

The True Witness AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST"

761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 29.

CALENDAR. THURSDAY 30—Vote of the Blessed Sacrament. SATURDAY 1—All Saints. HOLYDAY OF OBLIGATION. LESS. APOC. VII. 2-3; GOSP. MATT. XXIII. 1-12.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

Notice to Farmers.

Farms, lands and real estate of all kinds change hands every year, more especially during the fall and winter, and in order that buyers and sellers may be brought together as much as possible, the proprietors of the TRUE WITNESS—a paper which has a large circulation amongst the farmers of the Dominion—are prepared to offer reduced rates for advertising farms, lands, live stock, &c., during the coming fall and winter.

Publishers' Notice.

Mr. W. E. MULLIN, of this paper, is at present travelling through the Province of Quebec in our interest. We recommend him to the kind consideration of our friends and subscribers, and trust they will aid him in every possible way to push the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the business heretofore carried on under the name of M. C. MULLIN & Co., as printing and publishing the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS, has been transferred to "THE POST PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY," which will print and publish the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS and carry on the business of General Printers and Publishers.

The English tenant farmers who went to Texas to find homes have returned to New York in disgust. If those farmers had been well posted in the first instance as to the great superiority in almost every respect of our magnificent Northwest as a field for immigrants, they would have been saved considerable time and money.

The report of the case going on in the Whitehall, London, between the belligerent journalists, Labouchere and Lawson, is intensely amusing, and, with the Russo-Afghan difficulty, must engage the attention of the British public to a great extent.

"Did you at first think of fighting in answer to my challenge?" "Yes." "Did you then count the ladies of your family?" "Yes." "Did they advise you to decline?" "They did." "Did Colonel Napier Stuart advise you to accept?" "Yes." "So you took the advice of the ladies," said Labouchere.

Owing to circumstances over which—to use a very hackneyed phrase—she has little or no control, Canada has produced very few poets up to this. What few have obtained a place in the scroll of fame as poets have been French-speaking citizens, with few exceptions. Two of these exceptions are Mr. Heavyside, formerly of the Witness staff, and the late Mrs. Leprohon. We cannot set D'Arcy McGee down as a Canadian without robbing Ireland. The writings of the lamented lady just named are of a very high order of merit, as admitted by the best critics, and Canada should be proud of them, belonging as they do altogether to her literature.

The Empress Eugenie.

This age of ours is hard and practical, it is too much so, perhaps. It might with justice be called the dollar age, and the worst of it is it is growing harder and harder each day. The time has not yet, however, arrived when a man having a heart within him can sit down and read without emotion of the misfortunes of the Empress Eugenie. She was a woman royally beautiful, and was called upon to fulfil a royal destiny. She was at one time the very central figure in all Europe. She became the mother of a Napoleon, and might under Providence hope to be the ancestress of a line of French Emperors. The world placed itself at her feet. France shone through her eyes, and yet the woman was not proud, nor was there ever a breath of slander issued against her character. She visited the hospitals, and spoke words of comfort to the sufferer. She was constantly dispensing charity. She was, in short, worthy of her high position. But who can see into the future but God? A war disastrous to France broke out, followed by a revolution and the exile of the Imperial family. Another misfortune overtook the Empress in the death of her husband, but she had still her son, her beautiful Louis, full of talent, courage and promise, and heir to the crown of France. The future looked bright; her son would yet be Napoleon IV., and she would die happy, and her bones would rest beside those of her husband in La Belle France. Alas! man proposes but God disposes. The savages in far Zululand assailed the son of Eugenie and the hope of the Bonapartes with their cruel assegais, and Prince Louis died as befitting the heroic race to which he belonged, covered with wounds in his breast and face. The whole world felt for the widowed Empress, whose hair turned grey and whose face wrinkled as if Time were suddenly striking her with his wand in revenge for the blood shed by Napoleons in their generations. Every one read of the grief of the sorrowing woman, and every one sympathized with her, but her heart was broken nevertheless, and she refused to be comforted. The latest news concerning her is that she is fully resolved to go to Zululand and erect a cross on the spot where her darling boy met his death. It is, in fact, just like what the Empress Eugenie would do, and who can blame her? It at once shows the great love she bore her lost son and the profound religious feeling of her heart. It is all she can do to attest the depth of that love and then die and be at peace. She has suffered as few women have in this world, and it were better for her she rested in the grave beside the loved and the lost ones. We may be accused of giving prominence to the misfortunes of this noble lady simply because she is, or was, an Empress, but show us a washerwoman who has suffered in like manner and we shall sympathize all the same. It is because she is an Empress that her sorrows are known and engage the attention of nations. Fortune has, at all events, acted unkindly by her, for she is a grand woman with a grand history, and is eminently worthy of being the mother of a line of French Emperors. For our part we sincerely trust that she will find strength enough for her visit to the far off Zululand, and that the measure of consolation which a pious duty fulfilled confers may bring her peace to the end of her days which cannot now be counted for many.

