

the most remarkable belle on the race-course; but you have not given me what I desired to know, and that is, the name of this extraordinary creature.

"The name, the name!" said Lord Arran, as if he were trying to recollect. "Egad! that is true, I have failed in performing the task I undertook; the name of this wonderful young dragon of a woman was, if I mistake not, Lawson; yes, I am quite sure it was Lawson."

"Lawson!" said Kathleen, in a tone of surprise. "Yes, Lawson," repeated Lord Arran. "Oh! now I remember all about her. Her name is Judith Lawson, a young woman, it is said, of large fortune, the only child of a certain Ebenezer Lawson, formerly a trooper in the army of Parliament, and who, like so many other worthless fellows that came to Ireland with Oliver Cromwell, has acquired estates and riches which belonged to better and honest men than themselves."

"Ebenezer Lawson! are you quite sure that you remember the name aright, and that the female you describe is his daughter?" inquired Kathleen, her voice trembling slightly as she put this question.

"Perfectly certain, my peerless—but, good heavens! what is the matter? or how come you to be so agitated, or what interest can you have in persons so far beneath you in every way?" asked Lord Arran, his bantering manner at once turning into seriousness, when he perceived that Kathleen changed color when he persisted in asserting his certainty as to the name of Lawson.

"My Lord, I pray you to read this letter," said Kathleen, "and let me know what you think of its contents."

Lord Arran took up the letter, and at once commenced reading it. Kathleen watched him with intense interest, as he proceeded in perusing it. At first she observed him to smile with contempt, as he read the first page; then the smile of contempt was followed by a flush of anger; his eye-brows raised as if with surprise; then he stopped, turned back the pages he had read over, re-read them again and again; and exclamations of astonishment and surprise burst from him. Having concluded the letter, he slowly folded it up, and addressing Kathleen, said:—

"There are so many tidings in this letter so strange, so unexpected, and so surprising, that I really feel myself unable to advise you respecting it, without first seriously reflecting upon its contents. Leave me, then, here alone; I shall follow you in a few moments to the house, and there tell you what I think respecting it."

"Be it as you wish," said Kathleen, as she turned to depart.

"One word before you go," said Lord Arran; "have you as yet shown this letter to your aunt, or communicated its contents to her?"

"I have not had either the time or the opportunity to do so," answered Kathleen. "It was placed in my hands not an hour ago, whilst seated in the same place in which you found me."

"And by whom was it delivered?" asked Lord Arran.

"By an old man," said Kathleen, "who first asked me for alms, then inquired my name; and upon being assured I was the person for whom the epistle was intended, instantly quitted me."

"It is well," remarked Lord Arran; "and now may I ask this favor from you, that you will not speak to your aunt about this communication, which is in one respect valueless, because anonymous, until I have given you my opinion respecting it?"

"The favor is a slight one," remarked Kathleen, "and easily granted. Your lordship will find me in the drawing-room; my spirit is in prime order, and I have lately laid some Parisian sonatas on the merits of which I would wish to have the advantage of your lordship's taste and judgment."

No sooner was Lord Arran alone, than he drew forth the letter which he had already disparaged as anonymous; and again he read it over, slowly and deliberately, from the first word to the last.

"Of what vast importance are the contents of this letter to me!" said Lord Arran, his first thoughts showing that with him, as with the great bulk of mankind, the first primary consideration was his own personal and pecuniary interests.

"The writer of this letter appears to me to be an honest man, at least to believe sincerely what he states so positively."

"If the writer were a knave, he would not venture to refer to so many circumstances, a mis-statement in any one of which would convict him of wilful roguery."

(To be continued.)

Fireside Sparks.

When Lord Erskine was admitted a freeman of the Fishmongers' Company, he of course made a speech on the occasion. On coming home he said to a friend, "I spoke ill to-day, and stammered and hesitated in the opening." His friend replied, "You certainly floundered, but I thought you did so in compliment to the fishmongers."

