form the immense majority. Cruel oppression under which they suffered in the first age after the conquest, in spite of the protestations of Cortés and of the religious authorities, have now ceased altogether. They are daily increasing in numbers, intelligence and power. They are a people made for heaven, —formed by nature to understand, appreciate and practice the beautiful virtues of the Christian faith,—if the storms of political passions and the prevalence of religious unbelief or indifference did not daily render all religion contemptible in their eyes.

"I have made it a point to be present as often as ever I could at the religious services performed in the towns and villages wherever I happened to be. It is my firm conviction that the five or six millions of Mexicans of Indian blood only need the teaching, the examples, and the devotion of an enlightened priesthood to be in the near future all that Cortés and Palafox wished them to be.

"Here it is—were I a Mexican by birth or adoption—that I should endeavor to labor, as your true knight, to restore to the priesthood of New Spain the magnificent schools and seminaries, now deserted or in ruins, or turned to secular purposes, in which, just a century ago, were trained not only enlightened and thoroughly Christian men for every worldly profession, but the apostolic missionaries, whose creations still subsist from Alaska to the Lake of Nicaragua, the priests and prelates who adorned their sacred profession in city and country, and the distinguished writers who vied in elegance and eloquence with those of the mother country, even when your great university schools were in their infancy.

"If my mission, undertaken at the command of my sovereign, could have succeeded in reopening these and such like sources of national life, prosperity, and greatness in what was formerly New Spain, then indeed should I have exulted in running the knightly career my dearest Lady desired for me, and then should I have worn her colors in a cause infinitely dear to my heart.

"So you can guess from what I say and what I leave unsaid that a blessing has come to me with the dear pledge you placed around my neck, with the sweet and holy influence of your priceless love.

"In a few days I shall write more fully of this beautiful region. At present the people are all excited—not to say sadly divided—by the French invasion. We Spaniards are a proud race, and for eight continuous centuries we fought and bled to rid Spain of the presence of foreigners. In the beginning of the present century, when France poured her victorious armies into our country, the nation brooked but ill that England should assist her in repelling the invasion. It is the same proud feeling here. All true-hearted Mexicans resent the presence on their soil of a foreign army, called in, too, by some of their own bishops to protect or restore religious liberty. I can now see that the Church is held responsible, and will surely be made to suffer for the imprudence of men who were not authorized to act in her name.

"The French intervention, which they have succeeded in obtaining, is judged by their countrymen, by the truest Catholics in the land, as it will be judged by posterity—*C'est pis qu'un crime, c'est une faute*: 'It is worse than a crime, it is a blunder.'

"When shall it be given me to visit Fairy Dell? Has the dreadful war which in your country also has arrayed brother against brother, spared the peace and solitude of your sweet mountain home? I imagine I see it now, as my dearest Lady, as Miss Genevieve and Miss Maud so often described its beauties to me. May I beg you to offer my profound respect to your dear and honored grandfather and father, with kindest remembrance to your brothers?

"To you, who have already been the good angel of my life, and of whose love I must daily make myself more and more worthy, I can only offer the devotion of a heart all your own.

"DIEGO DE LEBRIJA."

Rose, as she read page after page, passing the while to seize the deep meaning that underlay the stately formality of Spanish style, was deeply moved The dawn of religious faith in that dear soul had been the purpose of many a fervent prayer. She had offered, to obtain such a precious grace for the man she loved, all the bitter pangs of the past twelve months. She had besought the Divine Goodness with tears to enlighten a soul so gifted and so open to all noble influences. And as paragraph after paragraph revealed to her that the light had dawned, and that her knight was now God's knight as well, a deep joy filled her heart.

"From what I say and what I leave unsaid you can guess that a blessing has come to me——" The girl knelt in the solitude of her own private chamber, and while the sweet tears fell freely and fast, thanked the Divine Lover of souls and besought Him to protect His work in the brave young heart that had begun so earnestly to serve Him.

Rose remembered, too, how Diego used to listen, at Seville, to Newman's beautiful lines, which she had set to music of her own; and now she saw wonderfully the prayer they breathed was fulfilled in Diego's case:

"Lead Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
That distant scene,—one step enough for me.

"I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Should'st lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the grayish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years."

*(To be continued.)*

The well known strengthening properties of IRON, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nervine, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion. tts

**The dude is going into the dictionary, but there's very little of the dictionary in the dude.**

THE PROGRESS OF MEDICAL ENLIGHTENMENT has led to the abandonment of many antiquated remedies of questionable value and the adoption of newer and more rational ones. Prominent among the latter is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, the justly celebrated blood purifier, a comprehensive family remedy for liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, loss of physical energy, and female complaints.

