

man. He breathes, his true, but how little is there then of life. Conceivably death at hand, he knows it not; by the deliberate commission of the crime, he has deprived himself of the power to know his state. He dies, he is dead: he appears before the face of the living God. He is not forgiven. No; he has not the power to ask. God has not the power to forgive. He has paralyzed the hand of God; he has robbed him of his power, and then, oh God! and then!

At the end of the lecture a little more music when Mr. K. read an appropriate anecdote from the "Harry," the drunkard carried into a coal-pit and persuaded that he was in hell, which convulsed the audience with laughter. I felt well pleased and hoped with the audience that we might soon have a relapse.

GASPE BAY, January 9th, 1880.

Process Serving in the West.

(From the Special Correspondent of the Irish Times.)

On my arrival at Ballyglass, which is the nearest police station to Knockrickard, about one o'clock on Saturday, I learned that from seven o'clock in the morning large bodies of constabulary had been arriving there from Claremorris, Ballinasloe, Westport, Castlebar, Balla, and several smaller stations, and that they had just started for Knockrickard, accompanied by Langley, who had that morning received copies of the documents stolen on Friday. I came upon them at a small village called Carr, where they were being put through some elaborate manoeuvres, the two sub-inspectors examining their rifles and pouches. The whole force was in command of a resident magistrate, Mr. L. S. McSheehy. The process-server, Langley, feeling a little weak, was taken into the house of a man named Walsh, and drink procured for him. On his recovery he came out, and taking his place in the middle of the constabulary he again set forward for Knockrickard. They had gone but a few yards when Langley discovered that all the ejectments but one were taken from him while in Walsh's. A constable was sent back to Walsh's house to inquire about the missing documents, but his inquiries were met with mingled cheering, laughter, and groaning. It was at Carr that the first crowd met, which numbered about three hundred men, women, and little boys, but from this to the village of Creggan, a distance of about a mile, it kept increasing, till at the latter place there could not have been less than three hundred women and about the same number of men and boys. It was at this place also that the Royal Irish met with the serious opposition to their business. It would appear that a small body, numbering some 35 or 40, had been sent in advance, but there they were kept at bay by some women who stood on the road leading to Knockrickard, and refused to let him pass. The arrival of the main body was received by the women with groans, shouts of defiance, and cries of "Where is Langley?" His presence having been detected in the midst of the police, all the women made an indiscriminate charge upon them with a view of securing him and his precious burden. A scene of the wildest confusion ensued. The sub-inspectors drew their swords and rushed into the midst of the women, almost all of whom were barefooted and bareheaded. One young woman, named Mary Fahey, received a terrible gash on the back of the head, another what looked very like a bayonet stab in the arm, whilst several were knocked down, trampled upon, their faces blackened and their garments torn. Many of the constabulary bore themselves as became Christian men under the circumstances, whilst others exhibited a savage cruelty that was shocking to behold. The charge to capture Langley having been repulsed, the Resident Magistrate, Mr. McSheehy, remonstrated with the women (at this time the men stood motionless by, but incited the women to resistance) on the foolishness of their acts. "We have a duty to perform," said he, "and though it is disagreeable, yet we still must do it."

A Voice—"We don't want to do anything to the police at all."

Another Voice—"Every policeman had a mother like we had, and they ought not to be doing the dirty work they are at to-day."

Another Voice—"Let them stab or fire and we will do the same."

Mr. McSheehy—"Better now and let us do our duty. I should be sorry to see a hair of any of your heads hurt."

A Voice—"We are starving for something to eat, and here is what we are getting."

Again the anger of women, here beyond belief, was rising, and on the point of again bursting upon the police in a second charge, when the two sub-inspectors rushed past the front rank of constabulary and into the midst of the women with sabres drawn, one of them saying, "I'll drive it to your heart," turning the point, and actually touching with it the lips of the woman addressed. The men could no longer control themselves, and they rushed past the constabulary, shouting "Put up your swords; we have a but one on the point of it!" "Better do now than here after of hunger!"

