

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

ADVENTURES OF SIR MYLES O'BEGAN.

MR. EDITOR.—I am now, I hope, permanently fixed in London, basking in the smile of royalty with a decent salary for the same, though not at all commensurate with my merits, not to mention my sufferings. I am very sure if either Her Majesty or Lord Beaconsfield or even Mr. Forster, had been tossed in a blanket, tarred and feathered, and then forced to accept Griffith's valuation, their painful experiences would have made them give your humble correspondent more than seven hundred and fifty pounds a year. I don't grumble at the position, mind you, it is dignified and easy enough—*olium cum dignitate*, you know; still, you will admit, the stipend is too small. But, never mind, my loyalty to the throne is almost as great as if the salary was double what it actually is. I am content for the present, and entertain bright hopes of the future. I have seen all the professional beauties, but am not much struck over them. There is a girl in Lichine prettier than the best of them and infinitely more modest; and were it not that my rank prevents me I would propose to her by the first mail. I am an authority on Irish questions in London. Every one comes to me for information and I give it to them with a heart and a half. It was I, Mr. Editor, who first suggested the idea of a threatening letter bureau to an enterprising loafer here who immediately acted upon it and is now reaping a golden harvest out of which, it is but fair to say, I obtain a percentage. Landlords can now therefore obtain a threatening letter to suit their tastes and are not any longer put to the trouble of bothering their buccolic brains by writing themselves. Mr. Forster put down every letter as an agrarian outrage in his speech in the House. I was present and I smiled a knowing smile when I heard his statement. It was cheered to the echo by the same speech, but it was not the first tremendous bouncer was applauded in the House of Commons. I would like to describe the same house for the benefit of your readers, but description is not my forte. Between you and me, Mr. Editor, I firmly believe the only truthful honest men within its four walls are the Home Rulers and the Radicals, but it would never do to let the general public into the secret. They will find it out quick enough, and then all its sneers and estates will go trippingly off into space, and our heads, perhaps, to the sawdust. I am not jesting one bit, the times are curious and the Democracy is beginning to growl and look ugly, just as the French did before their Revolution. About a hundred of the members are the drollest looking creatures you ever saw. They are the country squires, grey bearded, baldheaded, old gentlemen who know just enough to tell a mangel wurzel from a Swedish turnip, and to realize that Ireland should always have its *habes corpus* act suspended and that this blessing should be extended to England also, if possible. The opposite of these are the confounded Home Rulers. They are the wittiest, most eloquent, most logical and youngest members of the House. Indeed, were it not for them, the unfortunate Anglo-Saxon would be a dull animal. You should hear A. M. Sullivan speak, or O'Connor Power, or T. J. O'Connor; you should hear the low howl that emanates from the Squires when one of them rises to address the House, and you should hear the Tories in general gush their teeth together. By jove it is very amusing. Then again there are about a hundred Radical members with villainous Republican chins and lots to say about expenditure and royal tools who are Commanders-in-Chief. I pity those Commanders if the Republicans get the upper hand. The four hundred other members are ordinary looking gentlemen just as you might find any day passing along Notre Dame St., Montreal, neither better nor worse. When Parnell rises to speak even the Squires are hushed, or, at all events, their howl dies away in a silent whine of despair. Parnell is their terror, their nightmare, their bete noir. "Oh, if that infernal Parnell were but hanged," whispered a brother of one of the Squires who sat beside me in the gallery, "or even if the *habes corpus* act was suspended."

"And pray, sir," said I, "what is the *habes corpus* act?"

"Why, bless your soul! don't you know what that is. My boye you must be a green un. Why, if that ere act was suspended we could hang every Irish rebel found out after sundown."

"I understand, but of what materials is it composed?"

"What, the fact? Oh, it is a—a—it is a black flag which floats over Dublin Castle, you know, enabling the magistrates and the loyal subjects of Her Majesty to do what they please."

"But will the Irish submit to it? Perhaps they may rise in rebellion and kick us out of the country, you know."

I was sorry the moment I had spoken the words. The ashen hue of his lips, the twitching of his eyelids, the foam in the corners of his mouth, the spasmodic gasp, all gave signs of apoplexy. But he fortunately did not expire just then and my conscience is safe.

