

## The True Witness

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 8.

## CALENDAR.

THURSDAY 9—SS. Dionysius, Rusticus, and Eleutherius, Martyrs.  
FRIDAY 10—St. Francis Borgia, Conf. Bp. Galberty, Hartford, died, 1878.  
SATURDAY 11—Votive of the Immaculate Conception.  
SUNDAY 12—Nineteenth after Pentecost. Epist. Eph. ix. 22-28; Gosp. Matt. xxii. 1-14. Bp. McFarland, Hartford, died, 1874.  
MONDAY 13—St. Edward, King of England, Confessor. Cons. Abp. Furell, Cincinnati, 1883.  
TUESDAY 14—St. Callistus, Pope and Martyr.  
WEDNESDAY 15—St. Theresa, Virgin.

## NOTICE.

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## Notice to Farmers.

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

## Publishers' Notice.

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

## The Ferry Education Bill.

The latest news from France informs us that Jules Ferry has declared the French Government were prepared to stand or fall by the seventh clause of his Education Bill. This now famous, or infamous, clause reads: "No person belonging to an unauthorized religious community is allowed to govern a public or private educational establishment of whatsoever order, or to give instructions therein." There are just at present a good many orders unauthorized in France, but the orders chiefly aimed at are the Dominican and the Jesuits, the formidable Jesuits above all. The seventh clause discriminates against those orders for the reason, it is presumed, that they bitterly opposed the Republic, for whereas the authorized religious communities give instruction to 1,650,000 children, the Jesuits, Dominicans and Marists only teach 60,000, so that the blow has evidently been directed against them. It will take France a long time before she falls into the real grooves of Constitutional Government. She seems disinclined to understand that minorities have rights as well as majorities, and will persist in being absolute, whether the country is governed by an Imperialist, a Bourbon, an Orleanist, or a Gambetta. Frenchmen have generous ideas, but charity towards the clergy under the present infidel regime is not one of them. They allow Paul de Casagruac to speak treason against the Republic in the Chambers; they pardon the Communists, who, in their blind fury, did their best to aid their national enemy in destroying France, and they reserve their wrath for the Jesuits and Dominicans. They cannot prove that they are hostile to the Republic, they merely take it for granted. It is very natural that the "unauthorized" would be hostile to the present Atheistical regime while friendly to the Republic, as no doubt they are, and it remains to be seen whether the great bulk of the French nation, which is still intensely Catholic, will submit to the oppression of the foremost champions of their faith. M. About, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, hazards the declaration that the Government of France in their crusade against religion have two-thirds of the country with them, but as the question of education has never been submitted to the electors this assertion is not sustained by proof. The proper course to adopt would be to take the voice of the country in a matter that agitates all Europe through, and then, if their irreligious conduct were endorsed the Jesuits might have reason for complaint, but would have to bow to the national verdict until such times as a revolution in public feeling takes place, and a more Catholic sentiment obtain. But, suppose two-thirds of France did countenance the measure, has the other third no rights which the majority is bound to respect? This, surely, is not Democracy, and yet France pretends to be the champion, *par excellence*, of European Democracy. The present Government have made a number of mistakes in their time, but the insertion of the 7th clause of the Education Bill may turn out to be the most damaging of all. It may cause a re-

vulsion of feeling which will make them wish they had not tampered with the religious education of the people, and may end, in depriving them of the power they so badly misuse. It is extremely doubtful if the obnoxious clause will pass the Chambers, and if the Government are beaten—as it is the great question of the day—they will have to fall with their measure. It is the hope of all lovers of justice and fair play that they may fall and give place to more worthy men, besides being sound Republicans, will at the same time respect the religious opinions—or even prejudices—of all Frenchmen.

