

"You might try," persisted the man, "whatever the result should be."

CHAPTER X.

A JUNKET was being held in the housekeeper's parlor at Dane Castle, by the upper servants, who had invited a few friends to pass the evening.

Paying great attention to a smart damsel (smart there, and with a face smoothed to smiles, but who was no other than Tiffle) was the valet of Lord Dane, an old man, who had been in search of a wife (as he said) the last ten years, but who had not found one to his mind.

"My lord is sure to be sleeping still," was the reply of the valet; "otherwise he would have rung. It's bad for him, this going to sleep at dusk, because it spoils his night's rest; but he will yield to it. Besides, my lady Adelaide is sitting in the room. Let me alone for not neglecting my lord, Mr. Bruff."

"I wonder the young lady likes to pass her evenings in a sick chamber," grunted Tiffle. "I know why I think she chooses it," responded the castle's housekeeper, dropping her voice, "and that's for the sake of company. My lord in his sick bed is better than none. My opinion is, that she's frightened to sit alone in this great house. What she saw, or what she didn't see, that dreadful night by the ruins, I don't know; but it's certain that nobody was ever so changed, in the space of time, as is Lady Adelaide."

"My faith!" ejaculated Sophie, jumping out of her chair, "if my lady didn't tell me to take her a shawl, for she felt chill, and that's an hour ago? What's my head worth?" "And that's another odd thing," continued the housekeeper, as Sophie flew from the room.

"My young lady's feeling chill, these hot nights, as soon as dusk comes on. Take her altogether, she's just as if she had some dreadful secret within her to weigh her down."

"What's in the death-room?" she panted. "The death-room?" echoed Bruff, "why, nobody. It's locked up safe. What superstitious fancy is coming over you now, Mam'selle Sophie?"

"It's not locked up," persisted Bruff. "The key's hanging in my pantry." "I did not notice the door as I went by it," began Sophie, in explanation, "and my belief is, that it was then shut; otherwise I should never have had courage to go by it, and up stairs into the rooms by myself. But when I came back there, it was ajar. My patience! I didn't scutter on to you, my legs shaking as if they'd drop."

tained the key, either from the mischievous motive of annoying him, or to awaken superstitious alarm in the castle, he had no doubt, and he determined, if possible, to pounce upon the offenders.

"Why, it's nothing but a big square dreary room, with high windows, and nothing in it," ejaculated Tiffle, ranging her eyes around in dismayed amazement.

"I told you there was nothing in it," said the butler. "What did you expect to see?" Perhaps Tiffle had expected to see something in the middle, upon trestles, for she looked vexed and sour.

"I wouldn't mind going by this here room fifty times over, when the bell was tolling midnight," cried she, with a contemptuous glance at Sophie. "There's nothing here to squawk at. Where does that place lead to?" "That's a closet," said the butler. "What's inside of it?" demanded Tiffle. "A pair of trestles," he replied, in a low tone.

"Oh! Could we have a look at 'em?" "No, Mrs. Tiffle," he gravely answered. "That closet is never opened but when it's needful to open it."

"Well, it's a nasty, cold, dismal place!" retorted Tiffle, "not worth the coming to see. And how damp the floor is!" The last remark caused them all to cast their eyes downwards, upon the flags. They were damp in places; capriciously damp, one might feel inclined to say: quite wet in parts, quite dry in others.

"What sign of flooring dye call this?" inquired Tiffle, when her eyes had taken in the effect. "Some stones give with the damp, and some don't, that is well known, but here the same stone—lots of 'em—is half wet and half dry. And whoever saw it get damp on a hot summer's night, with the weather set for a regular drought?"

"No reply was made to Tiffle. The servants were looking on the floor in ominous dismay, for the superstition relating to it was rife among them."

"It's a sign that this room won't be long without a tenant," whispered the ever-ready Sophie. "My Lord—" "We have had quite enough nonsense for one night, mam'selle," interposed the butler, taking her sharply up. "My lord's better, and I hope he'll live many a month yet."