"Why, Sir," he blurted out when his passion gave him power to speak, "the Irish are cowardly wretches. Why, Sir, one Englishman is able for ten Irishmen, any day. Why, Sir, a company of the Grenadier Guards would clean out the country in twenty-four hours."

"Oh, I suppose so; but don't you think it foolish of the Government to send over such an army? It will give the Irish an exalted opinion of their prowess."

"Why, Sir, don't you see they were sent over—ahem—just for manœuvring purposes?"

"I see; but I thought the Irish fought passably well. The Duke of Wellington said so once in the House of Lords."

"The Duke was only joking, Sir. It is true the loyal Irish can fight a little when they have English corporals and admirals to lead them. Good morning, sir, you want to read up a little history," and the fine old Tory left the gallery in disgust.

On my other side was another Englishman, a Liberal by his language and gestures, for whenever a Whig spoke he was all attention, while he treated the staff and rubbish of the Tories and Home Rulers with contempt.

"Ha, Sir," said he, "excuse me, but I think Gladstone will modify his Land Bill and give the other T's."

"What T's are you talking about?"

"Sixty of Tenure, to be sure. What's your opinion of the 'three F's'?"

"I think they are the three prongs in a pitchfork with which Gladstone is trying to keep out the tide of revolution."

Mr. Editor, as my time is no longer my own I must close this correspondence by bidding you and your fifty thousand readers adieu forever, and wishing you the compliments of the season.

Yours very sincerely,
MYLES O'BEGAN, Bart.
London, 28, 1881.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Fort Yale.
BRITISH COLUMBIA, Dec. 31, 1880.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST:—
Dear Sir,—Enclosed you will please find Post Office Order for \$15, \$3 for the True Post, to be sent to my address, and \$12 you will be kind enough to give to the Parnell Defence Fund. A list of the subscribers, with the amount opposite each of their names, you will find enclosed. By publishing the same as a receipt, so that I can show that it has been forwarded, you will confer a favor on one who will plant The Post on the Pacific Slope, for the mountains are too high for the "to get over."

DUNCAN G. CUMMING,
Fort Yale,
British Columbia.

List of subscribers to the Parnell Defence Fund:—Miles Creagan, Letrim, \$2; Morris Sexton, Cork, \$1; John Clark, Cayam, \$1; Patrick Mulroney, Wicklow, \$1; George Towers, England, \$1; Alexander Atkinson, Perth, Ont., \$1; Scotch Friend, Columbus, Ohio, \$1; James Finney, Tyrone, \$1; M. Hagen, Dublin, \$1; D. G. Cumming, Greenville, Ont., \$1. Total, \$12.

MR. CLANCY AGAIN TO THE FRONT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS:—
Dear Sir,—In my last communication I promised that I would give the readers of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS an exposure of the finances of the city of Ottawa and of the general condition of the people; but the municipal elections have since taken place, and as the contest was pretty lively and marked by some peculiar features, a brief history of it, and of the causes that led to it, will not be without interest to your readers.

I was one of Mayor Mackintosh's staunchest supporters when he first came forward as a candidate for the Mayoralty. I opposed his re-election because he did not redeem the pledges of economy he made the electors when before them as a candidate, and because I suspected he was inclined to waste the funds of the Corporation in riotous living. In the early part of the year 1879, the Corporation petitioned the Legislature of the Province for an Act to amend the Water Works Act, and an Act to amend the Street Railway Act, and an Act to authorize the construction of a toll bridge over the Ottawa river at the Gatineau Point. The city was at that time represented in the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario by Daniel J. O'Donoghue, and shortly after the opening of the Session of 1879 it was asserted in Corporation circles that Mr. O'Donoghue was neglecting his duty as a member of the House; that his knowledge of Parliamentary procedure was not sufficient to enable him to carry the Corporation bills through successfully in face of the strenuous opposition they were likely to meet with, and that under the circumstances it would be necessary to send some competent person to Toronto to look after the business of the Corporation in the Legislative Assembly. Accordingly, on the 28th Jan., 1879, a select committee of the City Council was appointed, and empowered to send one delegate or more to Toronto to look after the Corporation bills and endeavor to get them passed. Of the doings of this committee I heard nothing until the 14th March following, when the Finance Committee of the Corporation submitted a report to the Council recommending amongst other things the payment of \$100.00 to the Grand Trunk Railway for passages of a deputation to Toronto, and of \$426.68 for other expenses of the deputation while at Toronto. I was then a member of the Council, representing Ottawa ward, and when the Report came up for consideration I moved for a statement of the particulars of the above items. Mayor Mackintosh opposed the motion and requested me to withdraw it. I insisted on having my motion put to a vote; but it was negatived by a corrupt Council. Out of fourteen Aldermen who were present, only two voted for the motion, the mover and the seconder. The rate-payers have had to pay the piper, but they have never learned who danced or what kind of music was furnished. The next trouble I had with His Worship was in connection with the exemption of the poor widows of Ottawa Ward from the payment of taxes on their respective homesteads. The Assessment Committee, of which I was a member, after having relieved the widows of the other wards, refused to do any thing for those unfortunate women, so that I was obliged to bring their case before the Council. When the report of the Assessment Committee was brought in I moved to have it amended by adding to it the names of the widows of Ottawa Ward. This was evidently done to make me unpopular with my constituents in Ottawa Ward.