A professor who had been trying for a half hour to explain a formula on the board, turns with his finger on his nose, which is a very prominent feature, and says severely: "Is this now apparent to you all?" (Freshmen grin.) "I am aware gentlemen, that it is long." (Freshmen grin audibly.) "But I hope you see the point." (Slight pedal applause.) "It is called pons asinorum, of which I hope you see the application." (Loud and continued applause.)

A muffled man, to Windsor bound, cries, "Boatman, do not tarry; and I'll give thee a silver pound to row me o'er the ferry." Now, who be ye would cross this stream when it is past eleven? To launch my craft, it would not dream; the boats lay up at seven. "I throw off that rope," cried out the man, as he bawled his professor, "and be as lively as you can (whispering)—I am a Chicago bank director."

"Now, that remark your sense displays; I'll row you over, sonny; not so much for your whimsical ways as for your bag of money." With the boat gets many a shock, and each calls forth inventive—there now appear on the ferry dock two men and a detective. "Come back, come back," they cry in grief, in accents sweet as honey, "and we'll forgive that flying thief. Our money oh! our money! But look! he lands on yonder shore; there was nothing to prevent him; and they shall see him never more though they always will lament him."

WILBORS' COMPOUND OF PURE COD-LIVER OIL AND LIME. The advantage of this compound over the plain oil is, that the nauseating taste of the Oil is entirely removed, and the whole rendered entirely palatable. The offensive taste of the Oil has long acted as a great objection to its use; but in this form the trouble is entirely obviated. A host of certificates might be given here to testify to the excellence and success of "Wilbors' Cod-Liver Oil and Lime," but the fact, that it is regularly prescribed by the medical faculty is sufficient. For sale by A. B. Wilbors, Chemist, Boston, and by all druggists.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The next Papal Consistory is fixed for Whit-sundae.

The Countess of Ravensworth has become a Catholic.

A new Catholic church is to be erected on Ida hill, Troy.

Bishop Grace of St. Paul, Minn., is making arrangements to build a diocesan seminary.

The subscription list for Joan of Arc memorial windows in Orleans Cathedral amounts 117,504 francs, or £4,700.

The Gregorian will be the music rendered at the opening of the new St. Patrick's Cathedral, in New York city, in May next.

It is said that owing to the fact that white Protestants in Virginia shun the negroes, the latter, in large numbers, are becoming Catholics.

A grand reception was given recently in Philadelphia, Pa., for the benefit of the Little Sisters of the Poor, which netted the handsome sum of \$9,108.62.

At a mission held recently at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, by the Jesuit Fathers, First Lieutenant Fred. L. Dodge, of the Twenty-third, made formal profession of the Catholic faith, and was received into the Church.

During a terrific storm on Sunday, Feb. 23, on Prince Edward's Island, the Catholic Church, Presbyterian Church, at Louis, and railway sheds at Summerside, were blown down. The snow in the railway cuttings is 10 to 16 feet deep.

The Very Rev. Cornelius Moynihan, one of the founders and directors of the New Orleans Morning Star, died on Feb. 11th. The deceased was born in Kanturk, County Cork. He was for thirty years pastor of St. Peter's, New Orleans, and had gained a wide reputation for solid thought and culture.

Reporters counted 10,662 persons in Philadelphia on a recent Sunday in twenty-five Protestant Churches, and 21,726 in four Catholic Churches. Of the Protestant congregations, 3,513 are classified as men, 5,176 as women, 1,973 as children. Of the Catholic attendance, 7,801 were men, 9,259 as women, 4,660 children.

The Catholic members of the British Parliament were to be found in different division lobbies on the Woman's Rights question. Among those who did battle for the ladies were A. M. Sullivan, Mr. Biggar, and Major Nolan; among those who took the less gallant side were Colonel Colthurst, Sir George Bowyer, Mr. Owen Lewis, and Mr. O'Donnell, who found himself, for a wonder, in a different lobby than Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Egbert A. Cleave, late Protestant minister, delivered a very interesting lecture on "Why I became a Catholic," to a large and attentive audience, last Sunday evening, in the Opera House, Columbus. Mr. Cleave has entered the lecture field with a love for the Catholic Church as ardent as his hatred for her had before been intense. He should feel encouraged, not by the number of his hearers, but because his words may set other minds to thinking on the "question of questions."