ROUND THE WORLD.

—The Spectator thinks that women care more for nature and men more for art. —A son of the great orator, John Bright, is in Boston. He will visit California.

—The London Times doubts that the influence of Cardinal John Henry Newman has been so great as that of John Wesley.

—Lord Chelmsford will have the first vacancy for the position of colonel of a regiment in the regular army of British troops.

—The editor of London World finds that sleeplessness is a malady to which women are subject, and that tobacco in moderation acts as a soothing to irritable nerves.

—At Arachon and Biarritz, France, ladies in bad weather wear the wooden sabots or clog shoes, made very light—some of mahogany, with silver ornaments in front.

—In 1819, ninety young women were imported from England, and sold to the colonists as wives, at the price of ten pounds each! This was the origin of many of the F. F. V's.

PERHAPS THEY ARE.—The Russians are about to sell Kuldja to the Chinese. If they were going to sell the Chinese now, it would be only the sort of trading they are accustomed to practise.

—The Gladstone opposition to Lord Beaconsfield will make itself felt at the beginning of next year, and, if all the signs are true, Mr. Gladstone is likely to gain a great political victory.

—When the editor of London Truth was in the house of commons and the merits of a local Irish question were debated he always retired to a smoking room, and in voting he sided with the Irish members, knowing that they had more knowledge of the wants of their country than he had.

—Some serious accidents have occurred during recent bull fights in Spain. At Figueras a man was killed, and a soldier and a woman were severely injured. At Ruzala, near Valencia, two amateurs of the sport were wounded. During a bull baiting at San Roque, in the neighborhood of Gibraltar, the torreador Hermosillo received some serious wounds. At Amporia a more unlucky individual has lost his life; and the Epoca, remarking that the "sequel will be given shortly," announces the inauguration at Guadix of a new and very pretty bull ring.

—The following is a brief biography of the historian of the Dutch republic, John Leuthrop Motley was born at Dorchester, Mass., April 15, 1814, graduated at Harvard college and continued his classic and historical studies at Göttingen. He afterward studied law and was admitted to the bar, but preferred literature as a profession and became an eminent historian. He was sent as secretary of legation to Russia in 1840. He wrote some novels, but his greatest work was "The Rise of the Dutch Republic." The History of the United Netherlands was equally creditable.

—The Canadian Illustrated News aptly says: "The conduct of some of our Canadian papers is inexplicable. Whenever they see a spiteful or ignorant reflection on the country in an American or other foreign journal, they pounce upon it with savage glee and republish it with sensational headlines. If they do this through party prejudice, they are very unwise; if they do it in an anti-patriotic spirit, they act despicably, and show themselves unworthy of their high mission as public teachers. The proper course that we all should pursue is to resent any and every attack against our credit, our prospects, or our national institutions. No matter what may be our intestine divisions, we should unite in defending our country when its policy, based upon the will of the people for the time being, is made the subject of foreign animadversion."

—Prince Pierre Bonaparte, one of the sons of Lucien, Prince of Cassino, and a nephew therefore of Napoleon the Great, is residing in Versailles in a state of extreme destitution. His father, in his house at Auteuil with Victor Noir, resulting in the latter's death at his hands by two or three shots from a revolver, was shortly afterwards having occurred very shortly indeed before the downfall of the empire. A though acquitted of the charge of manslaughter, Prince Pierre at the time of Sedan had to pass through a double ordeal of punishment, the result of which has been his absolute ruin. His residence at Auteuil, having been battered to pieces by the Prussian guns, was, later on, sacked and burned by the communists. Stripped of all his possessions, he has been barely supporting existence since then at a third rate hotel at Versailles, aided by the chance contribution of one or two charitable sympathizers. These now failing him, he is reduced to the direst straits, an extraordinary plight, it must be allowed, for one of the nephews of the king-making Emperor Napoleon I.