Next came another exhibition, affording another opportunity for a display of prodigality. His Worship ordered a sumptuous tent to be set up on the Exhibition grounds, which for the sake of *bon ton* he called a *marquee*. The Governor of the State of New York is said to have reposed under the shadow of the *marquee*. I, as a member of the City Council, had an invitation to attend a banquet in the *marquee*, but felt so disgusted that I did not go. I know nothing of what transpired in the *marquee* during the exhibition, but I know that after the exhibition was over the Finance Committee of the Corporation reported in favor of the payment of \$230.78 for accounts connected with the Dominion Exhibition, of which accounts no particulars have been given, and the report was adopted by the Council at a meeting thereof held on the 3rd November, 1879. But, besides all this, there was the great question of retrenchment in the expenses of the administration of the affairs of the Corporation which expenses were far above the means of the city. Mayor Mackintosh and I were candidates for municipal honors at the same time; he for the Mayoralty and I for the position of Alderman. We had both chosen retrenchment and economy as our political platform, and we were both elected on that score; but his Worship was not long in power when he changed or rather reversed his policy. During the previous year, under the administration of Mayor Bangs, I had succeeded by continual agitation, in getting the annual expenditure reduced to the extent of ten thousand dollars, and if Mayor Mackintosh had made any vigorous effort to reduce the same, a sufficient reduction might have been effected to meet the deficits of former years which had been caused by gross mismanagement. The last act of the Council of 1879 was a vote of four hundred dollars by way of indemnity to the Mayor for his services, in addition to the amount set down in the estimate for that purpose at the beginning of the year. Throughout the year I alone constituted Her Majesty's loyal opposition in the City Council. I was the only member of the House that opposed the policy of the Government. With such an overwhelming majority against me I saw no

prospect of obtaining a seat on the treasury benches, no chance of a portfolio; so I made up my mind to ask the electors to put me in the Mayor's chair where I would have full power to control the expenditure, keep it within the revenue and set the finances in proper order. I have made two attempts to reach that position and failed in both. In my next I shall endeavor to give a description of the two contests and show the cause of my failure.

Very respectfully yours,
JOHN CLANCY.

ST. GABRIEL COUNCIL.—The St. Gabriel Council have organized with the following Committees:—Finance: Geo. P. Clapp, Hyacinthe Delorme and Edward Fanning; Water: Wm. Brown, Edw. Fanning and Wm. Wall. The Police, Fire and Light Departments were consolidated, the Committee being Geo. P. Clapp, Hyacinthe Delorme and Thos. McConnoy. The Road Committee is composed of Wm. Wall, Wm. Brown and Thos. McConnoy. The financial statement published yesterday shows careful management of the municipality's finances.

