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THE P. L. F. B. L. O. L.

An Authentic Report of the Proceedings at the Last Meeting of the Female Orange Lodge, Showing How the Reporter Gained Access, What He Heard, and Why He Left.

There was a strange fascination about her—no doubt as to that. Not that she was beautiful, in the strict sense of the word; but her stately carriage, her flashing eye, and above all, the majestic independence with which she pursued her undeviating course through the crowded street, attracted the reporter's attention and aroused his curiosity. The lady, for such the least discerning observer could perceive her to be, was evidently a person of importance and responsibility. She might have passed for Dr. Mary Walker in familiar attire, or for one of those female voters who, at times, adorn the musty precincts of the Recorder's Court with their forensic eloquence. And yet there was an air of mystery about her closely shrouded form. There was a secret connected with the lady's glances which she ever and anon cast backward. There was something unapproachable in the manner after which she grasped her gigantic umbrella. The reporter, true to his instinct, resolved to arrive at the bottom of the matter, and, with a dogged perseverance, not unworthy of Detective Falley, shadowed her along the street. Now had he to wait long before he obtained a clue. As the mysterious female passed one of the city lamp-posts, the reporter's keen eyes caught a glimpse of something yellow and blue on her breast, which, despite all her muffling, she had not been able to conceal, owing, no doubt, to its enormous proportions. The truth flashed upon his mind like lightning; this was no less than the immortal "Orange lady." Taking care to keep on the dark side of the pavement, he followed cautiously, and his labours were at last rewarded by perceiving her enter a small hall not a hundred miles from St. Catherine street, receiving at the same time a hearty welcome from a knot of ladies who were congregated in the brightly lighted passage. Here the scent came to a faint, and the investigation seemed at first likely to arrive at an end, for it was evident that none of the sterner sex had access to these sacred precincts. Wild thoughts of disguising himself in female attire flitted through the mind of the reporter, but want of time, as well as other equally weighty considerations, at once extinguished such an idea. So he remained stationary, and not until the last female had ascended the stairway, and there was no one in view, did he venture to penetrate into what his acute mind discovered to be the meeting place of the Princess Louise Female Benevolent Orange Lodge. Cautionously threading his way up stairs he perceived that at the top were two rooms, in the innermost of which were seated a number of females. There were not fifty of them, by any means, and the aspect of their countenances, so far as he could judge, did not have an expression of simple benevolence. Half fearful of discovery and its consequences, yet resolved upon plucking out the heart of those Eleanorean mysteries, the reporter, not without some inward perturbation, planted himself stealthily behind the inner door, which, fortunately for him, was left open.

The poetic genius of the Orange portion of the community has long been recognized by all impartial parties, but notwithstanding the many examples thereof already witnessed by the reporter, the proceedings which he overheard overwhelmed his mind with astonishment. The meeting, in fact, partook more of the nature of a concert than anything else, as will be seen by the following account of the proceedings, taken in the dark, in shorthand notes, in the crown of his hat. The first piece, then, was a song, explanatory of the nature and object of the Lodge, which was rendered in beautiful harmony by fifty female voices—

Our bosoms with confidence swell,
As we ask sympathy to aid us;
We're "The P. L. F. B. L. O. L.,"
Or "The Fifty Benevolent Ladies."
Our motto is "Kindness for all,"
And no one can question its fitness
If judge what is done in our hall
By reports which appear in the Witness.
From such sources he'll certainly find
That a wrangle with us is a rarity;
Our chief is a woman of mind,
And our chaplain a model of charity.
The end and aim of our labors
Tends always to other's salvation;
If we curse and insult our dear neighbors,
It's to save them from eternal d—n.
So up with the Orange and Blue,
Whoever goes to the show us;
To our colors we'll always be true,
And the next 12th July they shall know it.
Solo, by the chair—
I rise, dear sisters, just to say
What are the orders of the day,
And hope you'll all keep silence, pray,
If you have got complaints to lay,
Or fees not yet forked up to pay,
Or views to offer—I rise away.
MISS JEMIMA MAGGS—
I am a maid of thirty-four,
Though bad folks say I look like more;
Passing last night down Steury street,
Upon the ice I slipped my feet—
The shock my nerves sustained was great;
Now, who's to blame?—prayed, sisters, state.
Fifty female voices—
The matter certainly admits
Of no deliberation,
That man should doubtless clear the streets,
Who heads the Corporation.
Our principles are touched in this,
As all must be aware,
And our resolved conclusion is,
That Beauty can't be Mayor.
CHORUS—No, Beauty can't be Mayor.
MRS. HOODING—
My blood does boil, my voice does shake,
As my complaint I rise to make,
My small-souled husband—horrid fright!
Called me as I went out to-night,
He asked me where I went, and I,
Who never, never, told a lie,
Answered at once, he said out "Fudge!"
Applied a strong verb to the Lodge,