Trickett and Haulan endeavor to Arrange a Match.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., September 9.—The steamer City of New York, from Sydney, N.S.W., via Honolulu, brings the following news: The representative of the Haulan club, Toronto, had arrived at Sydney and issued a challenge on behalf of Haulan to row Trickett for the championship of the world and £2,000 a side. Trickett signified his willingness to make a match if he defeated Laycock in the forthcoming match. At a meeting of persons interested in aquatics it was decided to take up the challenge on behalf of either Trickett or Laycock, provided £500 a side was deposited before the 18th inst. The meeting declined to consider the question of Haulan's expenses, which Trickett was asked by the challenger to contribute towards.

THE WONDERFUL LITHOGRAM.—Our readers will observe in another column the advertisement of "Jacob's Patent Lithogram," a new and useful invention for the purpose of speedily copying letters, plans, documents of all kinds, etc. The Lithogram is truly a wonderful invention and should be in the hands of every person desirous of keeping a copy of any writing whatever. Judging from a practical test of the merits of the Lithogram, we are sure that it only requires to be known to receive a very large amount of public patronage. Mr. Jacobs, whose office is at No. 457 St. Paul street, has also established branch offices in New York, Boston, Toronto, &c.

THERE ARE MANY PERFUMES WHICH, WHEN applied to the hands, cheeks, and then dissolved in water, leaving only a weakly disagreeable smell. Not so with MUSKAT & LAMMAY'S Florida Water; the latter is exposed to the more delicate and delightful becomes its rich aroma.

SCOTCH NEWS.

THE LANDING OF AMERICAN CATTLE at Glasgow.—A night's council order, published in Tuesday night's London Gazette, orders that from the 15th instant animals brought from the United States to the Port of Glasgow may be transhipped in the river and Firth of Clyde for conveyance to the foreign animals wharf on condition that the transhipment is made with the special permission of the customs' authorities, and that the vessel used is specially fitted and appropriated for the purpose.

DEATH OF SIR THOMAS MONCRIEFF.—Sir Thomas Moncrieff, bart., died at Moncrieff house, Bridge of Earn, on Saturday afternoon after a painful illness of less than a week's duration. Sir Thomas was born in 1822 and succeeded to the estates as seventh baronet on the death of his father in 1830. On 2nd May, 1843, he married Lady Louisa Hay, eldest daughter of Thomas Robert, tenth Earl of Kianouli. The issue of the marriage was eight sons, six of whom survive, and eight daughters, seven of whom survive. One of his daughters is Duchess of Athole, another is Countess of Dudley, and another Lady Muir Mackenzie. Sir Thomas is succeeded in the title and estates by his son Robert Drummond, who was born on 3rd November, 1856. Sir Thomas was widely known and highly respected. When a young man he served for three years in the 1st foot guards, and since 1855 he has acted as honorary colonel of the Perthshire militia, and only a fortnight ago he was on duty with the regiment during the annual training. Sir Thomas took an active interest in politics, and was for a long series of years chairman of the County conservative committee.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT NEW THEATRE BUILDING.—A serious accident, by which one man was killed and another it is feared fatally injured, occurred on 21st at the new theatre in course of construction at the corner of Sauchiehall and Renfield streets. About half-past twelve o'clock two masons' labourers, named respectively James Reilly and James M'Laren, were carrying two stones on a hand-barrow to the top of the building, and when they had reached the fourth storey, the last man stumbled and fell over the side of the gangway into the sunk flat, bringing the barrow and stones and the other man with him. When picked up, both men were in life, but were terribly injured. Dr. Sloan, Buccleuch street, was in attendance a few minutes after the accident, and ordered the immediate removal of the men to the Royal Infirmary, whither they were conveyed on stretchers. Reilly, who had a deep wound on his throat, and was injured internally, died shortly after being admitted to the Infirmary; and M'Laren, who has a very critical condition. Reilly was 34 years of age, was married, and resided at 46 Cornhill street, Plantation. M'Laren is 39 years of age, is married, and lives in Saltmarket street.