DEBATE.—The University Literary Society has, at its two last meetings, had under consideration a question which excited more than ordinary interest. The subject of debate was: "Is the French Government justified in enforcing the decrees against religious orders?" The discussion was begun on the 14th inst., the speakers on the affirmative being Messrs. W. A. Weir and B. J. Sjoern, and on the negative, A. B. McGoun, R. A. B. C. L., and C. J. Doherty, A. B. C. L. These gentlemen entered the hall, into the main hall at 8 o'clock, and sat down on the affirmative confining their remarks almost exclusively to the Order of Jesuits, while their opponents, meeting them boldly on this point, contended that the action of the French Government, not only in respect to the aforesaid order, but to all the religious orders, was illegal and unjustifiable. At a late hour the debate was adjourned to the 21st inst., when the question was again taken up with renewed vigor, the speakers being, on the affirmative: Messrs. R. S. Weir, B. C. L.; S. B. Leet, B. C. L.; and on the negative, P. B. Mignault, A. B. C. L.; W. A. Weir, and J. D. Purcell, A. M. B. C. L. The former gentlemen went over very much the same ground as did the affirmative at the last meeting. The speakers on the negative freely criticized the manner in which the affirmative had carried on the debate by relying on wholesale assertion unsubstantiated by proof of any kind. They then went on to show the utter futility of the accusations made against the Jesuits, and citing the decrees of the French Government from 1762 down to 1880 clearly demonstrated that the expelled Orders had a legal right to existence and co-habitation as religious communities in France. In support of their arguments they quoted Guizot, Thiers, Olivier, Gambetta and other recognized enemies of the Jesuits. When at one o'clock this morning the debate was brought to a close after nearly five hours discussion, the vote declared itself in favor of the negative.

NASAL CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.—It is a positive fact that these diseases are cured by Dr. Souville's Spirometer. Full instructions for treatment sent by letter, and the instruments expressed to any address. Physicians and sufferers are cordially invited to test the Spirometer free of charge. Treatment simple, reliable, and cure speedily effected. Instruments at reasonable price. Send for prospectus to Dr. M. Souville, ex-ade-Surgeon French Army, 13 Phillips' Square, Montreal.

ALL letters must contain stamp for reply.

PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING

NOTICES
[From the Montreal Gazette, Dec. 24th, 1880.]
We have pleasure in noticing that a great many of our best citizens have bought Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer, which is used for the cure of those terrible diseases known by the name of Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma, and it is so highly spoken of as if those instruments and preparations were infallible in the cure of such complaints, and to satisfy our curiosity we visited Dr. M. Souville at his office, 13 Phillips' Square, Montreal, and gave a thorough examination of his invention, so that we could speak with our own authority of it. We think that such a method, which conveys medicinal properties direct to the organs affected by those distressing diseases, cannot fail to be a benefit to humanity, instead of pouring drugs into the stomach and deranging digestion. These wonderful instruments, with their contents, were invented by Dr. M. Souville, after long and careful experiments in chemical analysis, and used in hundreds of cases treated by him in the hospitals of Europe. We find the Doctor a well-learned gentleman, and he invites physicians and sufferers to try his instruments free of charge.

[From the Montreal Star, Oct. 23rd, 1880.]
By request we visited the offices of Dr. Souville, 13 Phillips' Square, and examined his invention called Spirometer, with the aid of which he treats the above diseases. The instrument is an ingenious contrivance, and enables the patient to inhale the vapors arising from the medicines used in a simple and effective manner. The merits of this mode of treatment have been recognized by some of the principal hospitals in Europe, where they are constantly in use. We have no doubt the Doctor will meet every success here, where there are a large number suffering from Asthma and Lung Diseases.

[From the Montreal Gazette, Nov. 8th, 1880.]
There recently arrived in this city from Paris a Dr. Souville, bringing with him his invention, called the Spirometer, for the cure of such troublesome and hitherto well-nigh incurable diseases as asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, and the like, either chronic or transient. The Doctor has fixed upon 13 Phillips' Square as an office, where we paid him a visit on Saturday last. Intellectual, evidently well skilled in anatomy and physiology, a linguist, capable of speaking five languages, and possessing, apparently, thorough knowledge of all the phases and details of the various respiratory diseases from practical observation. Dr. Souville proceeded to explain the *modus operandi* of his invention—the Spirometer. It is ingenious yet simple, and after hearing the Doctor's explanations, the treatment—that of Inhalation—seems very sensible. Certain medications are placed in the instrument, and are thence inhaled by the sufferer. These inhalations are naturally carried direct to the organs affected by disease, and, of course, prove in this manner by far the most effective. In Europe this mode of treatment is now thoroughly recognized and practised, and we learn that since his arrival here Dr. Souville has treated most successfully several of our own citizens. Persons suffering with such diseases as head this article should not hesitate to visit the Doctor, who gladly explains his method free of any charge. He deserves success, and if able to achieve only half of what is claimed, he will, indeed, be a benefactor of mankind.

