erican gentlemen, though they may not have bound themselves to any one particular church or society, are not, for that reason, altogether or source, Scoffing at priests, or turning hely things into ridicule, is not fashionable in good American society."
"My misfortune was to be educated by

skeptical masters in the French university schools, and to have mixed at home with men who had made light of what you hold to be

who had made light of what you hold to be most sacred," said Diego.

"I love and praise you for this frank admission, Diego," said his friend. "I admire the resolution you have formed of learning the divinity of religion from the beautiful lives of its professors. I wished that my granddaughter should know you herself, and that onworded and unprejudiced, she should form her own estimate of your character. This is why she is now in Spain."

"Surely, my dear sir, I cannot complain of

"Sarely, my dear sir, I cannot complain of the delicacy and noblehess of your behavior

oward me."
"Nor can I," said the Marquis, "although I felt wounded by your suspicions, my dear Francis, and by your rejection of wha! I must | ersist in calling a most desirable al i-

ance to both of us." nce to both of us."
Everything must now be left to the young
" M. D'Arov said. "My people themselves," Mr. D'Aroy said. "My grauddaughter, though scarcely emerged from girlhood, is of ripe judgment, and has great decision of character. She has been trained by her mother to superintend the spir tual and bodily wants of our large laboring population, and has shown rare practical wisdom in her management of all sorts of people. You must now win or loss her your-self, my dear Count," he continued, address-

ing Diego.

"What is it you propose, my friend?" inquired the Marquis. "I fear I do not understand you. The Duke and Duchess, and all Sevill: with them, now look upon the betrothal as an accomplished fact. They expect the solemn caremony of rat Seation to be speedily performed. A delay would create gossip and scandal; it would, inevitably, tend to diegrace both my son and myself."

"My son must be informed by his daughter

of her doubts and await his decision," Mr. D'Arcy auswered. "It is a natural and ready excuse to give to questioners. A father's formal and final consent—especially where it involves the settlement of large estates-is sufficient reason for even a long delay. Meanwhile, my dear Diego, you must approve yourself more and more to my dear granddaughter."

anddaugnter. "And you and Mrs. D'Arcy will continue to be with us on the same footing of intimacy, while we are expecting the letters from Fairy Dell ?" said the Marquis.

"Can you doubt that the honor of your house still the happiness of every one who bears your name, are as dear to me as my own life?" replied his friend. "Allow me to give to our noble hosts whatever explanations may be needful, and let us both help our children to be worthy of each other and

of the divine blessing."

Thus ended for the moment a difficulty which appeared to be pregnant with serious mischief.

While her grandfather was so wisely guarding her dearest interests. Rose; D'Arcy was busied in cheering her mother and directing the studies of her sieters, who looked up her with the same deference as it she were fifty years of age instead of sixteen, and a most experienced teacher of all knowledge, instead of being the keen and simple-minded learner that she was in reality. Rose, however, had a rare faculty for imparting knowledge-more rare even than the extraordinary quickness with which she seized and mastered what was essential in every branch of science submitted to her. Her sisters, her Sunday-school children, as well as the colored folk whom she undertook to instruct in latters or in religion, were made to understand at once and to remember firmly whatever the girl explained to them. She had the talent of making the school-room or the catechism-class delightful by her pleasant manner and her

with the Lebrijas, he found her seated in an arm-chair, with a beautiful copy of Ponce de Leon's poems open on her lap, her eyes closed, as if she were dozing, but in reality listening to Rose's most interesting lesson of Spanish history.

The three girls were seated round a table at a window opening on the delicious patio, or interior court of the ducal palace, with its orange trees, its palmettos, its world of flowering plants, and its gushing fountains.

A map of Sprin was spread out before them on the table, while Rose was explaining the successive conquests achieved over the Moors by St. Ferdinand, or Ferdinand III. Gene vieve's arm was around her sister's neck, and Mand's encircled her waist, as both girls fol-lowed with rapt attention the glorious tale so simply and interestingly told by their little teacher. The patio, with its wealth of shrub and flower, with its delicious odors and enchanting sights, was quite forgotten as the three girls followed the hero-king from triumph to triumph.

Mr. D'Arcy paused as he drew aside the heavy hanging that separated the outer from the inner department, and looked with a sensation of intense happiness and devout gratitude to heaven, on the mother so lovely n her beautiful middle age, and the three angelic figures grouped near that window, with the golden sunlight and the manyediored trees and shrubs beyond.

With a swift prayer of thanksgiving to With a swift prayer of thanksgiving to the divine goodness with whom his thoughts held perpetual communion, he advanced towards Mrs. D'Aroy. "I should have come long ago, my dear Mary," he said, as he bent down to kiss the bright, glad face upturned to his own, "but that I was detained by a rather unexpected visit."