## Scene in the Orange Grand Lodge.

We have not up to this commented on the fracas that took place in an Orange Lodge room at Ottawa towards the end of last July, which resulted in Mr. John White, M.P., striking a clergyman on the face, but a letter from the offending gentleman, which appeared in the *Toronto Globe*, giving his statement of the case, is of so strange a nature that a few remarks upon it may not be deemed out of place. The Orange Order claims that its *raison d'être* is for the preservation of civil and religious liberty and the maintenance of Protestant rights. It scouts the idea that politics has anything to do with the workings of the organization. Now, considering that the Imperial Government is essentially a Protestant Government, that the large majority of the Canadian Government is Protestant, and that all except one of the Ontario Government are of the same religious belief, it may be asked against whom have the Orangemen to preserve themselves. What body of men professing another faith is powerful enough—were it so minded—to wrest from them their civil and religious liberties, or attack their religion except by theological argument. The scene in the lodge room at Ottawa is a very strong proof that the Orange order is as purely a political organization as the Tammany faction of New York city. True, there is a respectable portion of the order in Ontario, as regards numbers, which does actually think it is hammering away at the Pope when it is merely being manipulated by political wire-pullers for selfish purposes. The portion we refer to, if ignorant and bigoted, is at least honest and sincere in its opinions, and more deserving of pity than blame. But what shall we say of the leaders of the Lodge, the men with half the letters of the alphabet as a tail to their names, and who now and then, in proportion to their usefulness to the Conservative party in Ontario, drop into fat situations and become liberal in their religious opinions? And, above all, what shall we say of the clergymen who enter the hot atmosphere of an Orange Grand Lodge and there indulge in such expressions as "whiskey barrel, liar and scoundrel"? Of course he does not go there in the capacity of Chaplain, for there are scores of Chaplains there already in the persons of youths who swear like our army in Flanders and chew tobacco like an army on the Potomac, youths who carry a bible round with them on the glorious twelfth, and in so far as religion is concerned will not give way to any Chaplain in Christendom. Can any one doubt for a moment, that if the clergymen and the politicians left the lodges to-morrow the whole organization would utterly collapse the day after? The quarrels in the Grand Lodges arise, not upon points of theology, for, to do the brethren nothing but justice, these trifles give them no trouble, but upon differences in politics. A few Reformers—seeing that they are all Conservative Orangemen who obtain places, and thinking that they are just as religious and deserving as the best Tory in all Canada, join the association in order to share the spoil; and then the trouble begins, for the others naturally imagine they should have a monopoly now as in times past. They point to this Province and say "Go to Quebec, that is your proper field, elect Joly and prosper; Ontario is ours, and has been from time immemorial." In this connection our own esteemed citizen, County Master David Grant, W. G. M., &c., &c., appears on the scene and has something to say, for we believe David is a staunch Quebec Liberal. Mr. Grant was created a hero last July the 12th, and his opinion at Ottawa as to who was right and who was wrong is worth a good deal. Mr. White says "Mr. Grant is a Liberal." Of course he is, bless his dear heart, but if he removed to Ontario a startling metamorphosis would take place and the illustrious County Master would change into a fierce Conservative. Well, well, human nature is a queer thing, but if there is anything queerer in this wicked world, it is the politics of an Orange Grand Master.

## The State of Ireland.

The eyes of the British Government are once more fixed upon Ireland, and that unfortunate country is the subject of numberless editorials in the London press. Together with Afghanistan it is the all-absorbing topic of the day. The *Daily News* Special Commissioner in Ireland says the condition of the people is deplorable; the *Times* is hopeful that the agrarian epidemic will not spread; the *Pall Mall Gazette* fears a revolution, and the *Daily Telegraph* is unusually truculent. The situation may be described in a few words: A succession of bad harvests renders the tenant farmers unable to pay their rents, and the majority of the landlords, the absentee especially, will persist in obtaining their pound of flesh, or eviction. When the crops fall all classes suffer. The laborers who, in ordinary times, would have received their most remunerative gains in reaping the harvest, are at present left with the resource which would enable them to lay something by for the dark days of winter. Then comes the turn of the traders and shop-

