideas of "doing honor" to departed worth. The late exercises at Stratford-on-Avon are a sample thereof. A London paper states that on one day of the "celebration," the genius of Shakespeare was celebrated by an animated chase for a pig with a curly tail, and several Shakespearean scholars then climbed a greased pole, at the top of which was a leg of mutton. There were also, as the reports say, "three-legged races," though on whose three legs is not explained. The journal anxiously "hopes that no account of these amazing proceedings at Stratford will get into the foreign papers."

Dr. Dollinger.

LONDON, May 20.—A letter from Rome says:—"There have been a number of contradictory reports concerning the approaching reconciliation of Dr. Dollinger with the Church. The true state of the case is now ascertained to be this: Shortly after the accession of the present Pope, he caused a distinguished ecclesiastic to call upon Dr. Dollinger and to express to him the sorrow with which the Pope had heard of his schism, and the hope that he would find grace to abjure his errors and to return to the bosom of the church of which he had once been so faithful and obedient a son and so staunch and able a defender. Dr. Dollinger made a somewhat evasive reply. He spoke of the utter grief and disgust with which the course of his fellow-schismatics had filled him, especially in the matter of the marriage of their priests. But still he did not find himself able to make an act of faith respecting the decrees of the Vatican Council. A few days afterwards he wrote the following letter:—I have neither written nor done anything which could have given occasion for such a rumor. Only three weeks ago I published a lecture, in which I stated in so many words, that no body possessing a scientific culture of mind can ever accept the decrees of the Vatican Council. Having during the last nine years devoted my time principally to renewed study of all questions connected with the history of Popes and councils, and, I may say, have gone again over the whole ground of ecclesiastical history. The result is that proofs of falsehood of the Vatican decrees amount to demonstration. When I am told I must swear to the truth of those doctrines, my feeling is just as if I were asked to swear two and two make five and not four. Six days after writing this letter Dr. Dollinger appears to have again experienced a change of mind, for a letter from him has been received here indicating his intention to make his submission."

Thomas Moore. Mr. S. C. Hall, an old and attached friend of the poet, has published a little brochure, which he calls "A Memory of Moore." It is very nicely produced, enriched with some interesting illustrations, and written in a spirit of great affection for its subject. Some of the testimonies given by one who was so intimate a friend of the poet, are valuable, as, for instance, the following:—"I had daily walks with him at Sloperon—along his 'terrace walk'—during our visit. I listening, he talking, he now and then asking questions, but rarely speaking of himself or his books. Indeed, the only one of his poems to which he made any special reference was the 'Lines on the Death of Sheridan,' of which he said: 'That is one of the few things I have written of which I am really proud.' He has been frequently charged with the weakness of undue respect for the aristocracy; I never heard him, during the whole of our intercourse, speak of the great people with whom he had been intimate, never a word of the honors accorded to him, and certainly he never uttered a word of satire, or censure, or harshness concerning any one of his contemporaries. I remember his describing, with great warmth, his visit to his friend Boyse, at Bannow, in the county of Wexford; the delight he enjoyed at receiving the homage of hands of the green leaves under which he passed, and the dances with the pretty peasant girls; one in particular, with whom he led off a country dance. Would that those who fancied him 'a tuft-hunter' could have heard him; they would have seen how really humble was his heart."

Inch by Inch. A good joke is told on a certain gentleman which is too good to be lost. Our friend who shall be nameless, but who lives on Dorchester street, purchased a pair of pants a few days ago, which upon being tried on at home, he found to be too long. That night he remarked to his wife that he wished her to take off about an inch from each leg, which would make them the desired length. Being good, as a good many wives are, of teasing her husband, she told him "flat-footed" that she shouldn't do anything of the kind, and he retired finally without having obtained a promise from her that she would attend to the matter. Soon after he had left the room, however, she, as a matter of course, clipped off the superfluous inch, as she had been asked to do. The family is composed of six female members, in addition to the "good man," and it chanced that each one of the five, who were in adjoining rooms, including the mother of our friend, heard the dispute between the man and wife about the pants, and after the latter had taken out the required inch and retired, the old lady, desiring to "keep peace in the family," and not knowing what her daughter-in-law had done, cautiously slipped into the room and cut another inch. In this way did each of the aforementioned five ladies, all unknown to the other, and all with the praiseworthy object of preventing any misunderstanding between the married couple, clip an inch from the legs of the gentleman's trousers. The following morning, all unconscious of what had taken place during the night, he rolled up his pants in a piece of paper and took them to the tailor to be shortened to the desired length. Upon a hasty glance the latter ventured the opinion that they were already rather short; but the owner was too well posted on that score, and insisted they were fully an inch too long. The tailor had no more to say, and our friend retired. On the following Saturday he called for the pants and took them home, and the next morning when he came to put himself into a state of them he was supremely disgusted at finding that the legs reached only a trifle below the knee. In other words, they had been altered to the fashion of a century ago, when knee breeches were in vogue. He straightway accused the tailor of having ruined the pants, and his indignation was expressed in language anything but mild. His wife heard him and came to the rescue of the knight of the shears, explaining that she had taken an inch from each of the legs, and her acknowledgment was followed by that of each of the other five ladies, when it was discovered that, altogether, the legs had actually been shortened to the extent of seven inches.