"I brow it deer father" she said as the

"I know it, dear father," she said, as she pressed his hand to her lips. "I was sure that something most important kept you away. Oh, I am so much better to-day!"

spoiled your evening yesterday." "Thank God for the change, my dear," said the old gentleman, as he took a seat by her "Are you near the end of your moraing task, Rose?" he inquired, looking toward

the group in the window. "Yes, grandpape," answered that young lady, as she rose and her two pupils hastened across the room to embrace Mr. D'Arcy.

"Well, Mary, where are these three Graces of yours going to visit to-day?" he

"I had promised to go with them to the tobacce manufactory," she replied. There are nearly three thousand women employed in that immense edifice, and Rose-'Ah, I see," interrupted her father.

"Rose is pining for some good, healthful work to do among these poor creatures." wors to do among these poor creatures."
"Just so," said Mrs. D'Arcy. "The
Duchess is going with us, and Rose has
already planned a society of ladies, who will
take on themselves to look after this little

army of female tailors." Do not blush, Rose," said ker grand-

father. "I quite approve of the labor and the plan. I suppose Viva and Maud are going to be your aids in this new enterprise?" "Indeed, grandpana," said Rose, "I only mean to follow the guidance of the Duches, and to do so as well as Toan everything ske will bid me."

"Well, Viva, how did you and Maud enjoy your ascent of the Giralda?" he asked.
"We enjoyed it immensely, grandpapa,

the young lady addressed said. "Viva said it was not half so high as the Lovers' Lear, Maud hastened to put in, "nor half so exciting as the view from the new bridge at Ronds."

"She is right in that," he answered. "The scenery in both of these places is more sublime. All wild and uncultivated grandeur at the Lovers' Leap, all eloquent of man's triumph over the most formidable natural difficulties at Ronda; Saville and the vart plains of Andalusia, as seen from the Giralda, give you the idea of heauty, of God's countful hand giving to man the fairest and most fertile of homesteads, and of mus's intell gence, and industry in im-

proving the principes gift."
"And then, gr.udpapa," said Vive, "Senor de Lebrija pointed out to us all the

wears of sight acting,"
"No, indeed, so," said Rose; "they say
they could spend a whole month examining all the wonders of the Cathedral and the

Aicazir." "Take your time about it, my children," the old gentleman added. "We must see these things together, when your mother can be with us, and at the hours when our examinstion of the beauties and monuments of the Cathedral shall not interfere with the devo

tion of the worshippers."
"Oh, grandpapa," exclaimed Maud, "when I go into the Cathedral, I do not feel like looking around and gazing, as foreign visitors do. I only wish to go into some dark cor-ner and kneel to adore the majesty of our

great and good God." "That is what we all should feel, darling," said her mother, at whose feet Maud had seated herself. "I thought I was inside the gates of heaven when I first stood beneath the glorious central dome, amid all the manycolored splendors that streamed down from the afternoon sun through the stained-glass windows."

(To be continued.)

TO THE RESCUE.

"When all other remedier fail," for Bowel Complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery. etc., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw-berry comes to the rescue" Thus writes W. H. Crocker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that "his sales are large and increasing."

ENCOURAGED TO RESIST.

BULGARIANS CLAMOR AGAINST GEN. KAUL BARS-WHAT AUSTRIA'S TONE MEANS.

Soria, Octob. r 1.-The people throughout the country have held meetings and adopted resolutions begging the Government to reject Gen. Kaulbars' demands. Gen. Kaulbars' moderation is due to a telegram from M. DeGiers to the effect that Russia did not wish to interfere with the Bulgarian constitution or with the domestic affairs of Bulgaria. Several officers arrested for participation in the revolt have been released on parole. M. Stambuloff has informed Gen. Kaulbars that he himself and all the ministers and regents are willing to give a pledge that Alexander will not be re-elected. The enquiry into the revolution has been concluded. The Sobranje will be asked to empower a court mustial to try the offenders. It is reported that three ex-ministers are implicated. The accused, with the exception of the leaders, will be dealt with leniently.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—Herr Tisza's speech in

the Hungarian Diet yesterday is interpreted at Pesth as meaning that Austria would remain neutral if Bulgaria should submit to Russia, bot if Bulgaria should resist Russia simplicity of her lessons.