keepers of the country towns, whose customers disappear, except those who seek the necessities of life, too often on credit. These, and they are many, who have advanced goods, clothing, food and seed to the farmer see no prospect of payment under present circumstances, and not only that, but the situation brings requests for further advances. As a matter of course the predicament of the country traders is sure to react on the wholesale dealers in the cities whose customers they are, the banks suffer from the loss of the whole sale houses, and shareholders lose part of their incomes; in fact the whole country is involved in the ruin brought about by bad harvests. Ireland is an agricultural country, and has to depend upon the crops for subsistence; the people are forced to live from hand to mouth by the necessities of their situation; the year must support itself as is there is no reserve like that what trade and commerce supplies to the people of other lands. In this crisis the landlords are requested to abate their demands and allow the people to live on the soil of their ancestors. Some of them comply, but the majority refuse, and drive them to despair and desperation. In their extremity they look to their leaders for advice, and are told pay your rents if you can, if not all, pay a part, and if the landlords refuse an abatement, pay nothing; for you commit a crime if you allow your children to die of hunger before your eyes, as did your fathers in their generations. Some of them go further, and say it is manlier and nobler to die like men fighting for their rights than to die like dogs in the ditches as did hundreds of thousands in the terrible years of '47, '48, '49. The remedy suggested by some of the London papers for this state of affairs is brutal, as might be expected from the past, when the *Times*, alluding to the flight across the Atlantic of a third of the Irish nation, said exultingly, "the Celts are gone, gone with a vengeance." Divide the land among the people, say the friends of Ireland, and give the proprietors a fair value, then will they be able to save enough money during years of prosperity for the years of famine. "Place the country under martial law," says an absentee landlord, gambling in the hotels of Baden-Baden, "do anything, but send me a remittance from my tenants." And no doubt martial law it will be, evictions, landlord shooting, military occupation and civil war. History repeats itself in Ireland as well as in Afghanistan. The only hope for the country is in a change of government with Bright and Gladstone at the head of the new Administration. These liberal statesmen have their eyes open, and realize that the great change—a revolution in the land—is necessary not only in Ireland, but in England and Scotland. If the Tories obtain a new lease of power the oligarchy will stand face to face with the people of the three Kingdoms, starving and defiant as they are, and it is easy to prophesy the result. There will surely come a time when their patience will become exhausted, and they will submit no longer to the spectacle of their little ones starving while the noble dukes are ablaze with the glory of riches and fine raiment.

## The William Street Murder.

Susan Kennedy, Jacob Meyers her husband, and Michael Flanagan were arraigned for murdering Mary Gallagher in July last. Meyers was acquitted and so was Flanagan, but the unfortunate woman was found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged, on the 5th of December next. The following is the judgment:

Susan Kennedy: You have been found guilty by the jury sworn to try your case of a terrible crime. It becomes now the painful duty of the Court to pronounce upon the sentence of the law. I do not wish to offer any unnecessary observations to add to the sorrows and anguish of the mind which you must necessarily feel in your present awful position, but some things must not be forgotten or overlooked. Your victim was at the same time your friend; when the poor creature was under your roof with her wretched paramour, and when you two were alone with the deceased, the jury have found that you, and you only, butchered and mutilated your victim on the very spot where you three had been carousing up to the moment of the murder; your dreadful threat of what only too soon occurred, and your cry of exultation at the finding of the vengeance you had so long sought points to you as the chief actor in that bloody and fearful tragedy. You are now about to expiate your crime by an ignominious death; it is but just that this should be so; the jury have recommended you to mercy; you had none, your fearful, fiendish and murderous hand was prompt and unerring in the work of death. You listened to no supplication then; no time for prayer was extended to your victim. You have been convicted on the clearest evidence, and, in despite of this recommendation of the jury, I implore you to prepare for the inevitable fate which awaits you. You have no appeal available now, except one, and that is to a tribunal far different from this; it is to the Throne of mercy where sits the eternal and unerring Judge. Seek, and seek early, the only means of consolation which you can now find on earth. You will have time for repentance and for contrition, and let us hope for reconciliation with an offended God. You gave no room to the poor fellow creature, one of your own sex, whom you so foully murdered. But you will have time to prepare for death, make good use of it. This is the only mitigation, the only hope the Court can hold out to you, and the sentence of the Court is, That you be taken hence to the goal, whence you came, and thence on Friday the fifth (5th) day of December next, that you be taken to the usual place of execution within the precincts of the common jail of this district, and that you be then and there hanged by the neck until you be dead, and may God have mercy on your soul.

On leaving the court after the sentence had been pronounced, the condemned woman entered the jail van lightly, and without betraying the slightest nervousness. On the road to the jail she questioned the policeman who accompanied her concerning her sentence, and on being told that she was to be hung on the 5th of December next, she burst into tears. Recovering herself shortly afterwards she maintained her composure until the jail was reached.