"I know every rock on the coast," said an Irish pilot, when the ship then bumped—"and that's one of them."

WITHOUT REFERENCE TO EARTHQUAKES.

The certainty of the success of Southern enterprises is shown by the regularity which has characterised the Grand Monthly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery—the 198th of which events will take place on Tuesday, Nov. 9, 1886—without any reference to earthquakes or other interferences. Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va., will scatter some $265,500 all about the earth. For any information apply to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. Do not forget the day.

# OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

*(From our own Correspondent.)*

OTTAWA, Oct. 30.—*The Mail* in its issue of yesterday outdoes all its previous efforts in villification of the Irish, the French Canadians, and the Catholic Church. I fancy I can trace a familiar hand in these diatribes. A sort of intellectual barrel-organism betrays the turning of the crank and prepares us for a repetition of old times. It is gratifying, however, to know who and what we are fighting against.

Puritan narrowness, Cromwellian brutality, Orange ferocity, English stupidity, disguised with tarnished gilding stolen from the classics and daubed over the best veneer obtainable at Oxford, is a splendid combination of blood and dirt.

SILENCE WHILE THE ORACLE SPEAKS:—

"The French and Irish Catholics in Canada "and the United States, like the Nationalists "in Ireland, take naturally to the solid column, "the clan instinct being still strong in them, "and the Church encouraging that formation "for purposes of her own."

In the "Election Notes," written for *The Week*, by Goldwin Smith, and quoted in my letter of August 18, this passage occurs:—"The Irish Catholic, whether in England, in Canada, in the United States, or Australia, is not a citizen, but a clansman encamped in the midst of an alien society, and fighting for the objects of the clan."

In these passages we trace the slimy trail of the old serpent. Dare we suppose that the numerous reptiles, driven from Ireland centuries ago, have found their way to America by the last ship to raise their heads with forked tongue and poisonous fangs in the office of the Toronto *Mail*? One, at least, of them is there, and

WE KNOW HIM BY HIS RATTLE.

To the Irish who have made their homes in Canada, built up their fortunes, reared their families in honor and comfort, who in every avenue and walk of life, public and private, are held in respect by their neighbors, these insults from the chief *organ of trans-Atlantic* Toryism may be galling, but the stupidity thereof is monumental. The carpet-bagger of yesterday finds fault with the style of our architecture. Let him go into the woods, as our fathers went, clear the land, raise a house of his own, and, when he has done so, let him go out on the roadside and listen to the criticising tramp, who is striving to realize the dream of Mickey Free—

"—— I will lie in the sun
And dream while my features are scorchin';
And when I'm too old for more fun,
I'll marry a wife with a fortune."

The point of this quotation lies in the application thereof.

But what have the Irish people in this country done to call down upon them this

TORRENT OF VITUPERATION?

Have they as "clansmen" attacked the rights, the liberties, or even the prejudices of any other section in the community? What have they done to merit a style of treatment hitherto unknown in Canadian newspaper writing, bad and violent as some of it has been in the heat of political controversy? Is it because they are true to the faith and the land of their forefathers? Or is it because they resent the action of the Conservative party in throwing its weight in opposition to Home Rule at a critical moment in their history?

In Canada Irishmen are no more distinct as a class than Englishmen or Scotchmen. Blood is thicker than water. Common sympathy unites them, as men of other nationalities are united. If that sympathy be great on account of a common sorrow and an hereditary purpose to right

A GREAT AND BITTER WRONG,

is that any reason why they should be stigmatized after the manner of *The Mail*? Why this war upon the Irish, the Catholic Church and the French of Quebec? What is the object? What good can come of such journalistic incendiarism? *The Mail* may surrender its columns every day to literary ruffianism. Falsehoods do not alter facts. The Irish people will go on as they have been in the habit of doing, attending to their business, but, like the Irish Brigade at Fontenoy, they will "remember Limerick" when the time for action arrives. Then Sir John Macdonald will rehearse the words of the English king, slightly altered to suit the occasion:—"Cursed be the pens that robbed me of such voters!"

But we must not allow our indignation against those who wantonly insult and revile us to carry us away from the purpose in hand.

ALL INDICATIONS POINT TO A GENERAL ELECTION

within the near future. As free citizens of Canada we have a duty to perform to the country. The government of Sir John Macdonald is on trial before us. The questions to be decided are neither religious nor national. They are simply questions of Canadian politics. Has that government been true to its obligations, has it been just and honest in the administration of public affairs? If, in addition to their enmity to the Irish, we find they have been false to their trust, extravagant, corrupt, immoral, our duty is plain. We believe, and can prove, that this so-called Conservative government is all this; that, apart altogether from the race and religion issues raised by *The Mail*, the Government is utterly unworthy of confidence; that on these grounds it must be tried and, for its crimes against the people of Canada, condemned!