Society.

Legislation has power to frame laws affecting most of the conditions of mankind beneficially or otherwise, but there are some things which it cannot control. One of these things is society, in the general acceptance of the word, by which is meant the cream of the population assembling in such a way as to them seems proper in a social way, admitting or repelling whom it wishes. Even a despotic monarch cannot compel a high class coterie to receive one of

his favorites in their midst, for they have unwritten laws stronger than the will of the monarch and which are more implicitly obeyed than his enactments. It requires a great revolution—like that of 1789 in France—not to crush society, but to modify it, and even Napoleon in all the splendor of his glory could not force the noblesse of the old regime to attend his saloons. He created Marshals, Princes and Barons of his own, but they were not society; society flourished in the Faubourg St. Germain only, and it is only the pressure and attrition of a succession of revolutions that have at length annihilated the old aristocracy and with it the social distinctions attached to it. True there are still small coteries of the old regime extant, who receive and visit their own particular set, but they are fast disappearing, and will soon be as well forgotten as the memory of Louis the Fourteenth. Every Frenchman is now a gentleman, clerks and salesmen almost universally take lessons in fencing, and are entitled to challenge a duke, whose ancestors fought in the crusades with Phillip Augustus or St. Louis, if insulted by him. As for "society," it is composed of the members of state and officials for the time being, the Imperialist, the Monarchist and the Republican issuing its decrees, as well as those of the State, when his party is in power. At the present time Gambetta receives the cream of society, though twenty years ago it would have been hard, if not impossible, for him to gain admission to even the humblest set pretending to be anything at all in the world of society. France is, however, an exception among the nations. She has during the past century been trying experiments for the benefit of the world, but it would be hazardous to say she has succeeded. A day may come when the glory of caste may visit the Faubourg St. Germain once more, and all who don't belong to the ancient noblesse be termed roturiers. Across the channel society is in full blast. England stands alone in its exclusiveness, the lines dividing the classes are sharply defined and must not be overstepped, and the classes are many. High society, however, is composed of the titled nobility, the landed gentry and their blood relations. It is almost as hard for an outsider to enter the enchanted circle as it is for a camel to pass through the eye of a cambric needle, except he be a man of overpowering wealth, such as a Rothschild, or great genius such as poets, who have made a world-wide reputation, painters, sculptors or generals. Even these are looked upon as parvenus, and only tolerated because they are lions and set off a grand party. It is not easy to obtain admission to the London Clubs, which are merely the male outposts of high society. These same clubs have a good deal to do in forming public opinion, toning newspaper articles and even governing the Empire, as indeed also has society proper. The other classes in England, while straining every nerve to gain admission to the inner circle, are very particular as to their own sets, and a dry salter's wife will think deeply before exchanging visits with or inviting the wife of a tallow chandler to one of her select parties. In fact, Mr. Taine, the eminent French writer, forcibly and truthfully, if cynically, in describing the distinction of caste in England, says something to the effect that supposing a representative of each class occupied the rung of a ladder, any one of those on the centre is at all times prepared to lick the shoe sole of the man above and kick his neighbor immediately beneath to the bottom. But even in England the genius of democracy is beginning to break up, and confuse the lines of demarcation. Passing to the United States we see tremendous efforts made to establish aristocratic society on a firm basis, but for obvious reasons the efforts are failures. Where the laws of primogeniture and entail do not obtain, there cannot be a hereditary aristocracy, and, without the latter, exclusive coteries cannot exist. Hence, in Boston, New York, Washington and Philadelphia, a man coming along with a million dollars finds all the doors fly open at his approach. That sum is at once his pedigree and his education, his wit and his passport. High society in America is like that of France—which it copies—made up of plutocracy officialism and the few foreign counts and barons they can procure from Europe. The ancient families, dating from the Revolution, did in the second generation strive to establish society on an aristocratic basis, but they failed, for the families died out. Wealth is only preserved in American families for three generations, the first makes it, the second, perhaps, preserves it, and the third spends it. It is very seldom that a millionaire's great-grandson is worth a quarter-dollar. As a matter of course, Canada has copied the Mother Country in society matters, but, for want of means and long descent, it is only at best a ridiculous attempt. We are all traders in Canada, and so were our fathers, and so shall our sons be. We are not wealthy enough to educate ourselves into the tastes necessary to make a high-toned society. Take the very best set in Montreal, for instance, gather them together for the dance or the banquet, and when they afterwards form themselves into groups and knots for conversation, there is never a group that will not talk of dollars, prices, teas, coal stocks and commerce generally, while in England the discussion would turn on literature, Naples, pictures, Sara Bernhardt, Bismarck's latest idea, Sallust, Lord Lytton, the Lake of Como, the chances of the parties at the next election, in fine, on art, literature, war and politics. A third-rate London society man on a visit to Canada, would, if he were cynical and fond of writing home to his friends, be delighted at the chance of describing the personnel of the invited at a vice-regal reception here even in Montreal, which we suppose gives tone to