Meantime a consultation was held between Mr. McSheehy and the sub-inspectors, and before anyone was aware of the result the command to march was given, and after much difficulty the men succeeded in forcing their way through the crowd. It was not fully a mile through the crowd, and the whole journey was a very serious one, and the women on the part of "lay hold" of Langley. The women, who marched before the police, as across the road to impede the progress of the constabulary. At length Knockrickard was reached, and a halt made before the door of the house where the notice was to be served. It was a low thatched cabin, with but one door and no window. All the women who had congregated round the door, effectively barring all progress. Again Mr. McSheehy appealed to them not to resist the law, and to let Langley pass the ejectment on the door, that being the only mode of service available to him. Several voices shouted "No, never! we will die first."

They may kill us if they wish, but we will never let him do it. Several voices from where the men stood—"If they kill ye, others will be killed too."

Mr. McSheehy—I sympathise deeply with you. If I had a property I should not do such a thing.

A Voice—"You are a good man, but if you had a wife and a large family and nothing for them to eat you'd do what we are doing."

Mr. McSheehy—I have been five or six years amongst you and I have never injured anybody, but whatever I could do for you I have done, and now I ask you to allow the law to be carried out. We have a duty to discharge, and if we were here till to-morrow morning we must do it before we leave."

A Voice—"The women's blood will be split first."

Mr. McSheehy—Now, I would be sorry to see a hair of any of your heads hurt, but the law must be obeyed.

He then ordered that a double line of constabulary be formed from the road to the door of the house, but before this could be done the women must be first removed, which was accordingly being done. The women, of course, resisted, and the scene that followed, which lasted fully fifteen minutes, baffled description. I saw a policeman strike with the butt end of his rifle one poor old woman with bloody face, who had been flung down. In this encounter several more women received cuts on the hands and heads, and one young girl named Bridget McGorn received a very deep wound with a drawn sword in the cheek. A man named Pat Carroll also received a very severe scar on the back of the hand. At last, however, the women were removed, the double line to the door formed, through which passed Langley, and the task was accomplished. Immediately after the police left for their respective destinations, but the people remained at the house.

In my expressing a desire to see the interior, permission was readily granted. The wife and seven children were crowding round a scanty fire of sticks. The house itself is all one, no division of any kind; and so far as I could see, but one bed for the entire family, and that consisting only of a heap of straw rolled up in the corner. On speaking to the man himself—his name is Thomas Collieran—I learned from him the following particulars:—The number of acres he holds is eleven; the Government valuation, £12 13s; the rent he has been paying is £23 10s. He also told me that all the support for himself and his wife and seven children—the eldest only ten years old—for the coming year is about a barrel and a half of potatoes, and "whatever I'll get for one sack of oats. The two pigs I had, and that I thought would put me over this bad year were taken from me."

"But," added he, lifting up his head and his eyes again brightening, "We don't know what good is in store for us. We will hope for the best. There's a good time coming."

A Grand Demonstration in Honor of Scotia's Poet.

Monday evening the Caledonian Society celebrated the Burns anniversary by a banquet at the St. Lawrence Hall, where a capital spread was placed before a rather fair number of ladies and gentlemen. After full justice had been done to the edible portion of the programme, the usual loyal and patriotic toasts were given and duly honored. Songs by members of the society and other gentlemen who had volunteered their services served to complete what was a most enjoyable programme. The sister societies were well represented, and there were many persons present not connected with the Society. The banquet was a complete success, and great credit is due to Mr. Hogan, the proprietor of the Hall, as well as Mr. O'Neill, head waiter, who left nothing undone to ensure the comfort of their guests.

PARNELL'S RECEPTION.

On Friday last a large and influential meeting of prominent Irishmen took place in the Hall of the St. Patrick's Society, the Presidents of the various National Societies being present. In the absence of Mr. F. B. McNamara, the Vice-President of St. Patrick's Society, Prof. Bond, occupied the chair. When the meeting had been called to order the President of St. Patrick's National Association presented the following motion:—

Proposed by Mr. Wm. Wilson, seconded by Mr. J. Hatchette, that the following gentlemen be requested to act as a Reception Committee to receive Messrs. Parnell and Dillon on their arrival in Montreal:—The Mayor and Corporation; the city members of Parliament, Messrs. Ryan, Connors, Gault, M. P. and Messrs. McShane, Tullon and Nelson, M. P.'s; the Senators and members of Parliament residing in Montreal, viz. Messrs. Hou Thomas Ryan, Penny, J. L. Deaudry, Chapeau, Girouard, Wurtelle, Desjardins, White; the clergy; R. Bishop or representative; Fathers Dowd, Hogan, Loneragan and Salmon; Father Ryan, S. J.; Father Beaulieu; Rev. Messrs. Cordner, Lang, Jenkins, Roy; the presidents of the sister societies; the presidents of the national societies; Mr. E. Murphy, President Home Rule League. His Worship the Mayor to read the address.