And so, when Mr. D'Arcy entered his daughter-in-law's room after his interview with the Lebrias. he found her articles and courage the Bulgarian regents to an account of the same and aughter in law's room after his interview with the Lebrias. Russian demands with a hint of eventual had little do with posities in those days. It was support. The St. Petersburg papers have been forbidden to publish certain portions of the speech made by the Hungarian Premier

but there is no evidence that threats were used against him. The action of Germany and Austria-Hungary was confined to persuading Alexander, in a confidential and courteous manner, to retrain from immediate executions. Alexander ought to have been men of intelligence and sterling worth-and I prepared to experience plots in a country like Bulgaria. Other countries experience similar plots without their sovereigns forthwith re-

signing.
St. Petersburg, Oct. 1.—The Novoe Vremya publishes a telegram from Moscow, which says the Bulgarian crisis paralyzes trade and checks the revival of business which the good harvests had incited. Moscow is prepared for any eventuality. The present condition is as bad as war, if not worse.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation, disordered stomach, etc. Try them.

It is told in St. Paul that the children in Minacapolis, its sear-by and hated rival, have required to read the Bible in the public schools because it is " filled full of talk about St. Paul," while from Genesis to Revelation there is no mention made of Minneapolis.

"Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight, Make me a child again, just for to-night;" is the exclamation, in thought, of many

man who has suffered through a long life, from some distressing disease, that he might away. Oh, I am so much better to-day!" have cured with a few bottles of medicine she continued, "and feel ashamed of having like Dr. Pierce's: "Golden Medical Discovery," which cures all blood and skin dis-eases, as well as consumption or scrofula of the lungs. If he were "a child again," he would know enough to have a bottle of the ministers with equal versatility have taken Discovery "to-night," and in old age would not implore Father Time to "fly backward" for his special benefit. Hence, "Be wise to-day, 'tis madness to defer." Get a bottle at the nearest druggist. " ...

> City editor (to reperter)-How thick is the es on the mill pond, Robinson?
>
> Reporter—About an inch.

City editor-Well, I saw a little boy going in that direction with a pair of skates slung over his shoulder. You had better saunter down that way. Reporter—Shall I stop him from going on

the ice ? City editor (with intense scorn)-Stephim—from—going—en—the—ice ! (Turning: te speaking tube)—Cashier, pay off Robinson and discharge him.—N. Y. Sun.

Horstord's Acid Phosphate Incomparable in Sick Headache.

Dr. BERD. HORNER, jr., Salem, Va., says To relieve the indigestion and so called sick headache, and mental depression incident to the certain stages of rheamatism, it is incomparable." L. glassia synd mines atmo to the month of the Admin to the

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From Our Cum Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Sept. 27.—If architecture be as some writers affirm a sign of the spirit of the age in which it prevailed, what are we to think of the new departmental building in course of erection on Wellington street? Viewed from its several aspects, it presents the combined features of a prison, a mill, and a barracks. The whole impression is of gloom. It frowns down on you with Yankee sandstone and Scotch granite. Heavy, repulsive it is. One almost pauses in passing to hear the clank of the chain, the shrick of the maniac. Never d d brick and stone embody a more cruel thought.
I equit the sr hitect. He, lacking o ignishty, so be the plan from Germany—the L ocoon of the nations with the Empire as the sa ke. Before the roof is on, the saduess of age has crept over it.

spots on which some great exploit had over a spots on which some great exploit had over gave us the history of the siege and conquest bappiness of the parliament buildings, as the painted taves of the West look down on the new civilization of the plains; with the difference of the worrest their worress the caves belong to the ence: that, we reas the cives belong to the dead past, thi is the creation of decrepit youth. The M ckenzie tower is a cross between a church steeple and a factory chimney, but t is a dream of leastly c mpared with this newest horror in stone. Macket ze's tower aspires. It cleaves the clouds. It lifts one up. It sears, as one might say, with wounded wings, perhaps; but this flat fabrication of ugliness spreads itself with boorish controlled the same of the same placency, like an empty plate before a hungry man. It is an embodiment of Macdonaldism. I can say us thing worse of the hideous thing.

A FLY SHEET s being industrio sly circulated in the parishes of Quebec, setting forth the alleged fact con-cerning Sir John Macdenald's religious views. An unknown fri nd sends it to me through the p st flice. It is a r. production of an article that appeared in La Minerce a few months ago, and is as follows :-

Father O'Donohoe, of Carteton, hel! on 29th June a most successful picnic for the benefit of a tatholic work, the building of a ct urch

A marke incident of the day was the pre-sence of Sir John Macdonald, who had been in vited by the reverend father, and eggriy availed himself of the opportunity. The Premier delivered on this occasion an address of which we have already s, oken, and which has attract-

To the calumnious hypocrites who represent him as the personification of religious fanati-cism, Sir John replied by saying that "he had never in his life set foot in an Orange lodge."

"I am accused," said Sir John, "of being a
Protestant, and even of being a bad Protestant. In like manner I have bean accused of being an Orangeman, although I have never set foot in a

lodge."
Sir John has but one son, and has let him marry a Catholic. Sir John has but one grand-daughter, and has caused her to be brought up in the Catholic faith, in his own house, under

his own eyes.