the Dominion. The attempt, therefore, to transplant to the new world an institution which is decaying in the old—even in oligarchical England—must be an utter failure for at least hundreds of years to come, if not forever.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Post.

DEAR SIR,—While the Government of the Province are fighting their constitutional fight with the gentlemen of the Legislative Council, and agitating the whole Province as to whether the people will govern or the nominees of a former regime will dictate to the Government of the day, I have been led to consider the position held by my countrymen in this Province, and ask myself am I doing justice to my nationality in quietly sitting down and looking on with indifference, when the intentions and aspirations of the framers of the British North America Act are being so flagrantly violated.

Quoting the words of Sir George Cartier, spoken in 1865, who says, "In our own Federation, however, English, French, Irish and Scotch, Catholic and Protestant, all would help to increase the prosperity and glory of the new Confederacy." Now, sir, what does this mean, that all the nationalities enumerated above, according to Sir George, would have fair representation, according to population, in the governments of the day? Has this intention been carried out? Have we as a nationality received at the hands of the French Canadian majority that fair play that we should receive and expect from a people whose claim to a share in the government of this country was fought for and obtained through the assistance of our countrymen, who refused to join any Administration unless the French Canadians were fairly represented? Who was it that fought side by side with Lafontaine but our Baldwin and our Aylwin, assisted by their friends all through the country?

I am told, when entering my protest against the state of things at present existing and which has existed for such a long period in our Province, that we Irish Catholics have nothing to fear, that there is no danger of our interests being sacrificed, that as the great majority of the Government are of the same religion as ourselves, that what interests them interests us to the same extent. Now, sir, this kind of argument would be quite conclusive if spoken into the ears of a novice in one of our French Canadian educational establishments, but falls like cajolery on the ears of a man of the world.

How unfortunate we have been through all this negotiation for Confederation, in not having a man of stability to represent us, is quite evident when we examine into the distribution of the electoral divisions of our Province, and when we contrast the safeguards surrounding the interests of our Protestant fellow-citizens, whose interests without those safeguards are not in the same danger as are the interests of the Irish Catholic, against whom, we cannot deny, the feeling of enmity is at the present moment very great.

According to the last census returns, we have in the Province of Quebec:— 929,800 French. 123,500 Irish. 69,800 English. 49,400 Scotch.

The French Canadian would not have been formerly successful in obtaining justice from the Government of to-day, if it was not for the determined front shown by their friends, the Irish. Of course, I do not pretend to say that they would not soon have had their claims recognized, as the time for ignoring any body of the community, who is determined and united in demanding its rights, has passed years since. However, the act of friendship and sense of right is thus patent, as being the motive which prompted my countrymen to side with the weaker party. Their united agitation was successful, and no government since the Draper Government of 1842 has dared to ignore their just claims to a fair representation.