But *The Mail*, on the eve of a contest which affects Irishmen exactly in the same way that it affects men of other nationalities, devotes its columns day after day to

ABUSE OF THE IRISH,

villification of the French-Canadians and to slander of the Catholic Church. To read these extraordinarily atribitious tirades one would imagine that the Church had proclaimed war against the institutions of the country and had enlisted the Irish and the French to enslave the people of other nationalities. The writer in *The Mail* who, I do not hesitate to affirm my belief, is no other than Goldwin Smith, says:—"An Irish Catholic population occupying the "position of the Protestant settlers in Quebec "would have placed their votes at the disposal "of their Church, and fought as a unit for the "side that paid her the largest blood-money."

Only a preposterous crank on his way to a lunatic asylum could be guilty of an atrocity like that. If this be the sort of literature with which Canada is to be enriched, we can do very well without it. Where, we would like to ask, will we find in history an instance when the Church employed the Irish as mercenaries to fight for blood money? Have they not, under unparalleled tyranny, fought for centuries against their English oppressors and the brutal "garrison?" If there is a people on earth who have

VINDICATED THEIR MANHOOD

it is the Irish. And if they love their church, it is because their priests have endured with them the base, brutal and bloody government of England in Ireland, comforted them in their sorrows and befriended them when they had no friends. Surely all love of justice, all sympathy with misfortune, all feeling of respect for faithfulness, all admiration for the heroic, all honor for goodness and courage, must have perished utterly in the heart of him who could write in the manner we have quoted of the Irish people. And observe the infernal wantonness of the attack. When, where, or how have the Irish Catholics done anything to call forth such an explosion of vindictiveness? What good object is to be served by such inflammatory articles? The only good effect that I can see is that they will make the Irish more than ever determined to punish the party of which *The Mail* is chief organ.

A SPLIT IN THE TORY PARTY

appears to have taken place in this city. From all I can gather there seems to be a determination to throw Mr. Mackintosh overboard and nominate Mr. G. W. Perley. Mr. Tassé will probably get his walking ticket also. This movement for a change of Tory candidates for the city arises doubtless from a desire to increase the respectability of their representation. But Mr. Mackintosh has declared that he will run no matter who comes out. If he persists in this determination the Tories will have to buy him off. Perhaps that is what he wants. At any rate he has enough popularity with a certain class to make Perley's election impossible. But the Ministry is omnipotent with the party here, and should Mackintosh get ugly, they would freeze him to death in no time. The *Free Press* says:—"The great hope entertained by the Mackintosh clique is that they will be able to pack the Tory convention, and in this way get ahead of Mr. Perley. The latter's friends are, however, prepared for this move. If the junior member, Mr. Tassé, does not seek re-election the candidacy will be between Mr. Oscar McDonell and Mr. P. H. Chabot. Both gentlemen are said to be aspirants for the position. As for the Liberals they are united on their men, and expect to be able to carry both their candidates to victory."

THE LIBERALS,

I may say, will stand by their old standard-bearers, Mr. A. F. McIntyre and Dr. St. Jean. The Protestant Liberal vote will not waver, and is expected to be augmented by considerable accessions from the French and Irish. It must not be forgotten, however, that Ottawa is a hotbed of corruption, that the Government is omnipotent as an employer and bitterly vindictive to all who oppose it. Bribery and intimidation have been its invariable methods. But the Liberals are full of hope and courage. They feel that they ought to win, but they must depend largely on the people being able to resist those baleful influences which have done so much to debauch and degrade them in the past.

OTTAWA, Nov. 1.—People are beginning to see that all the row about Catholic aggression and French domination is only an attempt on the part of the Tories to throw dust in their eyes and divert attention from the true issues of the campaign. It is well that this false cry should have had full swing so long ahead of the elections. It has spent its force, and the popular mind is returning to the common sense facts of the situation. The record of the Conservatives and the platform of the Liberals are now clearly exposed and defined. The time for dividing the people on religious questions has passed away. Everybody who has paid any attention to politics and the tactics of parties perceive that men of the most diverse forms of faith work together with the most complete harmony and with perfect understanding for the objects of party. Therefore, when the Tory leader imagined he could divide the people on isms which he and his colleagues despise and laugh at among themselves, he sadly underrated the intelligence of those he seeks to govern. One point Sir John Macdonald has established in the public mind, that is a thorough disbelief in his sincerity, accompanied with an amused and somewhat apprehensive expectancy of some new trick.