SMUGGLING CASES AT LEITH.—At a special court held at Leith on Wednesday, 20 inst.—ex-Provost Watt presiding—Henry Guthrie, employed as a fireman on board the steamer Northumbria, at present lying at Granton harbour, was charged with smuggling 20 lbs. 6oz of foreign manufactured tobacco, and 7½ gills of brandy, upon which duty had not been paid. The accused, in attempting to evade the vigilance of the custom authorities, was observed by an officer to leave the pier and proceed in the direction of Granton square, carrying a bag underneath his arm. The bag, on being examined in the usual way, was found to contain the smuggled goods. Accused, who became liable to a penalty of £100, was remanded till Monday. James M'Kay, stewardess on board the steamer Marie Stuart, arrived at Leith from Antwerp, was convicted of smuggling 1½ lbs. 2oz of tobacco, 1½ lbs. 6oz of cigars, and 5 gills of brandy, and was fined £1 11s. including costs. The tobacco was found ingeniously concealed about her person. Henry Barret, fireman on board the steamer Estington, of Cardiff, for having smuggled 2½ lbs. 2oz of tobacco, was fined £1 2s. 6d. including expenses. The tobacco in this case was found concealed inside of a worsted stocking in the fore-cabin of the vessel.

THE UNEMPLOYED.—A deputation of unemployed, appointed at a recent meeting on the Green, waited on the Lord Provost and Magistrates on Tuesday in the Council chambers. Having stated their case, the Lord Provost informed the deputation that the extensive want of employment still existing in the city, in consequence of the continued depression of trade, had not been lost sight of by the magistrates. It was almost wholly out of their power, however, to make any arrangements for finding work for the unemployed men, the more especially in the present season of the year, when out-door work might reasonably be expected to be much more plentiful than during the winter months. As the magistrates had found last year that it was quite impossible for them to give the question of relieving the unemployed that interfering largely with their other special duties, the matter had been undertaken by an acting relief committee. Several of the magistrates were members of that committee, and he would communicate to the representatives made by the deputation. He had no doubt these representations would receive the fullest consideration. The deputation, who then withdrew, reported the result of the interview to a meeting which was afterwards held on the Green.

CLYDE TO PORTSMOUTH IN A TORPEDO BOAT.—Mr. James Barrie, river pilot, who on 7th inst. left the river with the torpedo boat built by Messrs Hanna, Donald & Wilson, Paisley, for the government, reached Portsmouth dockyard on the 15th—all well. The torpedo boat left the Clyde at 2.30 on Thursday morning, but had to put into Lamlash in consequence of a strong wind prevailing from the north-west, with a heavy sea. Left Lamlash next morning at 10.30, a fresh wind still blowing from N.W.W., with a lively sea. Headed the little craft direct for the Irish land, where they found the sea smooth. Reached Belfast Lough at 11.30 same night, and, after having crossed, left at 2.30. Experienced light winds from the S.W. Passed inside of the Smalls, and came to anchor at 12.30 A.M. Started again at 5 A.M. on Sunday, and when half across the Bristol channel wind suddenly drew into the S.E., with thick foggy weather, with a very heavy sea running. Made for St. Ives, and arrived at 10.45. Coaled on Monday morning, and left again at 11 A.M. Encountered a strong breeze from S.E. going round Land's End, with cross sea and thick weather. Arrived at Plymouth at 7.30 same night and brought up at the anchorage. Wind continued to blow hard from S.E. till Wednesday morning, when the Breakwater was rounded at 5.40 A.M. Wind south-west, fine. Arrived at Southampton at 5 P.M. Painted on Thursday, and left at 4 P.M. on Friday in company with one of Thornycroft's new torpedo boats. A most exciting race was enjoyed to Spithead the Clyde boat winning. Portsmouth dockyard was reached at 6.45 P.M.; satisfactorily terminating a lengthened passage in such a tiny craft. The boat, however, behaved very well, and steamed fast.