asked me what he should do for ten.
And who would mind the family?"
He said "a woman and wife
Should not mix up with party strife;
Her husband and her children share
The larger portion of her care;
You injure them by your neglect
And scarcely benefit your sect.
By spreading scandal round the town.
Take off your bonnet and sit down.
I blush to say these words were his;
Dear Sisters, what say you to this?"
Fifty female voices—
Astounded we stand,
In a Christian land,
To learn of such disgraces;
These unendurable,
Widely incurable,
Men must be kept in their places.
The Orange lady—
I am the Orange lady
As all of you may see
My dress is a little shabby,
But my heart's where it ought to be.
I wore a resolute yellow,
On the street the other night,
And an insolent young fellow
Brought a crowd to see the sight.
They laughed and jeered me badly,
Till I scarce knew what to do,
So now, dear sisters, sadly,
I submit my case to you.

How ill 'our charity requited,
Have pity for the poor benighted!
The splendor of Truth's brilliant ray
Has not yet beamed on such as they.
And we who labor for their good,
Their wicked taunts for long have stood.
The thing to do's as clear as crystal,
Take with you next a loaded pistol.
Mrs. SLOOPER—
I'm sorry to create dissension,
But really, sisters, I must mention
That Mrs. Guller, who sits next,
My tender heart has greatly vexed;
She's whispering things about my bonnet.
Mrs. GULLER—
I never passed a word upon it.
Twenty-five female voices—
It's not much wonder if she said,
Twenty-five other female voices—
This sort of thing must be forbid.
Twenty-five female voices—
The ugliest thing we've ever seen!
Besides, the ribbons are of green.
Twenty-five other female voices—
There's just as bad on some of you,
And not so good on quite a few.
Twenty-five female voices—
Insulting women! and are we
In this, our Lodge, such scenes to see?
Different voices—
"You horrid meanly dressed old thing,"
"You're old enough to know much better."
"Where did you find your old brass ring?"
"How much are you your milkman's debtor?"
"The color on your cheek's not fast!"
"If I'd a brain like yours I'd let it!"
"When did you beat your husband last?"
"You drink, you know, when you can get it."
At this stage a water jug, placed near the platform, and hurled from thence at the head of one of the contending parties, diverged considerably from the course it was intended to take, and passed in dangerous proximity to the intellectual forehead of the reporter. He took the unintentionally given hint, and glided down stairs, but not until he had reached the foot of Beaver Hill did he hear die away the echoes of the interesting debate he had just witnessed in the meeting room of the P. L. F. B. L. O. L.

A HIGH OLD TIME.
Liberal Baptists and Intolerant Baptists
—Wigs on the Green.
[New York Paper.]
At the Baptist conference in this city, politics were discussed and some exciting scenes took place. The Roman Catholics were attacked and defended. One member said that the Roman Catholic church was the beast of revelation. Dr. Potter was sorry to hear one of his brethren applaud whenever it was in the conference. If the Roman Catholic church was the beast spoken of then that church ought to be prayed for, and not triumphed over from a spirit of display by some brethren. He inferred it would be a bad day for the Baptist Church if it ever gained great power. Dr. Fuller said New York was the greatest Roman Catholic city in the world, and that it had money and power on its side. The Roman Catholic religion is as good as any other. No Protestant missions are needed in Europe, because that church does the proper work, and that as between Catholic and Protestant by Jones should be Jones. The Herald says the conference is becoming decidedly entertaining. From scarlet woman and the beast, the reverend gentlemen got to politics, when the liveliest kind of a row followed. If this sort of a thing continues, they ought to hire the largest hall in town.