Mr. John Sullivan's Mexican Contract. [From New York Papers.] The name of Mr. John Sullivan is familiar to many of our readers as being one of the contractors who had the construction of one of the sections of the Lachine Canal, which was recently successfully opened. In connection with Mr. Fagin, Mr. Sullivan has made a contract with English capitalists to drain a silver mine about one hundred miles from Mexico city. In order to carry out this contract, both Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Fagin to-day started upon the steamer "City of New York," for Havana, en route. If there is anything prophetic in this first step certainly the undertaking will be a success, for the departure was an auspicious one. A perfect May day, bright sun, but cool refreshing breeze moderating its generous warmth, the

steaming gaily decked with flags, and the steamer crowded with smiling faces of dark-eyed Spanish beauties and their friends. As is the custom each departing passenger had his friends thronging around him to wish a hearty God speed for the journey. Mr. Sullivan was the centre of a group of earnest well-wishers, among whom were Mr. Clint Stevens, from Oneida; Mr. Balsom, Engineer Metropolitan Railroad; John Flanagan, proprietor Dye Street House; Mr. Claffie, large railroad supplies dealer of this city; Mr. John Cameron, now constructing improvements of Shenandoah Valley, R.R.; Mr. Hoffman, Mr. Jackson, and others. One of his friends humorously presented Mr. Sullivan with a horse-shoe, and it was promptly put over his state-room. As the steamer glided slowly away from the dock, three hearty cheers were given by Mr. Sullivan's friends, to which he responded by waving his hat. Mr. Fagin will remain in Mexico until the completion of the contract, which will take two years, but Mr. Sullivan expects to return in three months.

Sir Robert Peel and the Royal Family. The present royal family are pulling the long bow, and if we are to believe a paragraph in a London paper, we are to credit the fact that they disdain not to infringe upon the very bulwark of the constitution which Magna Charta and Bill of Rights have builded up. Liberty of speech in the House of Commons was ever—as the greatest tyrant in English history will recollect—the greatest aim of all Englishmen for centuries. They esteemed it, and properly so, the source in which all other liberties took their rise. Sir Robert Peel lately made a speech in which he spoke in no way complimentary about that consummate old fool George IV. A society journal known as Family Fair, in reference to this speech, said: "Sir Robert Peel's recent speech in the House of Commons has very naturally given great offence in consequence of his disrespectful allusion to George IV. and his personal remarks upon the Queen, and several members of the Royal Family have declared their intention never to take any notice of Sir Robert in the future." Sir Robert Peel's reply, or portion of it, is worthy of being recorded: "Royal displeasure! Imperial censure! And because a member of the House of Commons dares to express his opinion in his place in Parliament, and to quote Thackeray and history in support of that opinion! After all, it is notorious that two members of the Royal family indulged in similar threats, and a great deal worse, I am sorry to say, as regards Mr. Gladstone, while the language of the commander-in-chief with respect to the late Government is too well known to need further comment at this present moment." Sir Robert sent the correspondence to the Prince of Wales, to see if there were truth in the statement, and the Prince, with true princely veracity, says: "The statements were not made either with his knowledge or authority." A very good answer. Here is really the stuff of which kings (modern ones) are made.