SUICIDE OF A YACHTSMAN AT BRONCK.—A deep gloom was cast over Bronck on Sunday by the intelligence that a yachtman in the bay had committed suicide. About four o'clock a summer resident, Mr. Hamilton, Glasgow, who had the small yacht Silvio hired from James Adams, boat builder, Gonouck, made signals for his man, named Hugh Docherty to come ashore, but receiving no answer Mr. Hamilton took a boat from the beach, and on arriving alongside his yacht found Docherty, the only occupant, suspended in the fore-cabin by the topsail halyards. The halyard was at once cut, but the man showed no signs of animation, and had apparently been dead for some time. The end of the halyard had been taken down the fore-scuttle, which was almost closed, only a small aperture having been left for the rope. Docherty was found partially reclining, his feet and legs touching the floor, and the mark of the rope was distinctly visible round his neck. He was dressed in a clean striped shirt and trousers, and the kettle was boiling in the cabin. The act must have been very deliberate, as there could have been no drop, so that he must have lain down and jerked his head back. His body was conveyed ashore and placed in the waiting room at the pier. During last week Docherty complained of having had a bad summer, and this, it is surmised, may have something to do with the tragedy. In the morning he was on board the yacht Snake and made an engagement with one of the crew to have a walk in the afternoon. He was then in good spirits, and talked freely of his adventures in the American war, and mentioned that his wife gave birth lately to a still-born child. He was a steady man, about 5ft. 4in. high, and 45 years of age. Besides his widow, he leaves four of a family, who are resident in Gonouck.

THE FISHERIES QUESTION.—GLOUCESTER, Mass., September 6, 1870.—Fitz J. Babson, who, with Mr. Dwight Foster, went down to the provinces by instructions of Secretary Evarts to investigate the methods of fishing adopted by native and other fishermen, and to collect whatever other evidence they could relating to the vexed questions arising from the treaty of Washington, reached home last night. Mr. Babson has given the fisheries question a good deal of earnest thought and attention. He is the collector of this, the largest fishing port on the coast, and besides is a citizen of public spirit, and in full sympathy with all efforts looking to the full development of the material interests of his native town. Before the Halifax commission convened he devoted a large portion of his time to collecting evidence, and arranging it for the American counsel. Mr. Foster was the American agent.

MR. BABSON'S STATEMENT.—The Herald correspondent called on the collector and asked him to allow a brief review of his work to be printed. He said he would be very willing to do so, but was reluctant to anticipate the official report which he should be obliged to file with the state department. The information, he said, was for the ear of that department, and he could not with propriety give it to any other person or to the count through any other channel. He said that he enjoyed the trip very much on the United States steamer Kenesawee, commanded by Captain Pickering. He had gathered considerable statistical information, which only confirms his previous impressions of the actual condition of the fishery regulations and the treatment of our fishermen by the natives.

"All our people demand," he said, "are the same rights granted to Canadian fishermen in our ports. This we have not got, and only a modification of the treaty or its abrogation can give it to us in my judgment." It was also learned that a call was made on the governor of Newfoundland, who received the commissioners cordially, and granted them all the facilities needed for the prosecution of their enquiry. They went to Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, and made inquiries of fishermen along the coast and at the various harbours. The United States consul here and the consuls at all points touched were questioned as to the feeling of the people toward the United States fishermen, the quantity of fish caught within the three-mile limit, the means employed by provincial and American fishermen, and an immense mass of testimony has been accumulated, which will be put in shape as soon as Mr. Foster gets home. He was to leave Halifax today for Boston. The report will not be ready for some weeks. It will be a very forcible document and will make some recommendations and reach some conclusions that are liable to change the whole aspect of our relations with the Dominion government so far as this branch of industry is concerned.