Soldiers Who Shirk.
An officer who was at the storming of Ali Musjid writes:—"When a regiment or a brigade is out practising skirmishing, you often hear the commanders pressing on the men the importance of taking advantage of everything which affords protection from an enemy's fire. In real war the difficulty is, not to get the men to take advantage of 'cover,' but to induce them to quit a cover when once they have got behind it. In the attack on Ali Musjid I myself saw many men who were well in rear, and who, having got into a comfortable spot quite safe from the enemy's fire, utterly refused to stir when I endeavored by sarcastic remarks to induce them to go to the front on the ground that they 'had lost their regiment,' or they 'did not know where their company had got to.'" These are the men who, according to their own accounts as related round the camp fires, have performed prodigies of valor. In our naval engagements at the end of the last and beginning of the present century I believe it was the custom to place officers, pistol in hand, at the hatchways with orders to shoot any man who left his quarters and endeavored to "run below."

Interesting Letter From Toronto.

SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

Those animosities and dissensions which for some time has marked the management of Separate Schools in our city, may now be fairly assumed to have permanently disappeared, and in school affairs, Catholics may look upon a future serene and untroubled.

The harmony which for so many years had reigned amongst the members of the Board, was dissipated by the introduction of the anti-clerical party. The innovations and 'reforms' which they sought to introduce were distasteful to the older members, and being persistently pushed, were bitterly opposed. The debates became extremely animated, mutual denunciation seemed for a time the general order, and the business of the schools was frequently interrupted by the discussion of personal matters. These evidences of discussion in a body whose deliberations had formerly been marked with a quiet and complete unity, attracted in the early portion of the past year a large share of attention. The meetings became numerously attended, the press sent their representatives, and, as a consequence, people generally became better informed on school affairs than they had ever before. Many of the measures proposed by the anti-clericals were well timed, and some of them were adopted; but the majority of their proposals were of too sweeping a nature to merit the consideration of the Board. In the heat of these discussions many things were said and done which a cool reflection would not sanction; still it was plain to all that both parties were animated with a sincere desire to improve the condition of the children. The withdrawal of the most extreme members of the anti-clerical party had a tranquillizing effect, all former animosities were for a time forgotten, the business of the Board was debated amicably and despatched quickly, the result was seen in the improved condition of the schools and the general satisfaction of the people. The scenes which made memorable the early months of the year were forgotten, or remembered only to contrast with the existing state of affairs, but some misunderstanding at the late elections threatened to revive the whole business.

The election took place on Wednesday, January 8th, and resulted in the return of a double set of trustees for 1879.

At the last meeting of the old Board, a special committee presented a report recommending a number of places as polling booths in the different Wards the report was adopted; and they were subsequently empowered by the Board to nominate returning officers to act in these places. Mr. Robertson, who, before his resignation in the early portion of the year, was the leading spirit in the "Opposition," perceived, as he thought, in these proceedings a violation of the law. He quietly secured the consent of several prominent Catholic citizens to allow themselves to be nominated under his direction, and on the day of election sought out the returning officers who had acted in the municipal elections, had his candidates nominated, and there being no opposition after the lapse of an hour, duly declared elected. In the meantime, at the same hour, were being held the nominations under the direction of the Board. There was no opposition to the clerical party save in two Wards, where the contests terminated in their favor. And so events stood; both parties claiming to be legally elected, and prepared to contest the matter in the Courts. This, however, has been happily avoided by the firmness displayed by His Grace the Archbishop.

In a pastoral, read in all the churches, His Grace deplored the evils resulting from the course of action adopted by the lay party, denounced them for the divisions they were striving to effect amongst their co-religionists, and warned them, if they persisted, he would find it necessary to render all their future attempts vain by an act of public excommunication.

This condemnation of their recent policy, and publication of the terrible consequences that would result from it, appears to have had a salutary effect. The good sense of the obstructionists has induced them to withdraw in time, for at the first meeting of the new Board, held on Tuesday evening last, they failed to put in an appearance, thus admitting the claim of the clerical members, and their intention not to contest it. Apart from the action of His Grace in the matter, it is hardly credible that the Board could have made any mistake as to the manner of holding elections legally, since a few weeks before the elections transpired, the Board received from the Minister of Education (Hon. Adam Crooks,) full and complete instructions as to the proper manner of holding elections. The complexion of the new Board is decidedly orthodox, there being only one member who may be said to possess "Reform" tendencies. It is a matter for rejoicing to Catholics that this important question is finally disposed of, that they will no longer be threatened with a repetition of those scenes, which, while they continued, were a source of sorrow and humiliation.

MEMORIAL ELECTIONS.