## Insulting Canada.

The ex-British Minister, Mr. Bright, has taken occasion to fling an insult at the Dominion of Canada, in a manner altogether abrupt, unprovoked, and overbearing. The letter, it appears, is addressed to "a gentleman in New York," and the "gentleman in New York" was obliging enough to request permission to publish it, whilst Mr. Bright was so confident enough to allow that honor to be done.

There is no mistake about the vivacity of Mr. Bright's sentiments. He is deeply, darkly, dreadfully in earnest. The fact is that the Canadians have trodden under foot the idols of the English Whigs, they have cast out the Fetish of Free Trade, they have imposed an import tax on English manufactured goods in order to develop their own industries, and the Manchester manufacturer is wroth with exceeding great anger.

"Dear sir," says he to the Nameless Gentleman in New York, "the policy of the Canadian Government seems to me injurious to the inhabitants of the Dominion"—from which one might fancy that the said Government was a tyranny imposed upon the people by alien force. But it happens that the "inhabitants of the Dominion" elect their own Government, and they may be trusted to know what is wholesome for them quite as much as an ex-English Minister, who is anxious to sell them English calico.

The writer goes on rapidly and menacingly, somewhat like a schoolmaster speaking to a number of schoolboys. If this policy be "perpetrated in it will be fatal to its connection with the mother country." But—does it not seem rather feeble for the schoolmaster to threaten his wayward boys that, if they do not conduct themselves according to his views, he will punish them by stopping lessons, and turning them into the playground.

"To shut out the manufacturer of England is bad enough," quote the English Manufacturer, and surely it is a strange piece of ingenuity on the part of Canada to shut out the English Commercial Traveller—an act of flagitious profanity for Canada to take measures to foster and develop Canadian trade and commerce!

But, there is worse to come. Canada, it seems, is resolved to persevere in her desperate career, and to do even more to develop Canadian resources. To this end, she has decided to make a great railway, and the British Government is requested to guarantee the loan which, as a matter of course, Canada will pay in due time, and all the more easily because her own manufactures will have multiplied and her commerce increased.

The idea of such a project sets the English manufacturing ex-Minister wild, and he goes as near cursing Canada as a quiet Quaker dare. What, shall British money be loaned to help that audacious colony to rise from being a humble purchaser of English goods into the proud position of a producer? Forbid the thought! May Canada be excommunicated, excommunicated, and—refused her loan. "To shut out the manufacturer of England is bad enough," groans Mr. Bright; then, waxing furious, he exclaims, "but, at the same time, to seek to borrow money from her on a guarantee for a loan is a scheme and a policy so impudent that it cannot succeed."

Canadians may possibly think that this Manchester-Manufacturer-Minister is passably "impudent" too, and may even call him so. Nay, the inhabitants of Scotland and Ireland have some right, in this matter, to feel offended at his language. It is to be presumed that Canada seeks this loan from "the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland," and asks for the guarantee of the Government thereof. Mr. Bright makes this mean England and the English Government, excluding disdainfully all thought of Ireland or Scotland. Through all the letter the same arrogant exclusion of Ireland and Scotland is constantly kept up. Nothing but England is thought of; nothing but England is spoken of. This, of course, is of a piece with all English traditions. It is not, however, always so very bluntly expressed.

It appears hard for the wrathful ex-Minister to keep up even the sham of a semblance of care for Canadian interests. Yet this is the proper English programme. Whatever England does, or declines to do, must be done or refused, in the interests of her victim—for his own good. "When this pretext is abandoned, or kept up so poorly that it is impossible not to see through it, then, indeed, the English writer has grown very reckless," and the benevolent Mr. Bright can scarcely affect that he is denouncing Canada for its own good—the attempt he makes in that direction is a flimsy one.

"The great railway project of Canada," he says, "can only add to the debt of Canada, and this can only cause heavier taxes"—so far the pretext is kept up; but hark! and the secret motive is recklessly revealed, "and this," says Mr. Bright, "can only cause heavier taxes, which will be made the excuse for still higher protective duties on imports; so that the Englishman's generous but foolish help to the colony, if further given, will tend directly to cripple the trade between them." There, the secret is out, with scarce a shred of disguise. The Manchester ex-Minister foresees that, when the railway shall have been made, Canada will more and more develop her own resources, and consequently require less from England—and thus "cripple the trade between them—that is, the English trade."