CARDINAL MANNING AND THE VATICAN.—A London correspondent says:—"Cardinal Manning has proposed to the Vatican a re-organization of his diocese and the establishment of a new bishopric and new parishes. It is ascribed to the Cardinal's influence that the Pope in his recent allocution has invited Catholic journalists to urge the reestablishment of the temporal power of the Papacy. Speaking of Cardinal Manning, I may as well state that the news published by some Italian journals that he is intrusted with a mission by Lord Beaconsfield is unfounded.

Cardinal Guibert, Archbishop of Paris thus apostrophizes that city in his Lenten pastoral:—"O, Paris, admirable by the wonders of science, industry and art; great city to which flock all the peoples the universe; so rich in the gifts of God; so wealthy in the traditions of faith, and yet sometimes overclouded when thou forgettest Christ and His Church; wilt thou hear with docility the teachings of the Gospel which thou hast received from the Pontiffs—divine teachings which not only give the promise of eternal life, but guarantee social order for the whole of France, of which Paris should be the head and heart?"

Leo XIII. has been cited to appear before a Court of Canton Soleure. A fervent Catholic of the canton who died a short time ago left by his will certain bequests to the Emperors of Austria and Brazil, and appointed the Pope his residuary legatee. This will is contested by the heirs-at-law, on the ground that when he made it the testator was not in his right mind. The two Emperors who were made parties to the suit have renounced their claims under the implicated instrument, but the Pope not having returned any answer to inquiries which have been addressed to him in the matter, has been summoned to appear before the cantonal tribunal and show cause why the decree prayed for by the heirs-at-law should not be granted.

THE PETER'S PENNE FUND.—The *Crusader*, we are rejoiced to see, is entering now upon an entirely new enterprise. And we are all the more gratified to note the fact because its new purpose is in every way compatible with the one that the organ of the League of St. Sebastian was originally called into existence to advocate. It proposes henceforth to couple with its strenuous championship of the restoration of the temporal power the systematic gathering together, through its agency, of—literally—Peter's Pence. Our Holy Father, Leo XIII. has himself said of this fund, in words addressed by him to the late venerated Bishop of Orleans, Mgr. Dupanloup:—"It is a work of capital importance, without which there would be for the Holy See neither means of exercising its divine ministry." Remembering the dictum of the Holy Father, the *Crusader* has now organized a system for the gathering into the hands of the honorary secretary of the League of St. Sebastian, Mr. Wm. Vavasour, of weekly pennies, which are to be accumulated in all parts of the United Kingdom through local collectors, who will be provided with little tabulated books for entering the subscriptions, these books being distinguished by the familiar yellow color of the *Crusader*. We heartily wish success to a project which ought at once to command the cordial support of the Catholics of England. Remembering that the weekly penny of La Sainte-Enfance produces a yearly income of £240,000, and that the weekly penny of La Propagation de la Foi produces a yearly income of £100,000, we look forward hopefully to the result of this new enterprise on the part of the *Crusader*.—*Weekly Register*.

A certain lawyer was compelled to apologize to the court. With stately dignity he rose in his place and said:—"Your honour is right and I am wrong, as your honour generally is." There was a dazed look in the judge's eye, and he hardly knew whether to feel happy or fume the lawyer for contempt of court.

IRISH NEWS.

Alderman Hugh O'Rourke of Dublin is dead.

Mr. Alfred O'Hea, for many years editor and part-proprietor of the *Connaught Telegraph*, is dead.

The Very Rev. Canon Bourke, M. R., T. M., P. P., has been presented with an illuminated address and 300 guineas.

A vessel just arrived at Queenstown reports having fallen in with a Liverpool ship, the "Catherine," bound from the West Coast of Africa to Queenstown with palm oil, with only one man alive on board, the rest having died of yellow fever.