Owing to the steady increase in our city debt, and the oppressive taxation which has marked the administration of municipal affairs during the past few years, a more general interest was manifested in the late elections, with a view to remedy the existing evils, than had been usual in the past. There were no less than six candidates in the field for the office of Mayor, and the result was the election of Mr. James Beatty. This gentleman is a leading member of the Bar in our city, possesses some experience in the management of municipal affairs, having been elected to the Council of 1877; is a fluent speaker, keen and energetic; and in his actions in the future sustain the reputation which he has achieved in the past, the citizens will have no cause to regret their choice. A feature in this contest was the presence of F. H. Medcalf as a candidate. He had the courage to present himself on a par with the people notwithstanding a humiliating defeat on a former occasion. The large number of aspirants to the office gave

him renewed hope, and through them all he fancied his way clear to the chair—and the salary. But the good old days are past, and the "Order," which for so many years placed him in this prominent position, has found him out. From a total of 7,700 votes, he received the magnificent sum of 136. This man, whose appearance is a burlesque on humanity, has made his name synonymous with avarice and intolerance. He is a man whose hatred of Catholics was so wide and deep as to include the good Sisters and their helpless charges, and it is he who made himself an object of public derision and scorn, and inflicted an indelible insult upon every intelligent citizen by appearing at every petty Orange banquet in the North of Ireland in 1875, as Mayor of Toronto. He has met, at last, his reward; long since held in loathing and contempt by every liberal mind, he is now despised by those who were once his most willing tools. It may now be fairly assumed that this last rebuke will convey to his obtuse mind some idea of his proper position, that the citizens will be no longer insulted by an appeal from such a man for their suffrages.

The Aldermanic elections occurred on the same day, Monday, January 5th, and resulted in a large infusion of new blood into the present Council. Of the twenty-seven members who composed the Board of 1878, only sixteen sought re-election, and four were defeated; consequently, there are no fewer than fifteen new members in the Council for 1879. Politically, the members stand Conservative two to one, and we have one Catholic to represent us. There were five Catholic gentlemen in the field, men of undoubted ability and tried integrity, head and shoulders over their successful opponents, but the spirit of intolerance was too strong to permit of a Catholic being elected in the wards those gentlemen sought to represent. The successful Catholic is Mr. Peter Ryan, and the ward which he will represent is one of the wealthiest and most intelligent in the city. He will bring to the Board an extensive business experience. He is a good speaker, and in every way will prove a decided acquisition. The gentleman, Mr. Hughes, M.P., who last year possessed the "sole honor," was not a candidate on this occasion, but Mr. Ryan will prove an efficient substitute.

EDWARD HANLAN,

our champion, is to be tendered a citizens' testimonial on the night of January 21st. It will take the form of a grand promenade concert, the boats, trophies, etc., will be on exhibition, and the affair gives promise of realizing something handsome. Mr. Hanlan leaves for England by way of New York, on or about the 1st of February. He will be under the direction of the Hanlan Club, and will be accompanied by Mr. James Ward and Wm. Henly, his companions and attendants during the last season. He will bring with him the boat he rowed in at Lachine, and another which has been ordered from the same maker, (Mr. Elliot,) and which will meet him at New York. He will be followed in about a month's time by a number of Toronto gentlemen, who intend investing to an unlimited extent, if they receive an opportunity, in the coming series of races.

Toronto, January 18, 1879.

Bishop Dubamel.

[Ottawa Herald.]

The latest advices from His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa, received yesterday, give the following proximate dates of his main movements returning home.—From Rome, February 3rd; Paris, February 20th, and Liverpool March 6th. He will probably arrive in Ottawa about the 17th of the same month. He reports with eminent satisfaction that in his audiences of Our Holy Father and the Cardinals of different congregations, many inquiries were made by His Holiness and their Eminences touching the geography of Canada, its system of civil government and public works, and the manners and customs of its people. The splendid words of the Dominion which he had brought with him were carefully studied, and elicited their astonishment at the extent of our territory and its various and important resources, although they had already far more general knowledge of this country than is enjoyed by most of the public men of England. Pope Leo XIII., like his great predecessor, is deeply interested in the religious education of youth, and no information concerning this diocese pleased him more than the success of its college and numerous academies and schools. His Lordship will leave Rome with regret, but will be glad and happy to find himself once more in his episcopal See, amongst the people he loves so well.