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

*The Citizen* this morning refers to the expected general election in a way intended to cast doubt on the report that the Government had resolved on an immediate appeal to the people. I give the organ's statement in its entirety:—

"The Cabinet had a long sitting on Saturday from 2 p.m. to 6.30. We have the highest authority for stating that the question of a general election has not been discussed by the Cabinet, much less any decision arrived at. Mr. Blake ought not to have allowed himself to be led away by rumors to make the announcement he did. He ought to have known that until the revised lists of electors under the Franchise Act have all been sent to the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery there can be no general elections.

"Probably Mr. Blake has found the enthusiasm of his party by no means equal to his desires, and has taken these means to spur them up.

"At any rate the rumors that the Cabinet had arrived at a decision and that the decision was in favor of an immediate dissolution are untrue, inasmuch as the subject has not even been under consideration."

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT

may be taken for what it is worth, for it is a well-known fact that it is not till every preparation is complete that the Cabinet Council takes formal action. And if a general election were not intended, why all the activity we see going on among the Conservatives? In this city Mr. Mackintosh and Mr. Perley are actively drumming up their friends in view of an expected Conservative caucus. They would not do so, if they had not received a hint from somebody in authority. From what I can gather the hint has been given to others, for a prominent conservative has assured me that Mr. Perley is the Government candidate. "He is a respectable man," my informant added, "and we want respectable men to represent us." This is hard on Mr. Mackintosh, but I know him well enough to believe that he will not accept the Grand Bounce without having the best possible equivalent. As for Mr. Tassé his chances of nominatian are very slim. He is a non-resident. He has been very partial in the distribution of patronage. Some of his former strongest supporters have

TURNED AGAINST HIM,

and there are several strong local aspirants for the position. *La Minerve* has a characteristically impudent paragraph in its Saturday's issue on this head. It says: "Several newspapers state that Mr. Tasse, M.P., has made up his mind not to run again for Ottawa. As the Parliament is not yet dissolved, our director reserves to himself the right to make known his intentions in due time."

I would remind Mr. Tassé that this is a matter in which he does not possess the initiative. He may "reserve to himself the right to make known his intentions" as long as he likes. The Conservatives of Ottawa will do the same, and I fancy that whatever his intentions may be, their intentions will decide the question of nomination, no matter what his may be. Were the Liberals consulted, they would certainly advocate the nomination of Mr. Mackintosh and Tassé, because they think they could defeat them more easily than any other two candidates that could be nominated. Mr. Tassé would do well to reflect on the fate of Alp. Arslan, and never despise the humblest of men nor think too much of himself. The *Cercle Lafontaine* is a nursery of young ambitions, and Ottawa has a Conservative dunghill where a good many young cocks are learning to flap their wings and crow.

ANOTHER SESSION.

Should it have really been decided, as the Government organ here is endeavoring to make us believe, to allow the parliamentary term to run its full course and hold another session, the fact, though not as agreeable in some respects as a dissolution would be, is nevertheless not without its consolations. It will be observed, however, that the *Citizen* does dot say there will be no general election. The inspiration office is sagaciously non-committal on that point. The Opposition are in possession of a whole arsenal of political dynamite. Gross as were the scandals and boodle revelations of the last session, there are others even more damaging, like the Chapleau-Smith-Ripley affair. These will be pressed to the bitter end, and the whole session will be devoted to exposures of the unparalleled corruptions of ministers and their followers. I am aware that an indictment is in preparatian for presentation to parliament, should the Government be willing to hold another session, every count in which can be sustained with irrefragible proof, which no ministry can face and survive. But I believe *The Citizen's* article is only an attempt

TO THROW THE OPPOSITION OFF THEIR GUARD.

The only reasons I can see for putting off the elections are the failure to retain the Ross Government in place in Quebec and the hope of defeating Mr. Mowat in Ontario. It is plain that all hope of getting a Conservative majority from Quebec to support Sir John Macdonald must be abandoned. He will therefore require time to work up the new crusade started by *The Mail* to overthrow the Ontario Government. Hope of success in that quarter might reconcile him to the fierce ordeal of another session. But in the nature of things it must be a very dim and desperate hope. He has been utterly unable to bring any charge against Mr. Mowat, that would hold water for an instant. The greatest crime they could allege against him was that he has been unduly favorable to the Catholics. This has been thoroughly refuted by Mr. Mowat's "Open Letter to the Rev. Mr. Milligan," of old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, published in *The Globe* of Saturday last. In that letter

THE ONTARIO PREMIER SAYS:

"As to truckling to the Church of Rome, I emphatically deny that there has been any truckling on the part of myself or the Government of which I have been for 14 years the head, and for all of whose acts I am responsible. It has been my duty as a Premier in a mixed community to be fair to that Church and to all Churches; and I have found it perfectly practicable to be fair to Roman Catholics without ceasing in principle or practice to be a Protestant and a Presbyterian. Without truckling to anybody, I have, to the best of my judgment, been fair to all, and no more than fair to Roman Catholics."