The Roman Catholic Deaf Mute Institution. We have received in pamphlet form a copy of the annual report of the Catholic Male Institution for the deaf and dumb of the Province of Quebec for the year 1878, which contains a large amount of interesting information on the subject of which it treats. The total number of persons thus afflicted in the Province may be set down, it is thought, at about 2,000, but the exact number cannot be ascertained, as many parents strive to conceal such an infirmity in their children, instead of availing themselves of the means offered for their relief. Of the whole number, the males are reckoned at 1,100, most of whom are, of course, Roman Catholics. Of these 238 had been entered on the books of the establishment up to the time of the compiling of the report. The report contrasts the condition of the educated with that of the uneducated deaf mute, and earnestly urges on parents and guardians of children thus afflicted to take advantage of the provisions made for them, as it is their duty to do. More accommodation is needed in the institution, whose hygienic condition is not at all what it ought to be, a defect which, it is to be hoped, the munificence of wealthy Roman Catholics will soon remedy. The number of pupils last year was 74, of whom 13 have left, making the actual number 61. About 40 day pupils meet at the Institution on Sundays for religious instruction and advice. The income of the establishment is composed of the Government subsidy, \$5,135.50; receipts from boarders, \$900, and Savings Bank donation, \$300. It is under the direction of the Clerks Regular of St. Victor, Mile End. His Lordship Bishop Fabre is President of the Corporation, the other members being the Rev. P. D. Lajoie, Superior of the Clerks of St. Victor; the Rev. Alf. Belanger, Priest S. V.; Secretary; the Rev. F. M. Charest, S. C. V., Purser, and the Rev. Prof. Young, C. S. V. The Institution was awarded a prize medal at the Paris Exhibition of 1878 for the productions of the pupils.

How the Dutch Have Fallen. From what a height the Dutch have fallen. First there were fisheries questions, including English jealousies, which resulted in the revocation of Dutch licenses to fish in English waters; then there was the whaling business, and next the carrying trade of the seas; and it may be mentioned that Cromwell did a good deal to break down foreign trade to England and Dutch shipping, which was largely employed by English traders, by imposing heavy customs upon foreign produce, and making the employment of home-built vessels compulsory. Then the Dutch, just as England has done, went into stock-jobbing and foreign loans. In 1700 the Dutch were the bankers of Europe, that had claims upon foreign debtors to the amount of 3,000,000,000 guilders. At the height of their prosperity their decline began. During the wars with France and Spain, Holland lost much of her trade to France, and England progressed in industrial work and commerce. England presently challenged her trade with other countries. First the English got hold of the Dutch trade with Russia; then they secured most of her Swedish and Danish trade; then they imposed fierce duties on foreign fabrics and shut out Dutch linens; they fought her for the commerce of the Mediterranean; France and England beat the Dutch in their competition for the Indian trade.—Mail.

Yakob Khan's Little Game. There was a tramp, and he agreed to kill all the rats they had in the hotel for five dollars, and when he had comfortably dined he called for a hatchet and chopping block and seated himself calmly in the shade on the lawn and said "Now fetch on your rats," an observation which showed that there had been a misunderstanding in the terms of the contract. In Afghanistan the English have got hold of a tramp of the same sort—Yakob Khan by name. He came down to Gundamak and made terms with them about the dominion of the Afghans. He agreed to hold

that dominion subordinately to the English, to be a prince under their control, to act with due regard to the opinions of a British Resident at Cabul; and when he had agreed to all their points, and they were happy, he said, calmly, "Now, therefore, fetch on your Afghans." The present policy of the British Government is to unload, in pursuance of the glimpse of the future sketched in the programme as to the next elections. They cannot go before the people as they are, and ere the time comes when they must go before the people they hope to have their house in better order, to have the Zulus crushed, the Indian frontier determined, the troops returned to their places and the other troublesome issues put aside more or less happily. Hence the anxiety to make terms with Yakob and thereby avoid the tedious, expensive and uncertain enterprise of conquering the country. But Yakob has come in, has agreed to all they have demanded, and now makes the reciprocal demand that they shall go on with the conquest and that he cannot answer for his part unless they do. This may justly be regarded as provoking, and the worst of all is that it is probably the best they can do.—N. Y. Herald.

Land for Sale in England. One is continually hearing an ignorant cry that there is no land for sale in the country. I believe the number of estates at present in the market is unprecedentedly large. Five pages of Saturday's Times are filled with advertisements of properties about to be sold by auction. The list includes Dunstun, the charming Sussex place of the late Mr. Nevill; Norris Castle, which adjoins Osborne, and is, perhaps, the most desirable yachting residence on the whole coast; and among the smaller lots is, Dickens's house of Gadshill, which is hardly likely to fetch so high a price as it would have done had it been sold outright directly after his death, as it is on the worst line running into London, and abuts on a road which is traversed by three times as many tramps as any other in the country.—London Truth.

Bank Holidays. A Montreal bank clerk writes the Toronto Mail as follows:—"Upon behalf of the bank clerks of this province, permit me to contradict the assertions of members in the House that we enjoy thirteen or fifteen holidays in the course of the year. In some of the smaller French-Canadian towns, and in the city of Quebec itself, this may be the case, but in this city and the larger towns it certainly is not. The holidays hitherto observed have been only New Year's Day, Good Friday, the Queen's Birthday and Christmas Day, so that while the sister Provinces will get two days more, we shall gain nothing by recent legislation. This Provincial legislation by the Dominion Parliament is very unfair and adversely affects the majority of bank clerks in the Province of Quebec."