First Things.
Envelopes were first used in 1830.
The first steel pen was made in 1830.
The first air pump was made in 1850.
The first steamship was made in 1830.
The first lucifer match was made in 1829.
The first balloon ascent was made in 1790.
The first steamer plied the Hudson in 1807.
The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.
Gold was first discovered in California in 1848.
The first watch was made in Nurembergh in 1477.
The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1823.
The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.
Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.
The first almanac was printed by G. V. Putnam, 1450.
The first telescope was probably used in England in 1608.
The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829.
The first chimney was introduced in Rome from Padua; 1429.

What Actually took Place in Cork.

[From the Cork Herald, Jan. 4.]

The weekly meeting of the Improvement Department of the Corporation was held yesterday, the Mayor in the chair. There were also present Messrs D Finn, H Paul, P O'Sullivan, H Day, J Tracey, J Dunlea, B J Sheehan, H Dale, R Meade, J Buckley, J Hayes, W R Harris, J Dwyer, T McSwiney, R Mayne, C Keller, T Creedon, G R Barry, W Haley, D J Galvin, W Hegarty, T Jones, W O'Connor, D Ryan, J Fox, and J B Sandford.

The Town Clerk read a letter—which has been already published—from General Richmond, United States Consul at Queenstown, stating that he had received a telegram from the Consul General at London, informing him that ex-President Grant intended to visit Cork within a week, but the date was not yet fixed.

Mayor—Does anybody wish to offer any observation on the letter?

SIR GEORGE PENROSE—It is entirely in your hands, Mr. Mayor.

Mr. TRACEY—Mark it "read," sir.

Mayor—It is a letter for me; in fact, I believe it was addressed to my predecessor. At any rate, it properly comes before the Council.

Mr. TRACEY—I move that it be marked "read."

Mr. HARRIS—I thought the Council ought to take into consideration that the ex-President of the United States represented the governing party in that country, and that the Irish emigrant nation—he might call them a nation in that country—had to be considered. Their fellow-countrymen in the United States were subject to the influence of party, and he considered that it would be for their interest if a proper reception was given to the representative of the United States in Cork. There was nothing in the government of ex-President Grant objectionable to the people of Ireland, nor did he (Mr. Harris) think his directory was in any way unpleasant to their fellow-countrymen in the United States. Probably he would be at a future time again at the head of that country, and he (Mr. Harris) thought it would be to the interest of their fellow-countrymen in the United States if a proper recognition was given to President Grant on his arrival in Cork.

Mr. BARRY—That President insulted the Irish people in America. He got up a "No Popery" cry there. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. TRACEY—Hear, hear, and I say that it would be unbecoming for the Catholic constituency of Cork to entertain such a man.

Alderman Hegarty—I rise to order. I don't think one leather man has a right to get up and run down another leather man. (Laughter.)

The Mayor—Mr. Tracey is not out of order. Mr. Tracey—I really think it would be ungenerous on our part to refuse him hospitality if he deserved it, but I can't see anything in the career of General Grant, or ex-President Grant, that calls for the sympathy of the Irish nation. I have had interviews with many persons who spent years in America, and I learned from them that he never thought of the Irish race as he thought of others, and that he actually went out of his way to insult their religion. (Hear, hear.)

Alderman Dwyer—There is no mistake whatever but there is a debt of gratitude due to America from the people of Ireland for the manner in which they were received there, but I would not be disposed to couple his name with that of America, because while any hospitality and kindness and attention were shown to the Irish people when they were in want by the American people he showed a contrary disposition, and always regarded them as not entitled to the same recognition as the other inhabitants; therefore, I really think it would be an act of impropriety on the part of the Corporation of Cork to go out of their way to say any mark of respect personally to General Grant.

Mr. McSwiney—I think the fact of ex-President Grant having gone out of his way several times to insult the Irish people, is sufficient to disentitle him to any respect from us (hear, hear).

Mr. Creedon said that, having spent several years in America, he could speak from experience upon the subject. It was a very unusual thing for any member of a government to interfere with the religious matters of the people, and above all other men, ex-President Grant distinguished himself in that way with regard to the religion of the Irish. There was no doubt in the world that he went out of his way to insult the Catholic religion, and consequently he (Mr. Creedon) considered that Cork being a Catholic city, should not put itself out of the way to show him any respect (hear, hear). He regretted, but will be glad and happy to find himself once more in his episcopal See, amongst the people he loves so well.

HUMAN GHOULS.