A lengthy discussion then ensued.

Mr. M. C. Mullarky, in an able address, advocated the adoption of the motion.

Mr. Guerin followed in a somewhat similar strain.

The motion was then carried unanimously.

The following gentlemen were then appointed to wait on the gentlemen named in the motion to receive their consent to act:—Aldermen Mullin, McShane, Donovan and Kennedy; Messrs. William Wilson, D. Tansey, Peter Donovan, F. B. McNamara, E. Murphy and P. O'Donoghue.

The meeting, after a discussion on the minor details in the matter, adjourned until Wednesday evening next.

THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRIA.

How an Irish Soldier Saved the Life of Queen Victoria.

John Moloney, formerly a soldier in the 73rd regiment of the British army, and now an old man of 73 years of age, is petitioning for the favor of the Queen or her advisers. He has made a sworn statement that he saved Her Majesty's life in 1822, and gives the following account of the affair:—He was doing duty in Kensington Garden, and close to him was a carriage containing a child about three years of age. A Newfoundland dog dashing past the carriage started the pony, and in an instant the little animal was scudding away at a break-neck speed. As it passed Moloney he threw himself in front of it and succeeded in arresting its flight in time to save the child from being thrown out and probably killed. He was told that he had saved the life of the Princess Alexandra, and a collection was taken up for him on the spot. The Duchess of Kent sent for him, presented him with a sovereign, and said she would recommend him to some high military authority. He heard no more about the matter, and only a few months ago was made aware of the fact that Queen Victoria was called Princess Alexandra up to the eighth year of her age. As he is now in destitute circumstances, he thought he might benefit himself by making known the circumstances of the affair above related, but as Her Majesty cannot remember her fortunate escape, Moloney has some difficulty in establishing his claim. Through the newspapers of Great Britain he has appealed to the public to learn if anyone is yet living who was present when the affair took place, and his efforts are being aided by Gen. Sir Thomas Bidolph.

Adeline Patti, on her recent arrival in Dresden, was met at the railway station by a party of admirers. The German actress, a general, handed her a beautiful bouquet, and was about to deliver an address, when the impressario of the prima donna approached him and said: "Your Excellency, please to ignore the agreeable task of addressing Madame, for in this draught she may easily catch a dreadful cold in the head, and every such accident costs me 15,000 marks."

OFF FOR BOYLAND.

(From the German of Frederic Von Bodenstedt.)

Ho! All aboard! A traveller sets sail from Babyland! Before my eyes there comes a blur. But still I kiss my hand, And try to smile as they go, My bonny, winsome boy! Yes, bon voyage! God only knows How much I wish thee joy!

Oh, tell me, have you heard of him? He wore a sailor's hat All silver-corded round the brim, And—stranger even than that—A wondrous sort of navy blue, With pocket deep and wide; Oh, tell me, sailors, tell me true, How fares he on the tide?

We've now no baby in the house; 'Twas but this very morn' He fled his dainty embroidered blouse, With skirts of snowy lawn; And shook a mass of silken curls From off his sunny brow: They fretted him—'twas like a girl's, "Mamma can have her now."

He owned a brand new pocket-book, But that he could not find; And he and string was all he took, "What did he leave behind?" A heap of blocks with letters gay, And here and there a toy. I cannot pick them up for you, My heart is with my boy.

Oh! Ship ahoy! At boyland's town Last morn' strong and deep, What! Tears upon the little gown Left for mamma to keep? Weep not, but smile; for through the air A merry message flings—"Just sell it to the rag man there; I've done with baby things."

POSTERS.

Numerous distinguished scientists will arrive in Rome in March to visit the Pope.

The Atlanta Constitution says if Grant is nominated for a third term and defeated, "he will be inside of a lunatic asylum in two years."

Last month the Premier, ex-Premier, and Prime of England became respectively 75, 70, and 63, the two latter on the same day. Chief Justice Cockburn also attained his 75th birthday.