Mr. F. Kerouac, Mayor of St. Sauveur, Quebec, since 1879, has been unanimously re-elected for the current year.

LAID AT REST.

The Last Tribute of Respect to Vicar-General O'Connor.

[Ottawa Citizen.]

Yesterday, the last tribute of respect was paid to the remains of the late Very Rev. John Lalor O'Connor, D.D., Vicar-General of the Diocese of Ottawa and Parish Priest of St. Patrick. Seldom has such a funeral cortege been seen in Ottawa, never was the sorrow outwardly expressed, more keenly felt. In many cases the city has witnessed a more greater display of undertakers' trappings, the gaping multitude have been afforded a more attractive spectacle, but never was more thorough and earnest feeling of regret manifested at the death of any resident of the city than that exhibited yesterday.

AT THE ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM, during the last two days during which the body lay in state the scenes have been most affecting. From the youngest to the oldest, who in helpless first or second childhood have found a refuge there, all seemed to feel that they had lost a friend who well deserved all the respect and affection that the term Father implied. The good Sisters who had such intimate knowledge of his generous nature, and the value of his keen business ability and wonderful executive powers, were no less deeply affected at the sudden and almost irreparable loss the institution had sustained: a feeling equally felt by the laity by whom the asylum has been most nobly supported.

THE CHAPEL.

which so long had been the scene of his active duties as a priest, was the spot where his body lay in state, robed in the vestments in which he had so often given spiritual consolation to those who were weary and heavily laden, hoarse and tired of combat with a cold and unfeeling world. The altar at the upper end of the chamber was gracefully decorated with white and black hangings, and in front of it on a simple catafalque surrounded by massive candelabra, bearing large *lucifers*, reposed the casket that contained what was mortal of the friend who had proved so "trustworthy and tried and true."

THE VISITORS.

who during the two days passed through this quiet little chapel, must have numbered some thousands, and in almost every case it was evident that their presence was the outcome of love even more than respect—the sense of a deep personal loss. Bright young faces which but a few hours before looked as if they could not know what grief was, were saddened into tears as they looked on the cold form of him who had been their genial friend as well as their far-seeing pastor and spiritual adviser. Old age hardly able to hobble up for one last look at him whose energetic spirit and capacious mind was only equalled by his honesty of purpose and generous heart, and who never went among them with words of comfort only when temporal matters were causing them distress.

THIS MORNING

the throng which had been increasing night and day, increased still more, and at eight o'clock a vast crowd had gathered in the street at the corner of which the Asylum stands. About half an hour before the hour announced for the obsequies to commence, the various bodies that were to take part in the proceedings began to appear on the ground, all of them passing through the chapel where the body lay. Among them the

RURAL CLERGY.

who had come from the surrounding parishes, proved a numerous body, and not least affected by the loss they had sustained in an old friend and coadjutor, were Father Stenson and Father Collins, former parish priests of St. Patrick's Church. His Lordship Bishop Duhamel and the entire body of the city Catholic clergy were also among those present, and in their faces was plainly to be read their sense of the loss which had fallen on the diocese. The good Sisters of the Asylum, and those who helped them in the management of the funeral programme, were kept very busy during these hours with their sad duties, but still succeeded in having everything "done quietly and in order."

IN THE STREET.

where the crowd was dense, the utmost quietness prevailed. All was silence except when some band of well clad little ones, who owed their comfortable state in no small degree to his exertions in the cause of charity and education, passed from the asylum to the church, and even then nothing but subdued tones of conversation were to be heard. A few moments before nine o'clock the full corps of the Ottawa College cadets, in summer uniform, appeared, and took their position in front of the asylum, on the Bank street side, where they awaited the formation of

THE PROCESSION.

which was soon afterwards organized in the following order:—
Physicians.
Children of St. Patrick's School.
Students of the College of Ottawa.
Inmates of St. Patrick's Asylum.
Members of St. Vincent de Paul Society.
St. Patrick's Literary Association.
Board of Separate School Trustees.
Acolytes, Cross Acolytes.
Boys of the Sanctuary.
Their Lordships the Archbishop of Manitoba and the Bishop of Ottawa.
Very Rev. Father Tabaret, President of the College of Ottawa; Rev. Father

FRED D.