The traffic receipts of the railways of the United Kingdom for the year ending March 7, upon a mileage of 15,612, amount to £1,018,826, being equal to £64.55 per mile. In Ireland the Great Southern and Western shows a decrease of £2,049, and the Midland Great Western of £1,428.

A Government reward of £100 has been offered for the discovery of the person or persons who, on the 18th ult., attempted to upset a train on the Great Southern and Western Railway by placing a sleeper and a twenty-four foot rail across the rails at Tinvoher, between Templemore and Thurles.

Pursuant to notice, the two extensive cotton factories of Messrs. Whitworth, Westgate, and Greenhills, Drogheda, have ceased work. The losing of these lives of industry leaves upwards of twelve hundred hands unemployed. Already numbers of the disengaged have gone to England to look for work.

A large exodus of agricultural labourers has taken place at the North Wall for various districts in England. The men are in every case from the West of Ireland, and annually at this time of the year proceed across Channel for farm work, remaining there until the completion of the harvest in the early autumn.

An attempt has been made to burn a school-house in the neighbourhood of Clones. The school is a wooden structure erected on the property of Mr. Young, Gortinadress, county Cavan. It was the subject of considerable litigation at the last Clones Quarter Session, when the manager was sought to be ejected as having no title. Before the flames could be extinguished considerable damage was done.

Acting on private information and armed with a magistrate's warrant the police proceeded on Sunday evening last to the residence of John O'Hare, known as "Cathlin," at Lisduff, about three miles from Newry, on the Belfast road. Entering the house the party found an illicit still in full blast, about ten gallons of poteen, recently run off, several vats full of wort and potale, and a number of kegs, jars, &c.

The Earl of Roden's estate in the county of Louth and the town of Dundalk was offered for sale, on Friday the 7th inst., in the Landed Estates Court. In seven cases tenants bought their own holdings, the purchase money amounting to nearly £10,000. The entire sum realized by yesterday's sales amounted to nearly £40,000, but the sale of more than half the lots was postponed on account of the biddings, amounting to £87,340, being deemed insufficient. In nine other cases there were no biddings.

MR. BIGGAR AND THE IRISH PARTY.—The London correspondent *Cork Examiner* writes:—"Mr. Biggar is at present in strong disfavour with his party, in consequence of his recent speech at Bermondsey, in which he declared no Protestant could be a good Irishman, or ought to be trusted as one. Mr. Parnell has taken the statement as personal, and his resentment is shared by other non-Catholic Home Rulers, and approved of by all the Catholic members, save one. It is expected that Mr. Biggar will be requested to apologize, or else leave the party. He declares himself prepared to leave it, and appeals to the Irish people as the apostle of the policy of action."

The Right Rev. Bishop Gilmore, of Cleveland, has issued a pastoral letter to the clergy of the Diocese condemning the *Irish World*, published in New York, as being antagonistic to true Catholic principles; condemning labor unions for their secrecy; forbidding Catholic parents, under threats of excommunication, from sending their children to public schools where Catholic parochial schools are easy of access, and severely reprimanding the Hibernians for not allowing the priests to act as their spiritual advisers. The Bishop urges upon Catholics the necessity of subscribing to the Diocesan Catholic journal in preference to all others, and repeats his order to young Catholics not to marry outside of their religious faith.

INCREASE OF EMIGRATION.—The official return of the Registrar-General confirms the statements made recently by the Lord Lieutenant that there has been an increase in emigration during the past year. It amounts to only 401 persons, the total number of emigrants last year having been 43,826. The largest number—16,240—emigrated from the province of Ulster. Munster ranks next in the number of emigrants, 12,938; while Leinster sent out 7,371, and Connaught, 4,688. It is curious to observe that the proportion of the emigrants to the rest of the population was exactly the same in Leinster and Connaught—namely, 55 per 1,000. The whole flood of emigration from 1851 to 1878 composed no fewer than 2,627,443 persons of whom 32,338 were persons belonging to other countries, and the rest natives of Ireland. It appears that 68.5 per cent of the emigrants were between the ages of fifteen and thirty-five years. The percentage over that age was 14.5, and of children 17.5 per cent.