Some of the Texas newspapers are jubilant over the reduction of the State debt \$200,000, and the fact that there is \$100,000 in the Treasury. It is said to be the first time Texas has paid any of her debts out of the general revenue.

As soon as a person can realize that a quart of water is sufficient to bathe oneself in, and that thus politeness, if not force of circumstances, requires him to do but one corner of the towel. In order to leave the other fresh for his wife, life in a country house becomes endurable.

It was an Oshkosh man who, after extended travel in Europe, lost his umbrella at a London inn; and now, since his return home, the faithful London boniface has had that identical umbrella restored to him. And so the fame of Oshkosh is spread abroad in the world. (Cincinnati Times.)

Won by a tongue—Bobby (reading sporting intelligence)—"Ma, dear, what do you mean by a dead heat in a race?" "Mamma—" "When two horses reach the winning-post at the same time, so there are two winners." Bobby—"But why doesn't one of the horses put his tongue out, and so win?"

Bonivent had written a new Irish play called "Fag-a-Ballad," that being his way of spelling the old war cry, "Fagha-a-Ballagh," or "Clear the way." He says the piece resembles "The Colleen Bawn" in the tone of its sentiment, and "The Shaughraun" in action. It will be acted first in London next spring.

W. C. Hollis, of Pulaski, Tenn., is the owner of a little black dog that imitates the crowing of a rooster to perfection. This talented animal is said to rise regularly at the break of day and salute the morn with the shrill notes characteristic of a chattering, much to the disgust of all the roosters in the neighborhood.

The population of our globe, estimated at 1,300,000,000, is ruled by twelve Emperors, twenty-five Kings, forty-seven Princes, seven Sultans, twelve Khans, six Grand Dukes, six Dukes, one Vice-King, one Nizam, one Radia, one Imam, one Bey and twenty-eight Presidents, besides a large number of Chiefs of wild tribes.

Leopold I. of Belgium had an effective way of meeting discontent. He invited on more than one occasion that baying it was a matter of very small moment to him, and that, due notice being given, he was quite ready to go at any time if the people, through their representatives, expressed the wish that he should do so.

He called upon Anastasia last Wednesday evening. The conversation languished, and finally she said, thoughtfully—"I don't like these white duck belts; they show finger marks so plainly." Then she added hastily, "That is—of course—in dancing. I mean." Then her brother winked at him, and said something about the "sofa he guesses," but he didn't notice it, because Anastasia asked him if it wasn't time to get up a coasting party. (The Argonaut.)

THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRIA.

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Edison, at Menlo Park, bids the listening gnomes "hark!" while they say each snail ear, half an hour, half in fear, catching every word that slips from between his wizard lips: "Hark, ye wreckers of estate, repent, reform, or fly from fate. For the doom ye long have earned burns more fierce than gas or fire burned. Go found orphanages, go and pay for fuel, where the now howls 'round tomcats as the Christian creeds ye speak. Turn your gas-jets into grates, sell your gas at cordwood rates. And so 'scape the vengeful fates!" (The Argonaut.)

Young Fred, a bashful yet persistent swain, Was very much in love with Mary Jane.

One night she told him in her tenderest tone, "It is not good for man to be alone."

Said Fred, "Just so, you darling little elf; I've often thought of that some time myself."

Then said the lass, while Fred was all agog, "You ought to buy yourself a better dog."

He took the hint, and left.

Miscellaneous Items.

Paper money will be put in circulation in Japan during the present month.

The Pope writes a fine, clear, black hand, forming every letter distinctly and signing himself "Leo P. P. XIII."

A horse shoe is considered a sign of good luck when you own about 900 pounds of good horse-flesh on which to nail it. Otherwise it works in better as old iron.

The Osaka (Japan) Nippo informs its readers that fifty Japanese umbrella-makers have been engaged by manufacturers in America, and will soon take their departure for that country.

The second Commission of Cardinals, to whom was referred Lady Mary Hamilton's demand for the annulling of her marriage with the Crown Prince of Monaco, on the ground of moral coercion by her mother and by Napoleon III., has declared the marriage null. The legitimacy of the child born in 1870, and the father's right to take charge of him is, however, affirmed.

There is a remarkable well in the town of Thurman, situated along what is known as the "River road." The well is about 10 feet in diameter at the top, and its depth has never been ascertained. It has been sounded 555 feet without reaching the bottom. The water is clear and cold, and the well is always full. It was first discovered about ninety years ago, and its sides were then walled up with stones, as they appear at the present time. (Glenn's Falls Republican.)