Body-Snatchers at Riviere des Prairies—An Old Man's Corpse Taken Out of His Coffin—The Ghastly Bargain made at Bishop's College.

At Riviere des Prairies, on the 27th December last, a farmer named Louis Gesselin, aged 87 years, died of senility. His corpse was placed in a coffin and deposited in the death-house adjoining the parish cemetery, where it remained until the 16th of this month. At about noon, on the 17th inst., a *habitant* who was passing along the road near the graveyard, observed

A HOLE IN THE ROOF OF THE DEATH-HOUSE, and suspecting that something was wrong, as the mischief was evidently done by human hands, he at once informed the authorities, who repaired to the spot without delay. The door was opened, and all at once an appalling sight burst upon their view. The four coffins which had been deposited in the building were broken up, and in three of them the shattered wood exposed the contents, all in various stages of decomposition. The fourth, in which the body of Gesselin had been placed, was empty. Horrified at what they had seen, the visitors, after looking in vain for any clue as to the thieves, conveyed the news to the son of the deceased, Louis Gesselin, Jr. Mr. Gesselin communicated the intelligence to the police, who

enabling them to visit and examine the premises of the various medical institutions in the city. McGill College they visited, and Victoria College, but without finding what they wished. Next the indefatigable Mr. Bissonnette betook himself to Bishop's College, and a brief investigation revealed the object of their search. The corpse, which is that of a tall and well developed man with grey hair and features that must have been striking, was partially decomposed, but evidently not so much so as to unfit it for dissecting purposes, as an incision with an instrument had already been made upon it. The care-taker, Robert Walker, was brought down to the station by the police, and there made a deposition to the effect that on the 10th of this month a man came to the college door in a sleigh, drawn by a white horse, and offered a body for sale. The care-taker did not notice what like the man was; in fact, he seems to have been

PARTICULARLY CAREFUL NOT TO DO SO. "It is not our custom to notice what like the men are with whom we've transactions like that," said he coolly, and nothing more could be got out of him. He could, however, describe the horse, which was lean and lame. To this mysterious individual did Mr. Walker furnish a written document, acknowledging the receipt of the body, and requesting Dr. F. W. Campbell to give the man a cheque for \$25. This the man took and drove off contentedly. Here the matter rests at present. That there are other parties implicated the police have not the shadow of a doubt. The entrance to the death-house could never have been effected by one man, nor could he alone have raised the corpse through the aperture. The reason why the body of Gesselin was selected was because it was comparatively fresh; the others had been too long in a state of decay.

A FLOURISHING TRADE
In this business seems to be carried on in Montreal. The care-taker's evidence goes to show that he had authority to receive bodies from any one who called with them, and that, too, without asking any embarrassing questions, or taking any stock of the vendor's appearance. The witness, on the prisoner, as he was until released on bail this forenoon—spoke of it as an every-day kind of transaction. It is to be hoped the guilty parties may be found.

A Venture to Australia.

[London Free Press.]
Early this month seventeen carloads of merchandise, consisting of a great variety of goods, were shipped from Hamilton, at which place they had been collected, to New York, where they are being carefully loaded on board a fast vessel bound for Australia. This enterprise follows directly as a result of the exhibit made by Canada at the Sydney Exhibition in 1877. The vessel was purchased by the venture by a number of enterprising manufacturers, who are sending out the goods spoken of, while at least two persons, who are well acquainted with Canadian markets and manufactures, are taking passage on board. It is expected by the consignors that returns will be made in about five months, and if they are sufficiently successful further and larger shipments will be made in the same manner. In that case the establishment of a regular line of merchant ships from this country to Australia may be regarded as a probable enterprise.

The Dufferin Rifles.

The Dufferin Rifles, of Brantford, have ordered crests from England. The crest is a neat design, incorporating the motto and crest of Lord Dufferin with the numeral and style of the battalion.

One of the most reliable medicines for Headache, is Dr. Harvey's Anti-Bilious & Purgative Pills.

Is there no cure for Neuralgia? Yes, a sure cure; it is BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. Rheumatism is bad, Toothache is worse, Neuralgia worst. It is a superlative disease, but even it yields to this potent remedy. Its sales is ubiquitous. All druggists sell it.

We sincerely believe that the mother who neglects to provide MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for her suffering child, is depriving the little sufferer of the remedy of all the world, best calculated to give it rest and restore health. There is not a mother who has ever used it, but what will tell you at once hat it will regulate