An agrarian outrage is reported from county Meath. Late on Wednesday night, or early on Thursday morning, last week, a labouring man named Nugent, who had been engaged driving some cattle off land, about which there was a dispute, was found murdered near the Hill of Down. The body of the deceased was found on the road-side, bearing the marks of two gunshot wounds, one of which pierced the heart, and the other had gone through the head. Death arrests had been instantaneous. Several arrests have been made. The village of Street, County Westmeath, and held employment as labourer, &c., under several very respectable gentlemen. Being service of a Mr. Copperwhite, who had taken possession of a farm from which the previous tenant had been evicted, said farm being the property of Mrs. Magan. Mr. Copperwhite, it seems, had been warned to give up the farm, and it further appears that at some time previous, but this fact did not reach the police till after the murder.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The *Spectator* advocates an English Viceroy for South Africa. Here is an opening for Prince Leopold, Arthur Patrick being spoken of for Ireland.

"Roger" Castro, alias Tichborne, writes from his prison cell:—"Dear Onslow—You cannot cope with the machinations of a mighty government any more than I could. It is no longer *Vox populi vox Dei* in this country. *Vox Dizzi vox Dei* is the order of the day; therefore I must remain a victim."

Mr. C. S. Parnell, the Home Ruler, displays a lordly superiority over such weaker brethren as Messrs. Biggar, O'Donnell, O'Connor Power and A. M. Sullivan, and the only member of his own group whom he treats with respect is Mr. Mitchell Henry, the "Man for Galway," who is presumably the future chief of the party.

Some of the fashion writers say that the models of new dresses show a decidedfulness. Clinging dresses, it seems, are slowly but surely going out, and tied-back dresses are becoming things of the past. Many of the women drowned when the "Princess Alice" went down were so encumbered by their skirts that they could not help themselves when help was given them.

The colored men of Tennessee are to hold a convention in Nashville on Wednesday, April 2, to elect delegates to the National Convention to be held in the same city on Tuesday, May 6. The latter has been called "for the purpose of considering the present condition of the race, especially in the Southern States, and everything that pertains to their welfare and future prosperity as a people."

Now that the President of the French Republic is a civilian, the black dress coat reigns supreme. The height of courtesy and delicacy consists in avoiding uniform. There is, too, a great and grave question as to whether the white cravat ought not to give way to the black cravat. The old men prefer the latter and the young men the former. There are, therefore, two camps. In many of the crack clubs, however, the black cravat has been adopted exclusively for dinners.

It is stated as a peculiar fact that myopism, or near-sightedness, is exclusively an attendant of civilization, never being found among savages, and rarely among the peasantry of any country. Investigation shows that the region of the *macula lutea*, or "yellow spot," opposite the pupil of the eye, has the greatest recipient power, but is peculiarly liable to disease, and in myopic persons this part of the eye may become congested, resulting, perhaps in partial or even total blindness.

The thirteen Gloucester fishing vessels which are still missing, and which are supposed to have gone down in February's gales, carried 143 men, who leave 53 widows and 137 children. Subscriptions have already been started for the relief of these. The total tonnage of these vessels is 835.82; value, \$50,000; insurance, \$36,280. The two vessels which have returned were not exposed to the full force of the storm, and this causes the belief that their companions are lost.

English newspapers announce with considerable interest the discovery made by the Paris Acclimatization Society, that a Japanese wheat, planted in April or May, is ripe and ready for the harvest quite as early as European grown wheat, sown some five or six months earlier, and that the yield is equally large with that produced from any of the varieties of European wheat. If the same result can be obtained in other places, says the *Tokio Times*, the use of Japanese wheat, it is presumed, will become universal, though no explanation of the phenomenon is yet supplied.