The construction of the long-talked-of new Imperial Palace in Japan has at length been commenced. The building will cover 20,000 taels of ground, and half of it will be in accordance with foreign ideas of architecture and half Japanese. It is supposed that four years will elapse ere the edifice is completed, and the estimated cost is 4,000,000 yen (\$3,088,000). The Imperial Palace at Tokio, which was built by the Tokugawa Government cost the sum of 3,000,000 yen (\$2,491,000).

The military authorities in Tokio, Japan, have been making an experiment in the way of sandals for the troops. Each soldier was supplied some time back with a certain amount of cotton material, and informed that he was to make himself two pairs of sandals. The manufacture of these articles has been ordered to the Hakone Mountains to test their durability; and in the event of the trial proving satisfactory, these cotton sandals will be introduced into the army and the ill-fitting leather boots be discarded.

Capt. Daily ordered his company to kick up all the dust they could at Yellow Tavern, Va., while out skirmishing one day in 1864, while he dashed into the camp of a Confederate regiment and demanded its surrender. The audacity of the plan nearly insured its success, for the Captain's demand was followed by a surrender of the colors; but Col. Haggood, the commander, came upon the ground in time to send him back with a bullet wound through his body. This is the story that Daily tells in his application to Congress for a pension, and Haggood corroborates it.

An interesting sale of autographs recently took place at the old curiosity shop in Holborn, London. A translation of Burke "On the Sublime and Beautiful," with the curious illegible scrawl of the great Napoleon on the fly leaf fetched 50 guineas. Daniel O'Connell's signature at the finish of the letter to the O'Gorman Mahon was bought by Lord O'Hagan for 20 guineas. Cromwell's autograph was bought for £2 10s, while that of Charles I. brought 35 guineas. "Noli Goldsmith" signed a note asking Boswell to call on him the evening, that they might call on the Doctor together, and observing that "the punch overnight was superb, strong, and still haunts me with a headache," fetched 40 guineas. Bismarck's autograph fetched 40 guineas. Kaiser William's reached the top figure of 65 guineas, Dante's being second at 60.

In the field-force in Afghanistan there are two regiments which have rested unusually long in case—the Twenty-fifth (The King's Own Borderers) and the Eighty-fifth (The King's Light Infantry). The Twenty-fifth, which was for a long time garrisoned in Canada, where it won to end of laurels in the "stuffed field" of cricket, was last in action in 1869, when it participated in the taking of Marignano. The Eighty-fifth was last under fire with Pakenham at the battle of New Orleans in 1815. The Sixteenth Foot—famously known as "the Peacemakers"—have not fired a shot at an enemy since the capture of Surinam in 1804. The Household Cavalry, the Fifth Lancers, and the four junior Hussar regiments, namely, the Thirty-sixth, Sixty-ninth, Seventy-sixth, Hundredth, and Hundredth Light, and Fifth Foot, according to the English Army and Navy Gazette, have not faced an enemy since Waterloo. A part of the Fifteenth was employed in suppressing a revolt in Ceylon in 1848, and the Sixty-sixth served in Canada in 1837, but with these exceptions these regiments have not been engaged since the great peace of 1815. During the sixty-five years which have since elapsed the fine regiment known as the Ninetieth Light Infantry has seen more active service than any other that figures on the army list.

Silesian workman's family, on beholding a Charity Commissioner—There's relief coming at last from the State. Official—Keep cool folks! What all you? Pater-familias—We are starving—'Tis too weak and exhausted to work or earn anything. Official—What was it you last avoided? Pater-familias—I don't know. Official—How careless, but that looks just like you; in good times you never think of gathering material for periods of distress. I see no other way out of the dilemma but to weigh you from week to week, and thus ascertain the effect of hunger on your corporeity. That weighing will be done free of charge. What else do you complain of? P. F.—We are freezing in our room. Official—What is the mean temperature in your room? P. F.—I can't tell. Official—What can't tell. That's bad, very bad. There's evidently great need of more thermometers in this province; must be sent at once. You shall have a fine instrument in a few days, from which you can easily read off the temperature. Put your observations down on a slip of paper three times a day, that the cold may be officially established. I shall call for that record next week and submit it to the Secretary of State. Pater-familias—By that time half of us will be starved to death and frozen. Official—Reduce that to writing; don't forget to keep a list of the mortality. This will furnish valuable information, too. Keep cool, people, and be assured that we are determined to record away the existing distress. (Berliner Wasp.)