This is all Catholics ask from the Ontario, or any other, Government. But it is absurd to suppose that Catholics have interests apart from any other section of the community. The education question was settled long ago, and Catholic charitable institutions are on exactly the same footing, as regards Government aid and inspection, as those maintained by the Protestants. In no way can it be shown that favors have been shown to one that were not extended to the other denominations.

But we can imagine what a roaring saturnalia of plunder would follow the advent of the Boodle Brigade into office in Ontario! How the public lands and timber limits would fly! Ye Gods! Then would Bunting, and Meek, and Wilkinson, and the whole insatiable pack, gorge themselves to repletion on the surplus, the revenues, the resources of the province, so long carefully guarded and protected by Mr. Mowat! We may judge by what the Boodle Brigade has done at Ottawa and Quebec how they would bleed, beggar and bedevil Ontario!

O, NO!

The people of this province have not quite taken leave of their senses. The cry throughout the country is "Put the Rascals Out!" not "Put the Rascals In!" And Sir John will discover that he will need all his armour, all his weapons for defence, and that with the exception of a few skirmishers he must concentrate all his forces for the defence of his citadel at Ottawa. It behoves him also to keep a sharp eye on some of his fortifications. There are mines in the earth and rats in the casemates. His walls are not so high nor his ditches so wide and deep, but there are creatures with wings to fly over the walls and swim the waters. Let Sir John take a hint:

"Thou wouldst not be Sejanus? then adm't
He know not what for man to ask were fit.
For whose grasps at much contested power
But rears new stages on a trembling tower;
That waiting not for tardy Time's decree,
In one brief moment shall have ceased to be.
Its own sublime, unrivall'd talent smites
The head that dictates and the hand that writes."

OTTAWA, Nov. 2.—A perfect panic seems to have struck the Tory members of Parliament at the prospect of a dissolution this fall. Not a day passes but some of them arrive at the capital and make straightway to the offices of Ministers, where they freely open their minds in opposition to dissolution. Some of these gentlemen have not minced matters either. Mr. Daoust, of Two Mountains, reared on Sir Hector Langevin like a fiery dragon the other day and abused him roundly for daring to think of such a thing as dissolution before the regular time. He said—"We will be beaten and lose our seats for supporting you, and now you want to deprive us of our $1000!"

Sensible, level-headed Mr. Daoust! You are a practical politician, a parliamentary patriot and a prophet to boot. You have diagnosed the situation to a T, and you deserve to get your thousand dollars, if it be deserving to be

A VOTING MACHINE,

always on hand to give sanction to any iniquity that ministers may propose. The announcements in Government organs to the effect that dissolution had not been considered by the cabinet were doubtless made to calm the apprehensions of Conservative members of Parliament.

But the anxiety of members to hold on to their seats for another session for the simple object of getting the $1,000, shows how much they dread the ordeal of a general election. They recognize, as indeed, does everybody who observes the signs of the times, that the country is fast approaching a crisis when a great change is inevitable. It is plain that the old Macdonald-ite regime is passing away with the man who, as Goldwin Smith says, has kept it together "by the practice of corruption in all its protean forms." Whatever useful purpose an all-wise providence may have, designed it to fulfil has been attained. The Canadian Pacific Railway is completed, the fiscal system of the country is established. The Tory party and its leader seem incapable to rising equal to the newer and greater questions of national development now pressing for solution. Instead of doing so, they are making the astonishing political mistake of attempting to array the people in opposing camps on questions of religion and nationality.

ECONOMICAL ADMINISTRATION

on sound business, common sense principles is what the country requires. This the present Government seems incapable of achieving on account of inherent defects in its construction and the long practice, which has grown into an unreformable habit, of false methods in initiation and management.