THE NEW JOURNALISM.—One of the plumbing establishments of London took in a new journeyman the other day. The day after his arrival there was a burst in the water pipe of a house. He was told to go over and attend to it. Seeing the owner of the house in the shop, he went up to him and got the particulars of the break, and then he made ready his tools and started. Just as he was passing out of the door the proprietor saw him. "Where are you going?" he almost screamed. "The new man told him. 'Do you mean to tell me that you are going there to fix that pipe without examining it?' he gasped. 'Why, I am going to look at it when I get there,' said the new man. 'Merciful heaven!' ejaculated his employer, catching hold of the desk to support himself. 'Can it be possible that you would do a job at one visit? Don't you know your trade any better than that? Have you no pride in your business? Why, you'd ruin the entire community in less than a year.' And the speaker burst into tears. As soon as he grew calmer he explained to the new man that he should visit the house, make a thorough examination of the building, get the lie of the street, find the location of the nearest hydrant, go up on the roof of the house, and then return thoughtfully to the shop for his tools, keeping an accurate record of the time.

The Colored People of the South and the Church. Our Protestant contemporaries, who are occasionally so much exercised in mind over the attempts of the Romish Church to convert the blacks, now that they have become voters, might get a useful hint from the contrast which a correspondent of the *Boston Traveller* draws between the methods of the priests and the Protestant ministers. Writing from Richmond, Virginia, he states that the white population seem to be much disturbed by the interest which the negroes are beginning to take in Catholicity. The Catholics is thrown open to them every Sunday evening, and Bishop Keen, who preaches to them, addresses them as "dearly beloved brethren." On the other hand, although the ministers all do their utmost to stem the tide that is carrying the negroes toward, their utmost is not sufficient to bring them to the point of throwing open their own church doors to the despised race. One of the Baptist clergymen, the Rev. Moses D. Hoge, D. D., went down instead to the African Baptist church, and used all of his eloquence in the denunciation of Catholic doctrines and practices. Says the correspondent:—"But, though terribly in earnest he could not raise higher in his appeals to the blacks than to say 'men and women' to them. After hearing Dr. Hoge through, I asked an intelligent colored man what he thought of the sermon. His reply was, 'If Doctor Hoge is in earnest, why don't he open his church, invite us in and preach to us here? Before he can make an impression on us, he must go to the Catholic Church and learn the spirit of brotherly love.'"

"Last Sunday Bishop Keen said to the colored congregation of twelve hundred, who had come to hear him: 'There are distinctions in the business and in the social world, but there are no distinctions in the spiritual. A soul is a soul before God, whether it be a black or a white man's. God is no respecter of persons; the Christian Church cannot afford to be—The people who would not let

you learn to read before the war, are the ones that now try to accuse me of wanting to use you for political purposes. Now, my dearly beloved brethren, when I attempt to tell you how to vote, you need not come to hear me preach any more.'

"The blacks have been so badly treated in the past that kind words and social recognition will do much to win them in the future, for success will not so much depend upon their matter as upon their manner—not so much upon their faith as upon the more potent and direct influence of their practice. In this the Catholics of the South have the inside track, for the prejudice of the Protestants seems in a fair way to let the negro go anywhere except to Heaven, if they have to go the same way."—*Catholic Review*.

The Aztecs' Skill. Many hundred years ago the Aztecs acquired wonderful skill in vaying the feathers of tropical birds into pictures. The art has been preserved, for the Custom House officers at New Orleans have seized a lot of the curiosities, fresh from a coast town. Some of the pictures, now in the hands of the officers, are upon small cards, representing tiny birds; the background, the stem or twig upon which the birds rests, and the bill and claws of the bird are painted in colors; but the rest of the picture is made of beautiful feathers, prettily woven.

Fear of Famine in Russia. A famine next year in Russia is predicted by Russian journals. Last year about one-third of the crop was destroyed by beetles and marmots, so that the seed has been deficient; and the cattle plague took off nearly ninety per cent. of the cattle in many places. To these things must be added the extraordinary drought of the past half year. Then in Russia there are too many holidays (about one hundred in the year); drunkenness also is a widespread vice, whose wastefulness is greatly felt. Most of the land in Russia is under mortgage to bankers, the proprietors are hardly able to pay their interests and the arrears are everywhere about twenty per cent. The grain, which is the chief article of export, and which furnishes taxes and all supplies, is devoured by parasites while growing, after being gathered, and on railroads.