For, with the aid of this magnificent railway, Canada will be able to bring the products of her far and fruitful western territories, and pour them out through her eastern ports into England—vastly increasing her trade, but sure "to cripple the trade between them"—that is, the English trade.

Then Mr. Bright concludes by a solemn vaticination. "I believe," he writes, "the present policy of the Canadian Government is inflicting a wound on the union between the colony and England from which, if it be not speedily reversed, great changes must come." Ay, the commercial independence of Canada—and perhaps the political independence of Canada. A awful prospect!

When the Englishman's pocket is touched how quickly he drops all affection of love of freedom and liberty! Here is the benevolent Mr. Bright, who vents his wrath and threatens vengeance (after his thinking) on the Dominion of Canada, and all because the inhabitants of that country take a different view from himself on the question of free trade! He rails at them as "impudent" for asking a loan, as though it were a grant, for which they were not ready to give good security and good interest.

However, we have no doubt that he is correct in his recognition of the fact of Canada daring to think for herself, as the beginning of the end of the union between the countries. It is dangerous to "English interests" when one of her dependencies begins to think for itself. Then, it is discovered that the interests of the natives differ from the interests of England; and that if the country is to prosper, home welfare must be cared for to the harm of the English profits. The future soon widens into a chasm. England insists on the colony knocking under to English interests; and then, as in the case of the United States, the colony rises, shakes

off the grasp of the greedy vendor, and rises erect into perfect freedom.

Query: Why should Ireland still allow English writers to bludgeon the people against the evils of free trade, that English traders may pick their pockets?—*Dublin Irishman*.

## The Military Strength of Russia, France and Germany.

Our London correspondent says:

Your middle-aged readers will be old enough to remember that just before the Franco-German war of 1870 the papers were full of estimates of the military strength of France and Prussia. Oldest inhabitants, who can carry recollections still further back, will recall how the same ominous comparison of warlike capacity as between the Hohenzollern and the Hapsburgs heralded the struggle decided at Sedan. Bearing these sinister coincidences between calculation and conflict in mind, it is of evil augury to find all the journals, Continental and English, elaborately discussing the slaughter-power of Germany and Russia. I see that several organs profess to base their figures on the official returns of the German and Russian War Offices. But this pretence is as apocryphal as that of the special correspondents who telegraph the doings at the Vatican, though, to parody Descartes, all they know of these doings is that they know nothing. The strength of the legions of the great nations is known only to the few who manipulate each military machine, and even at the Horse Guards the figures are mere approximations. In face of the very contradictory statements now circulating on a subject which may absorb all attention sooner than is suspected, it will be interesting to give a few totals from the reports of the British military attaches. I have confidence in my authority, who has official facilities for verifying his facts. Germany stands far and away the first as regards fighting trim. She could put into the field, in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours, twelve hundred thousand men of the line, the reserve, and the Landwehr. The strength of the Second Landwehr and the Landsturm is much exaggerated. It does not exceed a million, but the men are thoroughly efficient soldiers. The grand total of the German army is two millions two hundred thousand men, exclusive of two hundred thousand not reckoned on the field strength, but deducted as garrisons, &c. The nominal strength of the Russian army is four millions, but she could not march more than eight hundred thousand, while, exclusive of the Cossacks, not more than two millions are to be regarded as trained soldiers. France has a nominal strength of three millions and a half, but practically it must be decreased to two millions, and even of this total a very large proportion is still in process of organization. It is not believed that France could place in the first line more than eight hundred thousand men. Such are the deductions and calculations of our experts in the wind-pipe sifting art. But, inasmuch as the newspaper gossip on this subject is immediately inspired by the possibility of a war with Germany on the one side and France and Russia on the other, there are other points to be considered. It is the conviction of military men warmly friendly to France that in spite of her wonderful rehabilitation she is still utterly unfit to cope single-handed with Germany. So far as I hear the Republican spirit has spoiled the French soldier. His discipline has been depraved by demagogues, his fiery valor by Imperialism. In fact, the Gaul is not as good a man as he was at Jena or Malakoff, and it is doubtful whether Napoleon himself could have annihilated the army of Brunswick that October day, seventy-three years ago with such material as that Gallifrey and his brethren are trying to work up. I am only saying what many patriotic Frenchmen sorrowfully admit, that the gallant spirit of the nation is demoralized by evil influences, and, till a better tone prevails, any attempt at *revanche* would be madness. As to the German army, there is but one opinion. It is the most splendid engine of war the world ever knew. But the interest of all this bellicose babblement consists in fact that it is a recurrence of a symptom which preceded and presaged the two previous great wars in which Germany figured.

## THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

SWLA, October 4.—The British camp at Shuterghar was unsuccessfully attacked yesterday by some of the independent hostile tribes of that district. The enemy was repulsed with a loss of twenty killed. The British loss was six wounded. The 3rd regiment of Sikhs and 21st Punjab Native Infantry hold a strongly intrenched position in Shuterghar Pass. The Ameer strongly urges Sir Frederick Roberts to delay his advance on Cabul, as he fears the Afghan troops will sack Balahissar on the approach of the British, especially as he believes only one of his regiments is trustworthy. General Roberts will not act upon the Ameer's representations. General Gough, with a detachment of Guides, the 9th regiment and four mountain guns, has arrived at Buzawal. He is promised every assistance from the Governor of Jellalabad.

LONDON, October 6.—A despatch from Kushi says British troops are within 15 miles of Cabul. A cavalry reconnaissance has been made towards Cabul. Communications with Shuterghar have been re-opened. An expedition is organizing to punish the hill tribes very severely. The Governor of Jellalabad has submitted to the English.

LONDON, October 5.—The *Standard's* correspondent says the Ameer having failed to stop the advance is now very anxious to return. The general opinion in camp is that he was only allowed to leave Cabul on the condition that he would do his utmost to block the way to its gates. He is now anxious to get home as speedily as possible and put himself at the head of his numerous regiments, there lies his one chance of safety. None of the London papers believe he will be allowed to quit Roberts' surveillance, although his entry into Cabul with the General's forces will ruin him irretrievably in Afghan estimation, and in the end, even if he escapes death, there can be little doubt that England will have to set up another ruler in his place.

The report that the garrison at Shuterghar is entirely cut off from Ali Khayle and Kushi is false. Reports state that the forces were detained by the difficulties of transportation, but will arrive at Cabul today. The Afghan artillery did not join the militaries, but at present protect the Ameer's property and family. They now threaten to sack the city and disperse unless the Ameer returns. Orders have been issued to shoot marauders in Afghanistan wherever seen.

Letter from the Late Sir Louis Cavagnari, British Envoy at Cabul.

The following letter has been addressed to the Editor of the *Belfast News Letter*:

CABUL, AUGUST 11.

DEAR SIR,—You have been good enough to once or twice write in very flattering terms of the services I have had the good fortune to render in connection with the Afghan campaign. Perhaps an account of the entry of

the Embassy I have the honor to preside over may be worthy of insertion in your paper.

—Yours faithfully,

LOUIS CAVAGNARI.

THE ENTRY OF THE BRITISH EMBASSY INTO CABUL. On the 18th of July, His Excellency Sir Louis Cavagnari, K.C.C., C.S.I., the British Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of His Highness the Ameer of Afghanistan, left Ali Khel, the advanced cantonment of the Khurum field force, escorted by a squadron of cavalry, four guns and about one thousand infantry. A halt was made at Karatiga, the boundary between the newly-rectified frontier of India and the territories of the Ameer of Cabul. On the following morning an Afghan chief, deputed by Ameer, waited on the Envoy at the British camp, and informed him that he had been sent by the Ameer with a cavalry regiment and some irregular levies to escort the representative of the British Government with all honor to the capital of Afghanistan. A start was shortly afterwards made, and under a salute of 15 guns, and a present arms from a guard of honor which was drawn up in front of Major Cavagnari's reception tent, the Envoy, accompanied by Roberts and a large number of officers from the Khurum force, left Karatiga. About four miles from the frontier a camp was pitched for the use of the Embassy, and a royal repast was prepared by the Afghan officers for their British guests. As the officers of General Roberts' force wished to see the crest of the famous Shuterghar (camel's nest) Pass, some 11,000 feet high, the expedition was made in that direction, and after a tolerably good view of the valley of the Logar River, the party returned to camp and partook of the Afghan hospitality. The Khurum officers then took leave of His Excellency the Envoy and staff, and the British Embassy then felt fairly launched into the important duties they have been deputed on.