Although Sir John Macdonald blunders politically every day in his efforts to secure a renewed lease of power, a dim consciousness seems of the necessity of a change in his cabinet and his policy seems to have reached and excited his failing powers. Rumors of changes in the cabinet in anticipation of the general election are rife. New blood is required. Indeed, it is sadly needed, for the present cabinet does not possess one man who can be truly said to command

THE CONFIDENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

They are all placemen of the most cut and dried character. But it is difficult to see where the new blood is to come from. In fact there is none in the Tory party, while one might go blindfolded into the Liberal opposition, take any thirteen men and form a more intellectually robust and personally capable Government than the present or any Cabinet that could be selected from the Ministerial ranks. Rumor has it that Mr. Frank Smith is to be thrown overboard to appease the workingmen, and Mr. Carling appointed Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. Lieut.-Governor Robinson to succeed Mr. Carling in the Cabinet and contest West Toronto, and as a concession to the Home Rule element Mr. Patterson, of Essex, will succeed Mr. Smith as Minister without a portfolio. Mr. Patterson will have Dr. Casgrain, of Windsor, made a Senator in the hope of conciliating his French Canadian supporters. Mr. Edward Meredith brother of the leader of the Opposion to be the Tory candidate in London, in place of Mr. Carling.

There is not much new blood in these changes. But Mr. Patterson would be an improvement on Mr. Smith, and Mr. Robinson would bring into the Cabinet an element of which it is greatly in need—

RESPECTABILITY!

These changes, however, only relate to the Ontario wing of the Cabinet, whom the sacrifice of an Irish Catholic, Mr. Smith, may be designed as a tribute to keep up the "No Popery" delusion among the Protestants of that province. The Quebec representation in the Cabinet, Sir John cannot alter if he would. He knows that Langevin, Caron and Chapleau were broken reeds, but who has he to replace them. In despair he has instructed his organs to extend the olive branch to Mr. Joly. The other day the *Mail* ventured to make the following suggestion:—"Mr. Joly, though not of the English race, has stood nobly by the English Liberals, "and may yet lead them and the great mass of "the English Conservatives into the Tory party "of the near future—the party that is destined to "rescue the Dominion from government by "corrupt concordats."

The object of this is evidently to secure the English speaking people of Quebec to the party, which, with the Bleu rump of the Pendards, Sir John hopes to make a show of support from that province. But Mr. Joly's letter to a Montreal paper, in which he says: "My disapproval of the Riel agitation is no approval of the Government," knocks the wind out of *The Mail's* proposition.

Sir John's old game of "approach," or—

"Walk into my parlor, said the spider to the fly,"

can be played with success no longer, though it be—

"The prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy."

Mr. Joly, doubtless, remembers the killing experience of those Reformers who, at various times and at critical periods, were induced by the specious pretext of harmonizing for the good of the country, to coalesce with the old spider Sir John Macdonald. He has no inclination to be

"Taken up the winding stair into the
dismal den,
Within the little parlor, and ne'er come
down again."

Mr. Joly has seen too many who accepted that invitation, and lost themselves forever to be led into the trap so cunningly set for him by orders from the Inspiration office at Ottawa. And as Mr. Joly thinks, so think all Reformers. They will not listen to the voice of the charmer, charm he never so wisely. There is scarcely a man in Canada but knows that the dissolution of Parliament means the dissolution of Macdonaldism also, and there are none with a particle of self-respect but resents with indignation the imputation of lending himself for an instant to prop the tattering fabric of Boodledom.

THE NATIONALITY CRY

has been raised in a new quarter. A German paper established with subsidies granted by the Federal Government, called the *Free Press*, and published at Berlin, Ontario, has come out recently with a series of editorials denouncing the French Canadians in the most unmeasured terms. Germans are called upon to unite and vote solidly against the Liberals "because they have allied themselves to the French," and "he who thinks it time to check the overbearing ambition of the French, let him vote for the Conservative party." The same paper revives the almost forgotten animosities of former European wars between France and Germany to give point and emphasis to its fiendish work of importing and exciting as far it can do so the war of races inaugurated by Sir John Macdonald. Mr. Blake, who read the articles that appeared in the *Free Press*, in his speech at Berlin, a few days ago, gave voice to the indignation which all true men must feel towards the authors of this last and worst Tory outrage, in the following magnificent language:—

I want the public at large to know of these articles. I declare that a more fiendish attempt to arouse long buried animosities and to disturb the social relations of this mixed community and to destroy the possibilities of a peaceful and

HARMONIOUS PROGRESS

never has occurred, so far as I know. (Cheers.) One of the Grecian peoples in old days made a law and decree that the trophies which were to be erected in memory of successful war should be made of wood, because it was a perishable material, and that it should be criminal for any to repair such a trophy. It was a wise and a humane provision. But in this civilized and Christian age the wrongs and bitterness of a contest waged near a century ago and 4,000 miles away are to be brought across the water and revived and animated to fill the minds of our peaceful, industrious, law-abiding, law-loving, loyal, contented German population with hate against a very large proportion of the people of Canada, their French fellow-citizens. (Cheers.) I can conceive of nothing more nefarious than this attempt. (Loud applause.) What have the Germans of Ontario, many of whom are descended from the Pennsylvania Dutch who emigrated so long ago, many of whom come from Alsace, with its varied fortunes, many of whom come from Old Germany, what, I say, have these in this new country to do with the wars and losses of near a hundred years ago in Europe?