Can the 'Nationards' say that Mr. Blake would allow his grand-children to be instructed in the Catholic faith under his own roof?

For the rest, who does not know at Oltawa that Lady Macdonald is an assiduous friend of

the nuns of the capital. They (our Rouge-Nation ards) will continue to circulate through our country parishes the form of oath by which an Orangeman awears never to marry a Catholic nor to allow his children to be instructed in the Catholic faith.

Here are some facts on this subject relating to Sir John Macdonald:
The premier has an only son, now widowed, The premier has an only son, now widowed, who had married a Catholic lady. This lady died some years ago, leaving a little daughter. Who has taken care of the orphan girl? Sir John Macdonald, her grandfather, who has kept her for two years in his own home. Who has begun her education? Lady Macdonald, wife of the premier, who has taught her carefully the Roman catechism and the catholic presures in order to being her up in her lic prayers in order to bring her up in her mother's religion, and this under the very roof of Sir John, this fanatical Protestant, to quote

our Rouges-Nationards. IN 1861.

Sir John Macdonald made a speech at Kingston. in which he declared that he joined the Orange Order in 1841. He also said:—

"Why, Sir, how did I become an Orange in 1841, in times when Orangemen were on the descent, when the Provincial Legislature had prescribed them, f rbidding them to wear their yesterday.

BERLIN, Oct.—The North German Gazette reiterates the statement that Alexander's abduction was voluntary on his part. It says Russia has an old score against Alexander, but there is no evidence that threats were traitor to his country. I, sir, and many others like myself, felt deeply indignant at this wholesale proscription of a respectable and loyal body of men. I was not an Orangeman, but I knew many of the best men in Kingston wereresolved that if they, among whom were many of my best friends, were to be proscribed and hounded down merely because they were Orangemen, I would go in with them and submit to the same obloquy, the same proscription. (Loud cheers.) Then, sir, I became an Orangenan, and it was for the purpose of showing my sympathy with men whom I believed to be outraged by the conduct of the legislature. (Renewed cheering.) What then, sir, did Mr. Brown do? At that very time he was urging the administration, of which he was a prominent supporter, to put down Orangeism. Why, we read in the Globe of those days that they had their feet on the Orangemen and were bound to keep them there. (Hear, hear.) At the very time when I from sympathy with their wrongs joined the body, Mr. Brown was hounding on the Government for the purpose of re-pressing them. (Applause.) And, air, while I, as an Orangeman, have ever since been true to its principles, that go-tlemen has turned his coat again and again." (Loud cheers.)

How are we to regard a man who is presented by himself in this double light? What is he? A liar and a humbug? Can any man endowed with common sense look upon such an exhibition without coming to the conclusion that Canadians must be a nation mostly for local canadians must be a nation most local canadians must be a nation fools, as Carlyle would say, or else they would send so palpable a fraud packing at the first "Is the Caucasian a fallure?

"Is the Caucasian a raining Is civilization played out?
OTTAWA, Sept. 28.—Disruption and disintegration would seem to be far gone in the Conservative party. While the organs in different parts of the country are advocating the most

every possible attitude on all questions. No ministry, no party, can hold together for any length of time under these conditions. There must be something else besides the cohesive power of plunder to secure the confidence and respect of the people.

THE SESSION.

Quite a number of people here think that this parliament will not meet again in session. this parliament will not meet again in session. The reason for the opinion is the probability of the ministry being defeated in the House. Sir. John can rely no longer on his majority. Like the party outside, it is torn by factions that may fall foul of each other at any moment. There can be no doubt as to the duty of the government to dissolve immediately on the completion of the new franchica. The constitution of the new franchica. completion of the new franchise. The constitu-tional practice in England has always been that whenever the electorate was increased to a considerable extent parliament was dissolved, because it no longer truly represented the

WHOLE BODY OF ENFRANCHISED ELECTORS. hever been regarded as obstacles when it suited declare of Canada. But, as France got rid of Sir John Macdonald's convenience to wade or override them. As a matter of fact we are in the condition of a conquered people. Nor is it the first time in a free state that those who obtained the power of government did so by consist a quality which men expect to find in one anticipated defeat, Sir John Lacdonald should not be permitted to drag the party down to ruin. They dock Blood the torpid that it appears equally impossible to win under existing auspices, or to succeed with a change. But in spite of grumbling and the misery of the lacdonald should not be permitted to drag the party down to ruin. They dock Blood the torpid Bowels and the titation of a conquered people. Nor is it the first time in a free state that those who obtained the power of government did so by consisting auspices, or to succeed with a change. But in spite of grumbling and the misery of and reversely a supplementation is a quality which men expect to find in one But constitutional practice, law itself, have

quest. Our conquerors are legislators, and have so contrived matters by restrictions of trade and by taxes as to draw considerable private, as

well as public, advantage from their conquests. What we ought to seek is vivification. Authority depends upon its credentials, and the credentials depend upon the amount of fact which can be brought to their support. Now let us take the Roman politician's suggestion, and apply

THE BEST TEST WE CAN PIND

to the government of our country. Dealing with the matter in this way, we must assume the right to ask any question. Try this question Why should Canada be governed by Sir John Macdonald?