"Union" we hear the word often spoken, on the hustings, at the social board, in our charitable and temperance organizations. It has become a threshold, so much so, that the growing generation hearing it continually preached and not seeing any good results will come to think it a misnomer and listen to those violent appeals to unite with the utmost coolness and unconcern.

The figures given above speak for themselves, our rights are clear and could not be ignored by any majority if we were true to ourselves. If we were, (I would like to use another word), united. Unfortunately there is no people cursed to the same extent by the scheming, crafty, unprincipled wire-pullers than are our countrymen. Men who profess great sympathy for them, whose very souls, (to believe themselves) bleed for our wrongs and the wrongs of our forefathers, whose quick perception takes the measure of his man in an instant, are continually at work carrying out his own schemes, in creating divisions and dissensions among those who ought by every tie, (that bind other nationalities together in friendship), be the best of friends.

Yours, &c., &c. VERITAS.

Quebec, 10th October, 1879.

GRANT V. BEAUDRY. County Master Grant's Statement Corrected.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Post: Sir,—I beg you will give me space in your influential paper to say a few words in contradiction of a statement made by the "County Master" in the case now pending ("Grant vs. Beaudry"). Mr. Grant says:—"The latest calculation of the number of Orangemen in the United Kingdom is some what about three million five hundred thousand; the Grand Master of the Orange body in 1836 was His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland. The petition presented in the House of Commons in that year was complied with, and the Grand Lodge was dissolved."

In the year 1835, the Orangemen hatched a plot to deprive the Princess Victoria of her right of succession to the British Throne, and place thereon the Duke of Cumberland. Mr. Finn, the then member of Parliament for Kilkenny, moved for and obtained a select committee of the House of Commons to enquire into the matter, when the treason of the Orange Association was clearly established. The committee reported to the House of Commons that the Orangemen were in process of maturing a treasonable plot to ensure the English Crown for the Duke of Cumberland, and severely censured the Duke for his connection with that body; and hence the dissolution of the Orange Association in 1836. So much for Orangemen's veracity!

Catholics ..... 4,141,943 All other denominations ..... 1,269,473 Making a total of ..... 5,411,416

It will thus be seen from the above authentic Government return, that the whole of the Protestant population of Ireland was only a fraction over a million and a quarter. Then, last, where does Mr. Grant get 3,500,000 Orange members from? The poor man, he takes his data from idle gossip when surrounded by the "Bibles" at 81 St. James street. Supposing all the 1,269,473 men, women and children were members of the Orange Association in Ireland, he would still have to find 2,230,527 members in England, Wales, and Scotland to complete "his estimate" of the number of the members of his brethren in Great Britain and Ireland. I would advise Mr. Grant not to make himself so absurdly ridiculous in future, either on oath, or in his "orations." We want documentary evidence and not the mere emanation of an enthusiast's heated brain.

The County Master further asserts that:—"The Orange Order was first instituted in 1684, in the reign of James the 2nd. The Orange body has rendered signal assistance to the British Government; it did so in 1848; it received the thanks of the British House of Commons and the House of Lords. I am also aware that the Order has rendered loyal service in assisting to suppress rebellion both in Ireland and Canada."

Mr. Grant has again fallen into error; the Orange Association was not established for one hundred years after the reign of King James the II. Mr. Grant "is ignorant of what he is best convinced." His historical knowledge is very limited indeed, when he tries to pawn off such a tissue of untruths as the above. Mr. Grant says his brethren were active in suppressing rebellion in Ireland and Canada. Were they? There is one thing equally certain, the Orangemen were active in burning the Parliament House in Montreal in 1849, and outrageously assaulting Queen Victoria's representative, Lord Elgin, at the same time. And later on, have they not insulted the Prince of Wales when he visited Canada, and burned in effigy his guardian, the Duke of Newcastle. The House of Lords and Commons, says Mr. Grant, passed votes of thanks to the Orange body. The assertion is untrue. The Lords nor Commons of England have never entertained or passed any resolution of confidence or appreciation of the Orange Order.