BASIS OF EXISTING DIFFICULTIES.—A gentleman who had been with the commissioners a good deal during their cruise and knew something of their work and its direction, said in conversation a day or two ago that the difficulty was not really with the British government, but with the Canadian fishermen, who become greatly incensed at the manner in which the Americans fish. They have all the new and improved machines for catching fish, such as traps and seines. They can thereby catch more fish in an hour than the others can in a week. The Canadians will not even allow their fellow countrymen to use these American inventions.

MONEY THROWN AWAY.—The American government paid \$5,000,000 for the privilege of fishing inside the three-mile line. Now, our fishermen do not ask to fish inside this line and, therefore, the money was thrown away. In the first place, the principal fish caught by the Americans is the cod. Now, inside the three-mile line of the Canadian shore the codfish is scarcely worth the catching. It is very small and could not find a market here at all. The fishing is all done thirty miles outside of the line. The Canadians, however, go out in their little punts and catch fifteen or twenty of these small fish and then call it a good day's work. The Americans, however, want to come inside the three-mile line to catch bait, and this bait cannot be caught every day in the same place. In fact, some days it cannot be caught at all; for the fish used for baiting the traps and seines is migratory, and must be caught when it is to be found. Now, the Americans go inside the line, throw out their seines for bait, and before they can begin work in earnest the infuriated Canadian fishermen, egged on by some Canadian capitalists, who own them body and soul, form a mob and drive the men away. This is done in order to compel them to buy their bait from the Canadians. The Americans are willing to buy it at a reasonable price, but when such exorbitant rates are asked they seem to prefer to catch it for themselves rather than be subjected to their vile treatment.

CANADIAN IGNORANCE.—The Canadians have no knowledge of what a treaty is. They think the waters are their own personal property, and that they can exclude whomsoever they please, and prevent them from getting bait. Every one has reason of the disturbances that have been caused by the mob objecting to our fishermen obtaining

bait otherwise than by purchase. As an example on the prejudice existing against the Americans, I will relate one little incident. A fisherman was being questioned by Mr. Babson about the size of the fish near the shore, when he replied that before the Americans came there to catch bait the codfish were as large inside the line as those caught twenty miles off. He then went on to say that the cause of the smallness now was that since the Americans came there to catch bait, and then went outside to spread their seines all the large fish were attracted outside by the bait, and thus left the shore. An old gentleman, hearing this, said that he had been in that harbor for forty years and had never seen a codfish larger than those caught at the present time. So that, actually, all the Americans have as their share of the treaty is permission to go into the harbor at any time.

With respect to the mackerel it must be stated that the finest of mackerel are caught in large quantities off our own coast. The gentleman who furnishes the above is also of the opinion that the last treaty should be abrogated. He also thinks that no treaty will have much effect till the Canadian fishermen are made to thoroughly understand the question in its every detail and are taught some respect for a treaty between their own government and that of another.—New York Herald.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Rev. Father Chryostom Biencke has succumbed to the fever at Memphis.

The millionaire (Roman Catholic) Marquis of Butte, has been married seven years, but has no son and only one daughter, born in 1875. His heir is his first cousin, a Protestant, aged 55. Lord Butte is 32.

A LACRIMABLE UNDERTAKING.—On September 8th the foundation-stone of the first house of the mission of the Immaculate Conception was held in New York, and on the 14th December next the corner-stone will be laid. It is hoped the building will be completed by the middle of June next. This house will gladden the hearts of 350,000 members of St. Joseph's society.—Homeless Child.