Any Tory yo may meet will give an off-hand univer at once: — "Because its the test for the country." Under no possibility could this Tory conceive that it is a n-cossery precaution in a democratic state for the people to change their rulers frequently. Nor would be imagine that the very fact of his freedom necessitates temporary tyrants to be expeditious and rapacious that they may accumulate sufficient wealth before

they give place to their successors.

But if the legislative conquerors of Canada, represented by Sir John Macdonald, continue in power we must be prepared somer or later to accept a subversion of what we now consider our rights. our rights.

THE COIL OF THE OLD SERPENT

is about us. Can any man who pauses to think persu de himself that Canadians may preserve their liberties when every people hav-ing a history has gone through the terrific experience of the results of government by cor-

We are having good crops; money is plentiful, at reasonable rates; we fancy we are well off. But let us reflect. Why is the country, once described as a land flowing with milk and honey, a desert today? What made the Pontine marshes? Who introduced armed slaves into the Roman fortun? duced armed slaves into the Roman forum? Who is putting Canada through the same exper ence that made the Israelites clamor for a King? The answer to these questions is straight.

A people who accept government on the principles of Jack Cade in exchange for their right to govern themselves must prepare for slavery. Sir John Macdonald emulated his flustrians redecessor when he told us that there would be

PUPING TIMES IN CANADA:

"Seven half-penny loaves sold for a penny; "Seven half penny toaves som for a penny."

"The three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops;

and I will make it felony to drink small beer!

"All the realm shall be in common, and in

"Changida shall my palfrey go to grass. * * * 'Cheapside shall my palfrey go to grass. * ' *
'When I am king. All shall eat and drink in
'my score; and I will appearl them all in one

"livvry, that they may agree like brothers and "worship me their lord."

If that be not Sir John Alexander Macdonald, K.C.B., Q.C., P.C., LL.D., Y.C.M. G., Q.K., L.M.N.O.P., a worshipper of Jack Cade in Canada has written the letter.

THE SUBJECT BEING SO GREAT, it is only possible to illustrate by a few of the lessons of experience the scientific character of the test we would apply to the Dominion Government. If a nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse, wide a wake men should not require to be stirred up with a long pole, in order to convince them that, while the Government of the day is putting money, taken from their-selves, into their hands, it is pauperizing them by scealing away their manhood, their con sciousness of rectitude, and consigning their children to a slavery worse than ever befell the

OTTAWA, Sept. 29.—Wiggins' storms and earthquakes are due to-day. The only storm likely to come will burst about the ears of Wignkely to come will bark about the ears of wig-gins. Of course, we will have the usual equi-toxial gales about this time, and the "Prophet" has taken care to have whatever advantage they may bring to bolster up his predictions Since he began his fooling with storms, earth-arches and similar though they have hear suice no segan its footing with storms, earth-quakes, and similar things, there have been several tremendous disturbances of the forces of nature, but they all came at times and places concerning which Wiggins failed to give notice. But repeated failures do not daunt him. He goes on the same as ever. He takes his cues from "Zadkiel's Almanes" and works up a chear reputation at Almanac," and works up a cheap reputation at second-band. The weather prophet business is a nuisance and should be abated.

THE TORY TURN-OVER

is the most astounding political performance ever attempted on this planet. Sir John Macdonald and his gang have pursued a policy, forced it in Parliament, and crystalised it in legislation. That policy was bad; some of its features were simply fraudulent; as a whole, it resulted in a saturnalia of corruption, and would infallibly have resulted in civil war but for the steady, vigorous determination of the Liberals in opposition. The elections in Chambly and Ha'dimand taught the Tories that the co.nmon seese of the two great Provinces was against them. They had already been c n-demzed by Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Not only defeat, but annihilation stared them in the face. They were in the rapids above the falls. The roar of the catarac; was in their ears: the gulf beyond was yawning to receive