Other members of the Clergy.
The Body.

The line being formed the procession started and the body removed from the asylum, uncovered and carried in the coffin by the bearers. It was received by the Cadets, with presented arms, who, then on command from Captain O'Sullivan, reversed arms and escorted it into

THE CHURCH.

The scene here was impressive in the extreme. The walls of the whole building under the aisles were draped in black, bordered with white, heavy canopies of the same hung from the carved rafters of the roof to the clustered pillars of the aisle. The pulpit was draped with like funeral trappings, and the sanctuary wore a similarly sombre appearance, except where the gold candlesticks and the pyx on the altar stood boldly out. The edifice was densely crowded, and numbers had to go away unable to find room within the walls. The various bodies to whom space had been allotted were well accommodated and looked after by Messrs. Edward Smith, R. A. Sims, Daniel Smith, J. B.

Brannen, John McKenna, B. Mellon, George Baskerville, John Enright, John Hannan and James Farley, who most satisfactorily discharged their arduous duties.

IN THE ORGAN LOFT

a large choir, comprising the best male voices of the various parishes, was present, under the direction of Mr. Bonner, and the organ was presided over by Dr. Prevost. Among the gentlemen who took part in this portion of the service were Messrs. Gourdeau, Peachy, T. Amund, Gauthier and many others, besides the regular choir of the church. The music throughout was the Gregorian chant, and in the "Dies Quies," "Miserere," and the "Libera," the voices were peculiarly effective.

THE SERVICE

was the usual Mass for the dead, and His Lordship Bishop Duhamel performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. C. Smith, O.M.I., as deacon, Father Coffey, of Almonte, sub-deacon, and Rev. T. Cole, master of ceremonies. About the sanctuary were the Rev. Fathers Tabaret, Filiatre, Barret, Prevost, Chaborel, Paltier, Froc, and others. The body, on being brought into the church, was deposited, still uncovered, on a catafalque in front of the altar, and immediately below the escort of cadets took up their position and remained standing, resting on their arms reversed. The funeral oration was preached by the Rev. Dr. Dawson.

LAND LEAGUE FUND.

TRUE WITNESS DONATION..... 50 00
A. Wexford Quebec..... 25 00
E. L. McGinnis..... 5 00
Mr. McMilligan..... 5 00
A. Hater of Despotism Tyranny (Merrick) 5 00
Thomson Nolin, Hemmingford..... 2 00
A. Wexford Girl..... 1 00
John Flynn, Etel, Ont..... 30 00
Patrick of St. Edward, Q., per Rev. A. E. Maguire..... 10 00
A. Friend..... 10 00
Patrick Duffy, Southport, P.E.I..... 2 00
L. O'Donnell, Danville, Que..... 1 00
M. O'Keefe, Danville, Que..... 1 00
T. King, Danville, Que..... 1 00
"Lucifer"..... 5 00
Rev. E. H. Murray, Cobourg, Ont..... 5 00
John F. McQuinn, St. Anicet, Que..... 1 00
Michael Healy, Cambridge, Que..... 5 00
Rev. Michael McGarry, Cornwall..... 35 00
John McGrath, Leachville..... 4 00
P. Graham..... 5 00
Michael Healy, Cambridge, Que..... 2 00
Michael Gilroy, Roules Point..... 2 00
St. Anne's, Q..... 23 85
St. Michael's, Kamourout, Ont..... 5 00
Sheen, Ont., per St. Saviour..... 28 00
Yale, B.C..... 12 00
John Trainor, Johnston's River, P.E.I..... 1 00
Patrick Trainor..... 1 00

D. Sullivan, Malcolm, Ontario, writes:—"I have been selling Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for some years, and have no hesitation in saying that it has given better satisfaction than any other medicine I have ever sold. I consider it the only patent medicine that cures more than it is recommended to cure."