Exodus of Canadians. Canadians are immigrating to the United States in unusually large numbers, and the immigrants are said to be of a much superior quality to those who have in past years been in the habit of coming to toil in New England factories, live with Chinese servility, and then go back to Canada with their accumulated earnings. The people who through the trains from beyond the border are mostly intelligent and well-to-do farmers and mechanics, and are bound for the far West, where they intend to settle permanently. As Canada is but thinly populated, she can ill afford to lose these sturdy husbandmen and artisans. The Canadian press seems to be entirely ignorant of the exodus.—New York Sun.

New Style of Shipping Butter. Yesterday, a large exporting firm in this city received a shipment of very choice Canadian print butter, neatly packed in the drawers of a compact refrigerator case, about 24 feet long, 24 feet wide, and eighteen inches deep. The drawers containing the prints were constructed so as to slide in and out over the ice, and thus protect the butter against the injurious effects of the warmest weather. The shipper in the country, and the merchant receiving it here have each a key to lock and unlock the case. This fancy style of shipping butter was first introduced a short time ago in Philadelphia, and it is likely it will now be adopted generally during the hot weather. The quality of the prints was extra fine, and the shipment was quickly distributed among city consumers.

Approaching Crisis in Burmah—Aiming at War with England. LONDON, May 20.—The details of the defeat of the Russian army at Merv, April 15th, by the Turcomans, are yet but meagre. Merv is an important town in Turkestan, 300 miles southwest of Khiva. The Russian army there was rather of occupation and observation than of further invasion and conquest, but, under the orders of Gen. Kaufmann, detachments from its ranks had made several reconnaissances in force towards Herat. The battle of April 15th appears to have begun by a surprise on the part of the Turcomans. They fell upon the Russians without warning, and completely defeated them, with great slaughter, capturing much booty. The Russians retreated in some disorder. Advances from Calcutta to-day leave little doubt that the King of Burmah is thoroughly under the domination of the Cabal, which is bent upon urging him on to acts which will necessitate war with England. Letters received at Calcutta from Mandalay, as well as reports brought from there by natives, state that affairs are rapidly approaching a crisis. Acting under the control of the Cabal which governs him the king has issued an edict for a general enrollment and muster of all his fighting men; no foreigner is permitted to enter the royal palace, and the king knows no more of what is going on in the outside world than his favorites choose to tell him. The situation is considered to be extremely critical.

Trouble in British India. The troubles of the British Empire in India do not seem to be likely to come to a speedy end, despite the promised settlement of the Afghan difficulty by a treaty with the Ameer, in which the chief objects of the British policy are to be secured. The prevailing disease and suffering have led to the organization of armed bands of robbers, who have been burning and plundering at will in the Poonah district, until they have grown bold enough to publish a manifesto, in which they threaten to put a price on the head of the Governor of Bombay, Sir Richard Temple, unless the modest demands they make are complied with. These are nothing less than the employment of all idle people on Government works (which are to be undertaken for the purpose), the encouragement of the native trades, the reduction of taxes and the abolishment of high salaries paid to Europeans. Unless all this is conceded the Europeans are to be massacred, the Governor of Bombay is to be killed, and the Judge of the Court of Sessions of Poonah hanged—the

troublesome natives recognizing the propriety of elevating the judicial over the civil branch of the government. The manifesto is signed by the leader of the predatory bands, who was formerly a clerk in the financial department of the government, and for whose capture a reward of one thousand rupees is offered. If he should be taken we might spare Citizen Justus Schwab to fill his place without seriously feeling the loss of the great communistic leader, whose employment, like Othello's, seems gone, so far as New York is concerned.—New York Herald.

Balloons in War. The British War Department is on the point of at length adopting war balloons into the land and sea services. Movable apparatus for inflating and manipulating military balloons in the field had just been completed in the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, and been tried with two new balloons, specially constructed for military purposes. The appliances consist of a portable tank, weighing, 400 lbs., containing iron shavings, together with a portable boiler and furnace. These appliances can be moved about with troops on the field or on vessels at sea. Hydrogen is generated by passing steam through the iron turnings. As soon as the necessary arrangements can be made it is in contemplation to send a few war balloons out to Zululand.