Are they going to visit on the French of Canada, whose ancestors settled here ages before these lamentable events, the quarrels in the time of the first Napoleon or of the third Napoleon between France and Germany? He is a common enemy who

SEEKS TO DIVIDE CANADIAN FROM CANADIAN

on such grounds, and to arouse by such language prejudice and hate on the part of the Germans towards the French.

Is it Christian? Is it in consonance with the doctrines of the Gospel of peace, charity and love that such an effort should be made? I denounce it as a public crime; and I call on all honest men, on all Christian men, on all good citizens, on all who value Canadian unity and the future of the land we love, to join in the reprobation of these efforts. (Loud and long continued applause.) And on you especially I call, inhabitants of Waterloo, whose historic name, though drawn from the scene of a great battle between English, French, and Germans, no longer, thank God, stirs the pulse of exultation on one side or of humiliation on the other, but is associated with peaceful and prosperous progress here—on you I call, to whom this wicked appeal has been so lately made, to show your abhorrence of the act, and to prove to its authors that you know your duty to our common country, and that, knowing, you will perform it to the full. (Great applause.)

Thus we find the Tory party, through its organs, deliberately preaching a war of races and stirring up the worst passions of human nature for the contemptible object of remaining in office. *The Mail* preaches a Protestant crusade in Ontario to put down the French and the Catholics, but support the Tory party! *La Minerve* advocates solidarity among French Canadians to resist Protestant aggression but support the Tory party! And now we have the Berlin *Free Press* calling upon the Germans to smash the French Canadians by voting for the Tories! Never was a more infernal plot ever conceived against the peace and happiness of a country!

And this is Sir John Macdonald's last trick!

OTTAWA, Nov. 3.—As it appears to be generally admitted that a change of Government is necessary and inevitable, there is only one question concerning which the people desire to have an understanding. That is the tariff question. To form an opinion on this important particular in Liberal policy, we must take the utterances of Mr. Blake. In the course of his speech, delivered at Guelph on the 28th October last, he said:—

"The Tory party were renewing the cries of "1882, that the Liberals, if returned, would "sweep away the protective tariff and destroy "all the manufacturing industries that required "a high tariff. In 1882 they had asked the confidence and support of the electors on the "ground that they wished to consolidate the "fiscal system to place it on a permanent basis, "so that the Grits could not upset it. But "now it appears that this has not been done, "and the Tories want more time to complete "the structure. His position in regard to "the tariff had been grossly misrepresented "both in 1882 and since. The Tories "had wept tears over the languishing "industries of the country which were "blighted by jug-handled free trade. It "was not a question of free trade or protection. "Free trade was utterly out of the question "in their position. He read from the address "which he issued to the electors of West Durham, and through them to the Province, in "1882, to the effect that owing to the absolute "necessity of a high tariff in order to make the "revenue something near the expenditure, the "Liberal party were bound by force of circumstances, over which they had no control, to "keep up the high tariff in order to obtain a "sufficient revenue. If that was his position "in 1882, how much more so was that ground "obligatory now, when the expenditure had "so largely increased. The tariff was "imperfect and unjust in many particulars, and "it would be his duy to remedy these defects. "He would try to lighten the burden on those "who were heaviest taxed, and place it on "those who were far better able to bear it. "They had been told that the farmer would "have better prices for his grain under the "national policy. He had time and again contended that the foreign market to which "Canada's surplus went fixed the price. But "they were to have a home market, and there "would not be so much need of export. The "Tory party had pledged their credit to improve prices; he had declared it to be "impossible. The result is well known, and "the Tories no longer discuss agricultural "protection."

All persons who have studied the tariff question, or who have had practical experience in business, will recognize

THE FORCE AND WISDOM

of Mr. Blake's attitude. But the tariff question is in reality one with which Canadian politicians cannot deal singly. It is now admitted that the economical laws are as immutable as the laws of nature; that certain causes will produce their given effects with mathematical certainty, and that nations suffer from the operation, through ignorance and unwise attempts to divert them from their natural course. The system which goes by the name of Protection was forced upon the country by necessity, and necessity assures its continuance. The worst thing about is that it may be

CARRIED TOO FAR

or unjustly applied in some respects. As, for instance, when a ministry, like the one now in power, uses it to supply means for extravagance by unequal imposts on the food and clothing of the poorer classes of the community. Climate and natural productions are prime factors for consideration in the arrangement of a tariff, for it is manifest that a system of protection suitable to a tropical country would not be applicable to a country like Canada. In these respects the existing tariff requires modification in a few particulars, but I hold the principle cannot be successfully assailed, so long as the conditions of life and commerce now existing, especially on this continent, remain as they are. The quotation given above shows that Mr. Blake is fully instructed on the true bearings of the tariff, and that there need be no fear of the prevailing fiscal system being disturbed under his government.