Says the Catholic Times.—If the intelligent observer wishes to form an opinion as to the vitality of the Catholic Church in England, he may take a glance at the occurrences of the past week. The Auxiliary Bishop of Shrewsbury opened a new and magnificent church at Hooton, the gift of Sir John Stanley Brington; the Bishop of Salford laid the foundation of a new church at Walton-le-Dale; yesterday Cardinal Manning opened a new church at Burton-up-Trent; and the Bishop of Leeds laid the foundation-stone of a new church, near Sheffield, which his grace the Duke of Norfolk has undertaken to build at a cost of £7,000. Catholics must be strange mortals if in the presence of such a week's work they do not possess grateful hearts.

The Pall Mall Gazette gives a plain account of the absurd cant transmitted through the cable the other day, representing the alleged complexity of the Jesuit fathers in Brussels in the pretended threats against the life of King Leopold. We, at the time of the reception of this despatch, pointed out its inherent and ludicrous absurdity, and the statements of the Pall Mall Gazette quite bear out all that we said respecting it. "The other day," says the Pall Mall Gazette, "a man called Van Hamme posted off the walls within Brussels some placards threatening King Leopold's life. After this achievement he got drunk, or pretended to get drunk, and was arrested for committing an assault. While he was in custody for this offence it transpired that he was the man who had posted the placards, but to justify himself he stated that he had been instigated to this act by the Jesuit fathers, who had paid him money for threatening to murder the king. Inquiries soon revealed the fact that Van Hamme was a bankrupt upholsterer who had several times been put under restraint for drunkenness, and also been imprisoned for theft. Nevertheless, on his evidence alone—evidence, moreover, which most probably he had been hired to give by the enemies of religion in Belgium—a visit was made to the Jesuits' monastery in Les Eue Ursulines, by the police and the public prosecutor. The police went to work with a will, first shutting all the Jesuit fathers in one room and then overhauling the entire house; informing the Father superior as they departed, that they had carried away with them all the writings they could find, and that he had not heard the last of them. The next day Father Nicholai, a venerable priest, seventy years old, and the librarian of the Jesuit college at St. Amand, was arrested, Van Hamme having in the meantime asserted that he had been instigated by Father Nicholai to have the placards written and paid fifty francs for the work. In a day or two the ridiculous cant upon the whole business was too much even for the police authorities to endure, and they liberated Father Nicholai and made something like a clumsy apology for their action. The Pall Mall Gazette, with good sense remarks that "whatever may be said against the Jesuits it cannot be alleged that they are generally so silly as to employ habitual drunkards and thieves to commit crimes for them." It adds that the conduct of the police has caused much excitement in Belgium and will not tend to sweeten the relations between the Catholic party and the court.—Catholic Reporter.

A Novel Car for the Conveyance of Grain! The newly invented freight car, known as the Prosser car, threatens to disturb the freight question. This car is made of steel or iron, in the shape of a cylinder, with flanged wheels, extending round the circumference like hoops on a barrel. The load rests almost entirely on the rail, and the weight of the frame-work only rests on the axle. It is as if a bar were put through a hoghead of tobacco, and traces attached to the extremities of the axle, the circumference of the hoghead forming its own wheel. It is claimed to have been demonstrated by actual trial that a speed of four miles per hour, and the centrifugal force caused thereby, will hold the grain firmly without inter-motion to the inside surface of the cylinder; and, if the car be not full, there will be in the centre surrounding the axle a cylindrical body of air. The framework holding these two cylinders together weighs only three tons, instead of ten tons, the ordinary weight of a common car, while it takes up only one-half the room on the track.

LONDON, September 11.—A French review of the best sugar trade says: Whatever may be the result of the crop in France, the yield throughout Europe will be equal to that of last year.

The iron masters of Lanarkshire and Ayrshire met in Glasgow yesterday and resolved not to accede to the demand of the workmen for an increase of wages until the price of iron exceeds 60 shillings per ton. Masters will immediately blow out a third of their furnaces, as their belief in the revival in the iron trade is only temporary. The self-actor workers in the Ashton cotton mills are the class of operatives most determined upon a strike.