The march from the Shuterghar was entirely uneventful. Though it had been predicted that some of the hill tribes were determined to oppose its march, the Embassy during the whole of its journey experienced nothing but the most marked civility. The hospitality of the Afghan chief, Sidar Khosh Dil Khan, at one time Governor of the Province of Afghan Turkistan (or Balkh, as it is sometimes called), could not possibly have been exceeded. Fruit of several kinds and loads of ice were ready waiting at each camp as the Embassy arrived. A very cordial friendship began to spring up between the British officers and those belonging to the Afghan cavalry regiment which formed the escort, and it is to be hoped that by degrees this healthy state of things will increase, and that the proverbially deep rooted rancour of the Afghan nations against Europeans may disappear after intercourse with British gentlemen.

On the morning of the 24th July the Embassy marched from Char Asial, the last stage into Cabul. A few miles from the city an Afghan Sirdar, son of the famous Sultan Jan of Herat, with a party of cavalry, came out to meet the Envoy and staff, and after the latter had dismounted from their horses, and seated themselves in the gold and silver howdahs, a very imposing procession was formed, and moved off towards the city. First came a large number of Afghan cavalry, then the Envoy's elephant, and that carrying his secretary, Mr. William Jenkins, of the Bengal Civil Service; then followed on horseback Lieutenant Walter Hamilton, of the corps of Guides commanding the Envoy's escort, and Dr. Kelly, the Embassy's surgeon; after them rode the Guide cavalry escort, and last of all two regiments of Afghan cavalry. Close by the city the troops of the Cabul garrison were drawn up, and as the cortege passed they presented arms, and their hands played the British national anthem. As the Envoy's elephant passed under the gateway of the Balahissar, or citadel of Cabul, the guns from a siege train battery fired a salute of seventeen guns.

The chief Minister of State waited on the Envoy shortly after he had alighted at his residence, and the usual Oriental presents of fruit and sweetmeats were produced in great profusion.

In the evening, His Excellency Sir Louis Cavagnari, with the officers of the Embassy, paid a formal visit to the Ameer, who asked after the health of the Empress of India and the members of the royal family. He also expressed his condolence about the death of the Prince Imperial, Louis Napoleon.

Since their arrival at Cabul the officers of the Embassy have frequently gone out riding about the environs of the place. A detachment of the Ameer's body guard always accompanies them, as does also a party of the Guide cavalry. The only thing worth seeing close to the city is the tomb of Sultan Baber, the founder of the Mogul dynasty. The gardens in which this beautiful little marble mosque lies are now in complete decay. Just sufficient of the former grandeur remains to invoke regret at the neglect that has been permitted to take place. Nothing remains of the former cantonments held by the British army during the occupation of 1839-41. The city of Cabul itself is perhaps the dirtiest in Asia, and to clean it out would be work not even second to the Augean stables in ancient mythology. The Ameer at present engaged in reforming his administration. As soon as this is fairly completed he purposes visiting Balkh and Herat in company of the British Envoy. In the winter he hopes to visit the Viceroy in India, when it may be hoped that he will have an opportunity of witnessing signs of the greatness of that nation whose friendship he has just obtained.

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from Irritation of the Throat and Hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches."

WORMS IN CHILDREN LEAD TO other Diseases which sympathetically attack the whole system. Drive out the cause by BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBITS or Worm Lozenges, the system recuperates, and the child becomes healthy and vigorous. A box of these lozenges costs only 25 cents.

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

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

The Dublin *Irishman* proposes a short but effective remedy for the land trouble in Ireland: "Evict the absentee landlords. This is the true solution: give the absentee a fair compensation, but take the land from them unless they reside on it and cultivate it. No country can live and pay sacred to absentees, every cent of which is spent abroad. As well expect a man to live with one of his arteries open and streaming."