DISASTROUS STORMS IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—The severest snow storm experienced for many years visited England yesterday with a terrific easterly gale. Reports from all parts of the country testify to the damage of property, wrecked shipping, loss of fishing smacks and lives, and blocked locomotion. At Harwich several fishing smacks were blown ashore. At Dover flagstones were upheaved along the quay. At Folkestone several fishing vessels were sunk and business had to be suspended. From Cardiff, Gravesend and other harbours similar reports of disasters were received. The gale caused an immense flood along the Thames. The South of London was flooded. The Woolwich pier, erected recently at a cost of some thousand pounds, was washed away. The men were blown from the Albert docks into the river. The Thames itself was covered with the wreckage of at least 100 barges sunk, including two laden with preserved meats for the Transvaal. It is expected that many lives have been lost. Two lifeboats are reported lost, one of them the Springwell, sank at Harwich. It is not known if the hands were saved. The other was the Abraham Powers, at Yarmouth. Several of the crews were drowned. Both had gone to the assistance of distressed vessels. Few trains arrived during the day, as the lines were everywhere snowblocked. The Holyhead mail arrived 12 hours late in London: twelve inches of snow stopped all traffic at ten in the morning. Trains ceased running at eleven, omnibuses at noon, cabs and hansom being the only vehicles left since then. Business is practically suspended. Londoners do not remember such a total stopping of busy life. The underground railroad has been the only means of communication open. Travellers arriving had to stay at the nearest hotels. Theatres are deserted; at Her Majesty's, which is occupied by the Haverley's, scarcely one hundred persons were present, but four persons occupying the stalls. Booth, at the Princess, made his first appearance as Lago before a scanty audience. Between ten and eleven to-night the only vehicle seen in Fleet street was a solitary hansom with an extra horse mounted to draw a single occupant. A curious silence prevails. The recent frost having frozen the water pipes the unusual sight is seen on the streets of water being offered for sale to supply Londoners with breakfast and tea.

At noon the centre of the depression was at Brest, the pressure being 29.1 in. In Northern France the soldiers were called out to clear the lines.

POWER OF A PLUG HAT.

The plug hat is virtually a sort of social guaranty for the preservation of peace and order. He who puts one on has given a hostage to the community for his good behaviour. The wearer of a plug hat must move with a certain sedateness and propriety. He cannot run or jump, or romp, or get into a fight, except at the peril of his headgear. All the hidden influences of the heaver tend toward respectability. He who wears one is obliged to keep the rest of his clothing in decent trim, that there may be no incongruity between head and body. He is apt to become thoughtful, through the necessity of watching the sky whenever he goes out. The chances are that he will buy an umbrella, which is another guaranty for good behaviour, and a care of hat and umbrella, perpetual and exacting as it must be, adds to the sweet seriousness of his character. Then the man who wears a plug hat naturally takes to the society of women, with all its elevating accessories. He cannot go hunting or fishing without abandoning his beloved hat, but in the moderate enjoyments of female companionship, croquet and lawn tennis, he must sport his beaver with impunity; in other words, the constant use of a plug hat makes a man composed in manner, quiet, and gentlemanly in conduct, and the companion of the ladies. The inevitable result is prosperity, marriage, and church membership.

Public Speakers, Actors, and Vocalists find and state that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves hoarseness and irritation in the throat better than remedies specially advertised to relieve that difficulty. This Oil has a wide scope, since it cures external burns, corns, sores, frost-bites, piles, and a variety of other unhealthy conditions.

ROUND THE WORLD.

It is said that Mr. Tarte, Quebec, has joined the Irish Land League.

The Christian Brothers have decided to erect a new school building in St. Roches, Quebec.

The County Clare and several baronies of Sligo have been declared in a state of disturbance.

The formation of a Dutch Rifle Corps has been resolved upon to assist the Boers in the Transvaal.

The report of a monster land league demonstration in New York on St. Patrick's Day is denied from that city.

Sir Nathaniel Rothschild has again returned 20 per cent. of the half yearly rents to his numerous tenants in Bucks.

Mr. H. N. Robertson of Hamilton, has removed to Peoria, Ill., where he assumes the financial management of the Peoria Starch Company.

The new and stringent temperance laws of Kansas have induced Brewer Gunther of Peoria, whose property was rendered worthless, to commit suicide.

The twenty members of an Illinois total abstinence society deposit \$200 each, to be forfeited to the rest in case of being caught at breaking the pledge.