Proposed Fusion of Irish Societies.

HAMILTON, January 22.—The following resolution was adopted at a recent meeting of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society: Moved by H. A. Eagar, seconded by R. Martin, Q. C., "That, for the purpose of enlarging the operations of the I. P. B. S., and thereby enhancing its usefulness as a charitable institution, and for the further purpose of fostering and consolidating the national sentiments of loyal and patriotic Irishmen; it is advisable that the name of the 'Irish Protestant Benevolent Society' be changed to that of the 'Irish Benevolent Society of Hamilton,' and that the present by-laws of the I. P. B. S. be so amended as to constantly conform with the proposed title and objects of the Society." This matter was partly discussed at a subsequent meeting of the Society, and adjourned until last night, when there was a large attendance of the members present. Mr. Martin presided, and the subject was considered in a committee of the whole, the arguments being strongly in favour of retaining the old name of the Society. Mr. Richard Duggan, President, lucidly described the effect the proposed change would bring about, which could not do otherwise than create confusion and accomplish no good. Mr. Eagar then requested to be allowed to withdraw his resolution, as he knew that four-fifths of the members were opposed to his scheme. After some forcible remarks by Mr. Martin, in which he regretted that at present the I. P. B. S. Society was not prepared to amalgamate with the Irish Societies, the motion was withdrawn.

The following is a list of the subscriptions taken up in Quebec at the meeting on Tuesday night for the Irish relief fund:—The Mayor, \$50; Archbishop of Quebec, 100; Redemptorist Fathers, 100; Seminary of Quebec, 50; Hon. T. McCreery, 100; Owen Murphy, 100; Glover & Fry, 50; Hon. E. J. Flynn, 25; E. B. Cagrain, 25; J. P. Renfro, 10; A. Hamel, 25; E. Foley, 20; Hon. J. Henon, 20; Hon. D. A. Ross, 50; Delaney, 20; J. Shea, 20; J. Quinn, 20; J. W. Henry, 20; T. Shea, 10; O. Lomieux, 5; J. Archer, 10; L. Stafford, 20; A. H. White, 25; F. D. Tims, 5; Rev. C. W. Dawson, 4; J. O'Farrell, 4; M. B. Quirk, 2; J. Maloney, 10; P. Shea, 10; J. P. Sutton, 4; C. D. Bradley, 4; M. Brown, 5; M. Boyce, 10; J. Hogan, 4; T. Lane, 4; T. Duhig, 10; J. Maguire, 10; Rev. M. Fothergill, 4; T. Carney, 5; J. O'Connor, 2; P. Henchy, 10; Dr. Henchy, 10; Robt. Lundell, 1; W. Combe, 2; F. McLaughlin, 10; F. Welsh, 5; John O'Leary, 5; M. Miller, 1; M. McLaughlin, 5; F. Gunn, 10; Capt. Heigham, 10; P. J. Curran, 5; L. P. Vohl, 5; V. P. Tardivel, 1; J. J. McHugh, 5; E. J. McHugh, 1; P. F. Wright, 2.

ments of loyal and patriotic Irishmen; it is advisable that the name of the 'Irish Protestant Benevolent Society' be changed to that of the 'Irish Benevolent Society of Hamilton,' and that the present by-laws of the I. P. B. S. be so amended as to constantly conform with the proposed title and objects of the Society." This matter was partly discussed at a subsequent meeting of the Society, and adjourned until last night, when there was a large attendance of the members present. Mr. Martin presided, and the subject was considered in a committee of the whole, the arguments being strongly in favour of retaining the old name of the Society. Mr. Richard Duggan, President, lucidly described the effect the proposed change would bring about, which could not do otherwise than create confusion and accomplish no good. Mr. Eagar then requested to be allowed to withdraw his resolution, as he knew that four-fifths of the members were opposed to his scheme. After some forcible remarks by Mr. Martin, in which he regretted that at present the I. P. B. S. Society was not prepared to amalgamate with the Irish Societies, the motion was withdrawn.

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