DESPRRATE CIRCUMSTANCES require desperate expedients, and Sir John A. Macdonald was not the man to hesitate at any-An effort surprising all his previous exploits had to be made to save himself, his ministry and his party from everlasting smash. Surveying the situation he saw that Mr. Blake was leading the Liberals to certain victory. One after another the provinces were falling into line Business men, men of property, all whose welfare depended on the maintenance of peace and tranqui ity everywhere, saw that the continuance of the so-called "Conservative" party in power meant political revolution, social disorder, ultimate war. The threat to "smash Confederation into its original fragments" set sensible men thinking. The result was the conviction that Sir John and his boodlemen must be put down and put out or to every inbe put down and put out or to every in-terest on which the weltars of the commonwealth depends must suffer disaster. Sir John was in a terrible fix. He saw that the calm, strong, logical honesty of the Liberal programme was accepted by all classos as exactly what the country required in the impending crisis. What could he do? His defiant yell of "conquest" changed to a feable wail for "help." If he could only steal one or two planks from the Liberal platform he thought he might yet reach the shore and escape shooting Niagara. This was his only hope. Then he started another and a REPUDIATION !

The Mail led off by repudiating the Premier and the party. Then the Premier repudiated the Mail, and now the party pretends to repudiate both. Finally, to make the bewildered amazement of the scene complete, Sir John repudiates himself. And thus we have the Tory cry at last. Certainly the most extraordinary that ever a party went to the country with. Never before has a first minister appealed to the people for a renewal of confidence on the to the people for a renewal of confidence on the plea that he repudiates the very acts for which he vesterday claimed approval; that he recants all he lately swore to abide by; that he will do anything, everything, or nothing, only to be forgiven. The devil is sick this time with a forgiven. But it is a death-bed repentance. He was sick and got well many a time before, but this is his last sickness. There will be no recovery from this attack. He has nothing left him now but te dismiss the doctor and call in the priest. Macdonaidism is approaching its the priest. Macdonaldism is approaching its THE FATUITY OF HUMAN MEANNESS

was never more wretchedly exposed than in this final attempt of the Tory leader to steal the Opfinal attempt of the Tory leader to steal the Opposition thunder. Insincerity, hypocrisy,
cowardice, abject terror, self-loathing, all combine to present a spectacle such as never was
presented to the gaze of mankind since the
fall of Robespierre. As the pettifogging tyrant
of Paris declared that "France must be
revolutionised," so did Sir John Macdonald
declare of Canada. But, as France got rid of
her nightmare dictator with the guilotine,
Canada will dispose of hers with the ballot.

man; kept his party together, as he might have done by being true to himself and them, he would at least have retained some show of respect in his downfall. He could then have said when he fell, "We fell like Cesar." But now he must meet his fate amidst contempt and ridicule.

WHAT HOPE OF SUCCESS can there be for a party torn and bewildered as the Conservatives now are? Do they imagine that they can carry the elections by confusing that they can carry the elections by confusing the minds of the people and slip in their candidated under the disguise of repudiators of Sir John Macdonald and Toryism? The idea could only occur to political lunatics. They have endeavored to play that game in Quebec, but as it failed there, it will fail in the other provinces. A party that finds repudiation of its own leader and its own conduct its most provinces. popular cry, must be prepared for repudiation by the people, and accept, along with that re-pudiation, defeat and extinction.

OTTAWA, Sept. 30.-Toryism is the same everywhere. Its mission is to remove political power as far away as possible from the people. The idea of democracy is to bring power as close to the people as possible. It is the difference between the class and the mass. The Crown is the Tory's fountain of honor, popular approva the Democrats. The favor of the Crown i secured by subserviency, the favor of the people by right conduct. Hence we find the Tor seeks elegant idleness at the expense of th State while the Democrat strives for hones independence. Each has his passions and his prejudices, and both are played upon by the selfish and designing. In the struggle for the triumph of opposing principles, which principles at bottom are centralized tyranny on the one hand and diffused equality of citizenship on the other, the patron sometimes assumes the role of Demagogue, and the Man of the People that of the tyrant. This is the secret of the proverbial proverbial

INGRATITUDE OF REPUBLICS.

A people who have had experience of tyrunny are jealous of masters of their own creation. And they have good reason to be so. For if we take a survey of the history of the rise of dynasties we will find in every instance that they originated in the popular choice of some well endowed man, usually a warrior, who established the kingship in his family. The most terrible wars have arisen from centests for the succession among the des ven fants of such men. We therefore find that the Democratic is the oldest principle and that the struggle throughout the We therefore find that the and nges has ever been against the usurpations of functions belonging to the people by pretenders to hereditary prorogative. The Right Divine of Kings has ever had to contest the original Right Natural of Men, which claims with antique Roman simplicity and justice the fundamental truth of the axiom:—