Will Mr. Grant furnish any documentary evidence on this subject? I defy him, and until he does he had better leave off his vain boasting and hollow cant. I am sure that the public generally gives no credence to anything that emanates from the "County Master." Apologizing for thus venturing to trespass on your valuable space,

I am, sir, your obedient servant, AN I. C.

Montreal, October 10, 1879.

THE CONSOLIDATED BANK. A Correspondence with Sir Francis Hincks.

We publish the following correspondence, which appeared in the Hamilton Spectator, of Thursday, at the request of Hon. Isaac Buchanan:—

HAMILTON, October 20, 1879.

To the Hon. Sir Francis Hincks, Montreal: I am distressed at the unexpected result and would value very highly any suggestion how possibly I could serve you in any way, directly or indirectly. I know that it is the system that is to blame and not you, who had no personal motive.

(Signed) ISAAC BUCHANAN.

418 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, 21st Oct., 1879.

MY DEAR MR. BUCHANAN,—Many thanks for your very kind telegram, and for your sympathy with me. You are probably not aware of the facts connected with my case, and I, therefore, will state them to you as an old friend, whose good opinion I desire to retain, as briefly as possible.

The charge was making a false return wilfully with the intention of deceiving the Government and the public. Now, the first point is, was the return false? The second, if false, was it wilfully so? You are, no doubt, familiar with the heading under which the returns of liabilities and assets are made to the Government. These headings were prepared by a Committee of Bankers, and it is simply absurd to suppose that loans from one bank to another and overdrafts could have escaped the consideration of the committee, or those members of the House of Commons who considered the subject. They made a heading for "overdrafts," although there is such a specific heading in the National Bank returns. They made no heading for "time loans from other banks." There is a heading "due to other banks." I protest against the opinion that it ever could have been contemplated that such ordinary transactions as loans from one bank to another, sometimes for mutual convenience and sometimes for aid, could, with propriety, be included under such a head as "liabilities which included under forgoing heads," which was obviously intended to meet some unforeseen liability which could not be placed under the heads which had been provided for all known banking transactions. I hold, then, that it is most unfair to pretend that the heading "other liabilities" was ever intended for ordinary banking transactions. The only other head under which loans from banks on time, and for which deposit receipts were granted, is that of "due to other banks." I feel assured that it never was intended to place under that head any items but the actual cash balances between the banks analogous to a clearing house settlement. If I am right, then the only place in which these time loans is "other deposits payable after notice." The Judge instructed the jury that these were loans, not deposits, as if every sum of money paid to a bank on a deposit receipt was not a loan. In the case of "over-drafts" there is absolutely no heading under which they could be placed except "other assets not included," and to which the objection already stated applies, and the one under which they actually were placed and under which they are placed by all the other banks. For the reasons I have stated I hold that the return was not only false, but in every respect correct, and all the banking testimony was favorable as to the practice of treating time loans as deposits on notice, and the treatment of overdrafts is universal, I believe; but admitting for argument sake that the returns were wrong, and that the particular classes of transactions should have been stated otherwise, then was there wilful deception? To support this charge, I take it that there ought to be evidence that the bank made some change of practice in the returns, and that I knew of it, the object being to deceive. The books of the Bank prove that the return complained of was in the form precisely as it had always been. The officers

of the head office who prepared the statements swore that they were correctly made out according to the established practice. I signed them in the usual way when presented by the Gen. Manager. I don't think it becoming to comment on the Judge's charge or the means which the law provides for a private prosecutor using the name of the Crown to secure a prejudiced jury. My consolation lies in a "Mens conscia recti."

Yours truly, F. HINCKS. (Signed) Hon. Isaac Buchanan.

Hamilton, Ont., October 23, 1879.

To Sir Francis Hincks: I have taken the responsibility of publishing our correspondence in this evening's Hamilton Spectator, not consulting you, as I thought that you might in your position have delicacy in authorizing what I seen in the cause of truth and justice to be a right and necessary step to get it shown that by voted, so that it is the system that should be attacked. I have sent the paper to you, and also to the press of Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, New York, London, Glasgow, and Manchester.

OUR QUEBEC LETTER.