The Duke of Northumberland intends to introduce the electric light at Alnwick Castle, and if successful it will no doubt be used in other English houses.

In consequence of the apprehensions that the coast-guard ships of Ireland may be required for service at any moment, their crews have been reinforced.

Three ships, with 1,500 Chinamen for the Yale and Savana Railway work, will arrive at Victoria, British Columbia, in April, and an equal number in June.

The Journal *Officiel* in Paris has just become the sole property of the French Government, at a cost of \$120,000. It will be the official organ of the State.

Bianqui's wife, Mlle. Sorre, was the daughter of Louis Philippe's friend, the architect of the Palais-Royal, and the god-daughter of the King and Queen.

Staff-Sergeant Athos, of "A" Battery, Quebec, is under arrest and will be tried by court martial for an alleged offence, the nature of which has not yet been made public.

Dr. Clancy, the new Roman Catholic Bishop, is expected to arrive at Kingston early in the next month. A number of prominent churchmen met last evening and arranged for his reception.

At Rawul Pindie, in India, Lieutenant Christy of the Eighth Hussars, while playing polo, was thrown, and two ponies fell upon him. He sustained such injuries that he died within an hour.

Much excitement has been created at Moncton, N.B., over the disappearance of a young man named John Gibbons. It is supposed he walked into the river on a dark night and was drowned.

It is stated that Mr. John Duff, Division Court Clerk of Kingston, has been appointed Police Magistrate for the city, and Mr. Wm. Robinson, ex-M.P.P., is to fill the position vacated by Mr. Duff.

Princess Alexandra, daughter of the Princess Alexandra of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and grand-niece of the Emperor William, has become a novice in the St. Vincent de Paul Nunnery at Prague.

The German Admiralty has resolved to despatch a war vessel to the west coast of Africa for the purpose of punishing the negroes who lately plundered the German steamer *Carlo* when stranded on their shore, and who maltreated the crew.

A small boy at Thomaston, Bitchfield County, Connecticut, while coasting the other day, encountered a railroad train; but with small boys' luck, his sled passed over the railroad track, between the tracks of a moving freight car, without injuring him in the least.

Father Hyacinthe, the lease of whose chapel in the rue Rochecourt is about to expire, has taken the Salle des Ecoles in the rue d'Aras, where hitherto political meetings have been held. The building is hired for three years, and will probably be opened in its new capacity early in February.

A member of the British Parliament in a speech published lately, says there are thousands of Irish families who have nothing between themselves and starvation but a paltry patch of water potatoes, and 150,000 tenants are struggling to exist on holdings for which the annual average produce from each is not more than £25.

A private letter from an officer on board H.M.S. "Northampton" states that Lady McClinton has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for four weeks. The "Northampton" was to leave Bermuda on the 10th instant for Antigua, en route for Barbadoes, where she will arrive about the middle of February, where Admiral McClinton will formally open the first Barbadoes Exhibition.

People who have never visited a deer forest in Scotland are apt to picture grassy glades, paradises of fern, giant oaks, and shady beeches, and the dreary reality is usually a great disappointment, for a "forest" is nothing but a vast tract of moorland which has been "forested," i.e., from which the sheep have been removed. The deer would get on perfectly well with the sheep if the latter were left alone, but they have the greatest aversion to the shepherds and dogs, who are continually coming on the scene. There is no sport in "driving" deer—it is a mere stupid butchery; but stalking is not only splendid exercise, but the most exciting amusement conceivable.

A Turin paper announces the discovery, through the arrest of some forgers at Milan, of an extensive international forging association, composed of Frenchmen, Englishmen, Americans, and Italians whose operations have been carried on on an enormous scale. Their efforts are principally devoted to the manufacture of spurious Government bonds, which they offer for sale in foreign countries, and to the placing of stolen scrip. It is supposed that property absconded in some of the large robberies in England has been disposed of through this association, whose agents are said to be located in all the principal towns of Europe.

Miss Coats had a suspicion that William Pullen did not mean to keep his engagement to marry her. She kept the tollgate at Norris-town, Ind., and he, though 70 years old, fell in love with her while dropping the small coins into her hand. Just before the time for the wedding she sent him the following written document:—"You have been notified that you will be held to your promise to the letter, and that if you remain away, or in