The Cattle Trade. English statistics show that during 1878 there were landed at British ports from Canada 105 cargoes of live animals, consisting of 17,989 cattle, 40,132 sheep, 1,614 swine; and from the United States 381 cargoes, consisting of 68,450 cattle, 43,940 sheep, and 16,321 swine. Some idea of the precariousness of the trade may be gleaned from the fact that the enormous number 12,955 animals were thrown overboard in this one year because of casualties arising from stress of weather and hardships necessarily attendant upon the voyage. Of these casualties there were of Canadian animals 651 cattle, 2,000 sheep, and 418 swine sacrificed; and of the American animals, 2,034 cattle, 3,295 sheep, and 2,398 swine thrown overboard.

Popular Ignorance. The magnitude of the difficulties which popular ignorance and superstition combine to throw in the way of every attempt at sanitary legislation in Russia is forcibly illustrated by an incident of the smallpox epidemic of 1870. On the first outbreak of the disease, which took place in one of the frontier towns of Asiatic Russia, orders were issued for the immediate vaccination of all the inhabitants. "The latter, always suspicious of anything new, easily gave credit to the absurd report that this operation was intended to mark them as recruits for the conscription. Instantly the whole town was in an uproar. Several thousand men hastily armed themselves with such weapons as they could find, and rushing in a body to the Medical Bureau, dragged out and cruelly murdered the head surgeon—a very able and experienced man—together with one of his assistants; nor was it without the employment of a strong military force and the sacrifice of several more lives on either side that the riot was ultimately quenched."

The Chinese. It is a remarkable fact that a drunken Chinaman is a rare sight. During a long residence in one of the principal cities of the empire, I have not seen, on an average, more than one a year. The white man spends his wages for liquor, unites himself for work, and leaves his family in distress. This is the bane of our country and of our race. The multitudes of grogshops, supported almost entirely by workmen, and the millions of dollars worse than wasted every year, testify to the prevalence of the evil, and explain to a great extent why our people have to give way to the sober, docile, patient Asiatic. The advantage here is overwhelmingly in favor of the latter, and it is greatly to his credit that it is so. If the Chinese were patrons of the corner groceries and innumerable run holes of the city, the hostility of a certain class would be very much moderated. When Congress undertakes to enact laws to exclude certain foreigners from our shores, it cannot discriminate in favor of the drunken and unreliable as against the sober, industrious, and reliable.—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

The Jubilee in Montreal. The Jubilee will commence on the day in which the present order is read from the pulpit of the churches and chapels and will terminate the last day of the month of August.

1. In the country parishes and missions the faithful will visit their parish church six times, or the chapel of the mission.

The faithful of Montreal will visit twice each of the churches designated, as follows:— 1. The parishioners of Notre Dame will visit the Cathedral, Notre Dame, and Notre Dame de l'Étite.

2. The parishioners of St. Patrick will visit St. Patrick's, the Gesù and Nazareth.

3. Those of St. James: St. James, Providence and Notre Dame de Bonsecours.

4. Those of St. Joseph: St. Joseph, the Holy Cross (Grey Nuns) and St. Ann.

5. St. Ann's parishioners will visit the Cathedral, St. Ann, and St. Joseph.

6. St. Bridget's will visit St. Bridget, St. Peter and the Sacred Heart.

7. Those of the Sacred Heart will visit their own Church, St. James and Our Lady of Lourdes.

8. St. Vincent de Paul parishioners will visit St. Vincent de Paul, St. Bridget and St. Peter.

9. Those of St. Jean Baptiste: St. Jean Baptiste, the Good Shepherd and Hotel Dieu.

10. Infant Jesus: St. Jean Baptiste, Hotel Dieu and Infant Jesus.

11. St. Cunegonde: St. Gabriel, Holy Cross (Grey Nuns) and St. Cunegonde.

12. St. Gabriel: St. Cunegonde, St. Ann, and St. Gabriel.

13. St. Henri and St. Joseph. The parishioners of Joliette will visit their parish church, the Chapel of Notre Dame de Bonsecours and St. Joseph.

Sailors and travellers will gain the indulgence on accomplishing the work required by the Holy Father, in visiting six times the Cathedral or Parish Church of the place where they happen to be stationed or sojourning.

The alms subscribed shall be sent to the Bishop—half to be employed as a commemoration of the Jubilee of 1879, to a chapel of the Blessed Sacrament in connection with the cathedral in course of construction, and half for another diocesan work.

All the priests who are nominated this year confessors ordinary and extraordinary of religious houses, shall hear the Jubilee confessions of the Sisters, no matter of what community.

On the last day of the month of August a Te Deum will be chanted in all the churches or chapels, where the above instructions are now read, as a thanksgiving to God for the graces of the Jubilee.