VOX POPULI VOX DEL It is necessary to go back to first principles in this way in order to understand the motives and porposes of the Tory party, both here and in the Britith island. There I tters have already shown that the party now led by Sir John Macdonald in this country, is controlled by men acting in sympathy and evident under by Lord Salisbury. Tory hostility to Mr. Blake's Home Rule resolution was the outcome of that sympathy and a proof of that understanding. Mr. Costigan, who moved the amendment, and many, perhaps a majority, of those who voted for it, did so through ignorance of its true meaning as d fear of the party whip: thus furnishing another argument in support of the Tory falsehood that majorities are always wrong. The Nationalists of Ireland, the Radicals of England, the Liberals of Scotland, the Reformers of Wales, are all struggling for decentralization—for
THE FREEDOM OF THE MASSES

from the domineering, centralizing Toryism of the classes. Exactly the same struggle is to be reen in Canada between the centralizing policy of a Tory Federal cabinet and the Liberal option of a Tory Federal cabinet and the Liberal option of a Tory Federal cabinet and the Liberal options. It quotes a dialogue to show how pro-

position policy of maintaining the integrity of the confederate compact inviolate. But if we look closer we will see that the resistance to Home Rule for Ireland is part and parcel of the general Tory scheme to bring all dependencies of the Empire under the control of a central ring of authority in London. Imperial Federation is the name given to that scheme. It suits Sir John Macdonald's genius and ambitton, but provincial autonomy stands in the way. Therefore he is prepared to destroy the provincial accernments as a step towards the surrender of the Dominion into the hands of his Tory allies in Great Britain. But we have had enough of constitutional convulsions n Canada to do us for some time. All we want for some years to come is

MONEST, CARREUL ADMINISTRATION. That we cannot obtain from the Tories. seem meapable of it, and so we must turn then out and put better men in their places. Like former wicked governors, they may imagine they have a divine right to govern wrong, but the people have the natural right of removing them. Let them threaten conquest, revolution, civil war. Sagacions men, whose welfare and happiness depend on peace and good government. will have none of that sort of talk. A ministry at the head of affairs in a business country, in habited with practical people, must have taken leave of its sense to threaten revolution because it has been condemned for its crimes, failures and mistakes. The people must treat such a ministry as the civil law deals with malefactors and all who go to war with society. Punish them, till they learn to behave themselves properly and case to put the respectable, inoffensive in face of law of life and respectable, inoffensive in face of law of life and respectable. sive in feer of loss of life and property. THE TORY PROHIBITION IDEA, as advocated by the Mail, 18 the most laugh-

able thing connected with the extraordinary Jim Crow performances of Old To-morrow and his organ. They have started a Prohibition league, the members of which are not obliged to take the pledge or even to be temperance men.
Of course everybody recognizes this as a Tory
dodge to capture the Prohibition vote and use it
as a prop to the falling fortunes of the party.
The derision with which the scheme has been greeted everywhere shows how thoroughly it is understood. The Mail might as well have an nounced at once that Hon. Frank Smith, whole sale liquor dealer, would direct the organization, with Frozen Whisky Shields as treasurer, and Blackstock as solicitor. Never were insincerity and double-dealing more legibly stamped on a party device than on this bogus Prohibition movement. Surely it is time that sensible men, no matter what their opinions on a question of this kind may be, should from down so fraudulent a game played by a discredited ring of party hacks. Men having principles and convictions must be disgusted. Does the Mail imagine that temperance people are all fools to be taken in with so transparent a dodge? The object is to defeat the Mowat government and secure the continued operation of the Mac-donaldite machine. Anything is welcome that may promise to serve these ends. But surely it was an inspiration of lunacy to start a Pro hibition League minus the principle of temper ance !

"Though you should put the minted mark On copper, brass, and a? that— The lie is gross, the cheat is plain, And will not pass for a? that." THE CABINET.

Rumors are rife of dissensions in the Cabinet, Adherents of minist as do not hesitate to say openly that Sir John Lacdonald should not be

who aspires to govern. A statesman who shows the white feather in presence of the enemy commits the meanest kind of suicide. Hereafter Sir John must occupy a place in our regard between Robespierre and James II. Until falsity, feebleness and ferocity are esteemed as virtues, these names must stand as of men who deluged their country in blood for the sake of power which, in their hand, produced but misery and shame.

But the Tory leader's latest effort to win back But the Tory leader's latest effort to win back the confidence he has lost has already resulted nothing Sir John Macdonald can do in the way of appointments will have the slightest effect. him sincere. Had he stood by his guns like a He has played his last card with the Irish and

IRELAND AND ITS AFFAIRS.

LORD RIPON SHES THE FACTS OF THE CASE—A MOVEMENT AGAINST THE LEAGUE-A SHERIFF'S DETACHMENT DEFEATED BY THE WCMEN.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The Marquis of Ripon. speaking at a meeting of the Liberal and Radical association of the Strand this evening, said it would have been better if the Government had consented to the reasonable proposals of Mr. Parnell, thus rendering impossible eviction, ocercion and their attendant evile.