The discredit into which the British theory of economics has fallen in Europe and on this continent has been a natural *human* reaction from the most pernicious of all systems. To think that faith in mechanics, mental and distributive, could long continue, except as a preparation for

SOMETHING HIGHER AND BETTER,

or as a condition of quick and complete reaction, would sadden the earth and wither the very grass in the fields. Well might Frederick the Great say, if it were wished effectually to ruin a province or a kingdom, the surest and swiftest way would be to appoint an economist the administrator. And I believe in all sobriety that were all the books ever written on Political Economy destroyed beyond hope of reproduction, mankind would be the gainer. Canadians, however, should be warned against the error of pushing a principle to extremes in an unsettled state of society. Advocates of protection, as a party measure, have made this mistake. They remind me of the English writer who declared "it would be the greatest possible advantage to Great Britain if its country were wholly destroyed by a volcano, so that its factories and towns might be compelled to have recourse to other lands for food, and thus sell more bales of cotton and pigs of iron."

SIR JOHN MACDONALD

did not go to Toronto yesterday, as reported in the evening papers, for I saw him driving in a carriage on Rideau street last night. His wife and daughter were there, and I thought it rather curious to see him turn down one of the most unfrequented streets on his way home. He never walks to and from his office now as he used to. This may be on account of physical weakness or through fear of unpleasant encounters on the way. At any rate he keeps himself very close. Visitors find him very difficult of access, and his movements are invariably misstated in the press. He certainly requires all his time to conduct the complicated, deceitful, but shallow and treacherous game he is now playing. His countenance in the glare of the electric light, as he passed close to me as I was taking the crossing, was almost corpse-like in its ghastliness, and the expression was most repulsively sinister. It was a face devoid of vigor, hope and goodness, and will haunt me as long as I live, much as I have been accustomed to see him in all his varying moods.

ARGENTEUIL.

I have been informed that a great many of the electors of Argenteuil are anxious that Mr. R. G. Meikle should come forward as a candidate for the House of Commons in that county. It is said that he could carry the election against any opponent, and the people are tired of Mr. Abbott. As a local man, having very large interests in the constituency and being identified with its progress and industry, it is believed he would more truly represent it than a lawyer from Montreal, who, however eminent, does not stand in so intimate a situation to the people of the county. Similar reports come from

GLENGARRY,

where it is said the friends of Mr. Rory McLennan are moving to give him the Conservative nomination in preference to Mr. McMaster, whose expressed contempt for his Highland Scotch barbaric ancestors has given deep offence. The French vote in this county is also of considerable importance, and, no matter who gets the Conservative nomination, it is likely to be cast in favor of Mr. Purcell, the Liberal candidate. Everything points to a severe contest in Glengarry with most of the chances against Mr. McMaster. Rory would certainly be the stronger man, and, should the arbitration now going on be decided in his favor, he will have plenty money wherewith to enter on the campaign.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION

here shows no signs of change. Despite the denials of the Government organ, everybody anticipates a speedy dissolution and a general election before Christmas. Parties are organizing so as to be ready for anything that may occur. In any case, the break must come within a few months, and nobody believes that Sir John will risk another session. His followers are bitterly opposed to dissolution for purely selfish reasons, and are using all their influence to prevent it.

RIDEAU

WORTH REMEMBERING.

There is probably no better relaxing remedy for stiff joints, contracted cords, and painful congestion, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cured Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., who was afflicted for years with contraction of the bronchial pipes and tightness of the chest. It is the great remedy for internal or external pain.

A gentleman, when making his will, added a clause that his wife should re-marry, which, he explained, was to insure "that he would have one person at least to daily deplore his death."

THE SCOURGE OF AMERICA.

The one terrible blight of our country is scrofula—from impure blood—it causes consumption and many wasting, lingering and fatal diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters cures scrofula if taken in time.

An old bachelor, who died recently, left a will dividing his property equally among the surviving women who refused him, "because," said he, "to them I owe my earthly happiness."

A CURE FOR CROUP.

It is a valuable fact for mothers to know that there is no better or more certain remedy for croup, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil used internally and externally. This handy household remedy may be had of any druggist.

"Ah, John!" she said, just before marriage, "I fear I'm not worthy of you. You are such a good man." "Never mind Martha, I'll change all that after the wedding."