Irish Representation—Mr. Flynn Declines—"Un Matelot Irlandais"—Thinking Out.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

QUEBEC, 24th October, 1879. As the date for the re-assembling of Parliament approaches the chances of Mr. Joly's ability to command a majority are decreasing. It is now a well understood fact that Mr. Flynn, the member for Gaspé, is steering his barque for a Conservative port. It appears his father-in-law is the proprietor of the Journal de Quebec, which, from being a powerful Liberal organ, has gradually drifted first into independent neutrality, and finally into the adoption of ultra-Conservative politics. However, this defection of Mr. Flynn has not protected him from the low personal abuse of Israel Tarte in the Canadian. This cross-grained Israelite calls Mr. Flynn "un matelot Irlandais." Evidently the amiable Tarte used the epithet as a term of reproach, but it is to be presumed, Mr. Flynn, with all his French predilections, has sufficient knowledge of his paternal race to accept the title as a compliment. While we can claim as "Matelots Irlandais" naval heroes such as Barry, McDonough, Porter and Rowan, and Arctic explorers like McClure, Keller and McClintock, and a very large proportion of the old sea dogs who under Nelson whipped the "Matelots Francais" out of their skins, we can very well afford to smile at the invincible ignorance of the idiot who thinks that he can insult a man by calling him an "Irish Sailor."

I am afraid your advice with regard to the appointment of an Irish Catholic Cabinet Minister will not be adopted by Mr. Joly. Before the portfolio was offered to Mr. Flynn it might have occurred to Mr. Joly that while Messrs. Murphy and McShane were in the Ministerial camp as representatives of Irish constituencies, and were otherwise men of ability the portfolio should have been offered to either of these gentlemen in preference to Mr. Flynn, who, despite his talents, is a Frenchified Irishman who has never identified himself with the race he springs from. Somehow or other when Irish Catholic grievances demand redress, it is made in so incomplete and half-hearted a manner, and by such slow and painful degrees, that the good is knocked out of it. Mr. Joly has fallen into this sickening method of doing justice, and the result will do him more harm than good. Had he played a bold game and conciliated the Irish vote, his success at the coming elections might be counted as a certainty, but as matters stand at present, his defeat may be considered an assured fact, although personally I consider the maintenance in power of his administration would be more beneficial to the Province than the return of his opponents. At any rate, some of our influential Irishmen should come to the front and make it clearly understood that whatever party receives the Irish vote must be prepared to give our element their fair share of representation and emolument.

I am very happy to state that I am one of a large number of people who have been agreeably disappointed by the result of the St. Bridget's Asylum bazaar. Instead of being a failure it has returned the handsome sum of \$3,832.54. A very fair showing for Quebec generosity despite hard times.

The male portion of our element is gradually thinning out, seeking a winter's work in the West and South. Already considerable remittances have been received by the families of the men who left some weeks ago, and a feeling of confidence grows ground that good times in the States will enable the brave bread-winners to keep their families comfortable during the winter, notwithstanding the wretched summer we have experienced in Quebec.

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

COUGHS—A Medicinal Preparation in the form of a Lozenge is the most convenient. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" allay irritation which induces coughing, giving relief in Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Influenza, Consumption and Asthmatic complaints.

A DULL, LEADEN EXPRESSION OF Eye in Children, is most frequently the result of worms in the stomach. It is no wonder the little ones feel badly, when the worms are demanding constant food. Give them (the worms) a dose of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBITS or Worm Lozenges, and work them out of the system.

THE STOMACH IS THE CITADEL OF life, and when attacked should be protected by BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. It always drives away pain, warms the patient, and a delightful calm succeeds. It is an indispensable family medicine, costing but little, and always sure. Sold everywhere.

THE MOTHER CAN RELY UPON MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP to give rest and health to her child. It not only relieves the child form pain, but regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and will carry the infant safely through the critical period of teething.

Last week's circular of the Liverpool Cotton Brokers' Association says: "Cotton was in fair demand throughout the week. After a slight tendency in favor of buyers, prices hardened, quotations generally showing an advance. American was in large request, but the supply was very restricted and prices gradually advanced, generally 3d to 3-16d. Ordinary cotton was neglected and prices unchanged. Sea Island was in good demand, but at easier rates in some cases. Futures have been strong and active with many fluctuations, but prices continued with an upward tendency. The final rates show an advance of 11-32d for October, and 5-32d to 3-16d for other positions."