BELFAST, Sept. 30.-A growd of laborers. while returning home from work this evening began rioting. As they seemed bent on mis-chief, the Black Watch regiment charged and soon dispersed the mot.

Dublin, Sept. 30.—At Milltown-Malbay, county Clare, to-day, while the sheriffs were employed in distraining on the property of a man named Kelly, the married women of the neighborhood attacked, overpowered and imprisoned all the efficers engaged, while their husbands secured the cattle and removed them from the lecality.

Dunlin, Sept. 30.- The Freeman's Journal publishes the text of the report of the Waterford police to the Irish vice-regal government with the comments thereon, made by Sir Michael Hicks Beach, chief under-secretary. The document was obtained by a spy inside

DUBLIN, Sept. 30.—A body of unemployed workmen appeared before the Board of Guardians at Cork to-day and clamored for work. The board was unable to assist them.

The municipal authorities of Waterford have appointed five councillors to wait upon Mr. Gladetone at Hawarden on Wednesday next, and present him with the freedom of

Waterford. Police in the south of Iroland have been instructed from Dublin Castle to obtain details of the personnel and organization of various branches of the National League. This, it is supposed, foreshadows decided action by the Government.

A SURE THING.

A SURE CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS,-Procure from your druggist one 374 cent hot-tle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawherry and use according to directions. It is intallible for Diarrhous, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum.

THE SCOTTISH LIBERALS.

LONDON, October 1 .- Mr. Gladstone has received a proof copy of a manifesto to be issued by the Scottish Liberal federation advocating home rule for both Scotch and Irish. Mr. Gladstone, replying, assured the federa-tion that he feels grateful of Scotland's action in the aid of Irish justice.

THE DEGENERATE JEW.

The Hebrew Standard sees with disquiet ude the Jew gradually degenerating in this country into an infidel. It says the process of "evolution" goes on somewhat in this

"Ogan ; pews ; Christian choir ; hats off : microscopic prayerbook ; abolition of the use of Hebrew; pork and oysters; chanuka-

gressive even some of the Rubbis have be come :--

" Does your Rabbi believe in the dictary laws?" asked Solomon Isaacs.
"No," replied his friend, Morton Lavelle Cass (Meyer Loch Katz), "he cats his ham and eggs regularly for breakfast."
"Does he fast on Yom Kippur?"

"He tells us that the progressive spirit of the age does not require it."
"Does he believe in Toras Roshay?"

"Not all, except perhaps as a matter of incient history."
"He believes in God, of course?"

"I think he does." And the condition to which Judaism in America has been brought by these false teachers can be inferred, when all that can be said to the credit of a rabbi is: "I think he

believes in a God!" There is truth in this. The Jew in America is fast loosing all reverence for the creed and the practices that have made him a most powerful factor in ancient and modern times. He is coming to a time when he retains only the physical peculiarities of his race and its love of money getting. There are no more out-and-out materialists than infidel Jews, ashamed of their race-no more shameless sensualiste, and no more dangerous class in my community. The Jew who clings to the traditions of his race—the traditions of the Old Testament rather them the Talmud is worthy of respect; but these half breed Jews-these Moses who become Morrises, and Abrahams Arthurs—are living re-proaches to stalwart fathers.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

A DOLLAR WELL INVESTED BUILD

A CHURCH. The German Evangelical Lutheran Luca Church, near the corner of Broadway an. Waltridge avenue, Toledo, O., remained un finished for the lack of funds. Last Saturday Mr. Henry Sass, 29 Western avenue, received \$5,000 for one fifth of ticket No. 77,227, which drew the second capital prize of \$25,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery on July 13. He is a member of the Church (Rev. A. B. Weber, pastor), and will loan at a low rate this \$6,000 to the new church, which but for this aid would remain un finished for lack of funds. He is a tailor, ? . years old-in this country twenty years-ha supported a large family-is very popula where he lives, and the people there rejoic with him in his good fortune.—Toledo (Ohic Blade, July 27.

G. has a bad name for personal cleanlines. Somebody having broached the subject in hi presence. G. observed: "It's no fault of mine; Nature's to blame. One should not bathe for three hours after having caten, and I am so constituted that I cannot remain longer than two hours without eating. So you see, I cannot possibly take a bath

A GREAT AWARDNING.

There is a great awakening of the sluggish organs of the human system whenever Burdock Blood Bitters are taken. It arouses the torpid Liver to action, regulates the Bowels and the Kidneys, rurifies the Blood, and resteres a healthy tone to the system