Loyal Sons of America. New York, March 26.—The Loyal Sons of America will hold a celebration at Medusa, N. Y., on the Fourth of July. There are to be encampment athletic sports and masquerade parades of a patriotic and historic nature. Boston, Brooklyn and New York will furnish most of the Sons. The Society was organized in 1871, in this State, by eight schoolboys, averaging fourteen years of age. At present every State is represented in its juvenile councils. There are wigwags in every city, and in many towns. They have an elaborate system of grips and signals, and perfect discipline. Candidates for initiation must be young men of American birth, of irreproachable character and not less than sixteen nor more than twenty-five years old. In this city meetings are held on the first and third Tuesday of each month, and now the Society has an aggregate membership of ten thousand boys. Its objects are fraternal and patriotic.

The Loyalty Question. The *Globe's* ideas about loyalty, like Mr. Brown's ideas about liberalism, are peculiar. It seems to think that it is the duty of the Canadians to sacrifice not only their prosperity but their commercial existence for the benefit of the British manufacturers. Canada has never been backward in showing her loyalty to the Motherland and her love for the Queen. The welcome awarded the Princess Louise afforded evidence of the one, and the offer of Canadian troops for foreign service gave proof of the other—if evidence or proof were wanting to demonstrate that which everybody knows to be so. But this is not enough. According to the *Globe*, the people of Canada cannot be loyal to Great Britain unless they buy English cottons, wear English woollens and use English iron; and they cannot respect the Queen unless they respect her man servant, her maid servant, her ox and her ass.

The Liquor Question. Missouri has sixteen counties in which there is not a single liquor saloon. Wisconsin pays over \$19,000,000 per annum for liquors, \$2,500,230 for schools.

At the recent special election in Newton, Iowa, to decide the question of license or no license, ordered by the council, the vote stood 172 for license and 319 against. The women of the city, feeling an interest, also resolved to vote in boxes of their own in all the wards. The following is the result of the women's vote:—For license, 1; against liquor, 394.

A Wisconsin father and son went together to a bar-room, there drank together, and together in a wagon started home. While on the way a quarrel arose, in which the father stabbed his son, threw him out of the wagon and left him to breathe out his life in blood, while he drove on home. Next will be the suicide of the remorseful and tormented father in the poor house or asylum; and all from a liquor store licensed for the public good by a Christian nation that undertakes to teach heathen countries the principles of Christianity and moral obligation. "Physician heal thyself."

Very Poor Running. New York, March 24.—The twenty-mile running race announced for last evening at Gilmore's Garden, and to which some interest attached, as Simpson, Rowell's trainer, had entered, as well as some local and Canadian runners, proved a poor affair, both on account of lack of proper arrangement and the slow time made by the contestants.

The entries included John Baine and Dominique Verrault, of Canada; Joseph H. Owens, of Virginia; Henry Naylor, of New York; McNulty, of New York; and Norman Taylor, of Vermont. The management of the affair was miserable. No scores had been provided, no programmes were furnished, and altogether the affair was not a brilliant success.

The story is easily told. Simpson ran prettily, and most of the way followed close on the heels of Norman Taylor; Verrault had meanwhile dropped out as he was completing two miles; Naylor stopped at seven miles; Baine gave out, exhausted or sick, at eight miles; McNulty withdrew at eight and a half miles, Owens being far in the rear, as Simpson had finished the ten miles and his part in the race. Taylor went on to win the twenty-mile purse, and Owens, after gradually drifting further and further to the rear, stopped at fifteen miles, leaving Taylor to go on by himself, as he did, and finished, the richer by \$250, in 2h. 9m. 58s.

About a thousand to fifteen hundred people were present, among whom were Rowell, Atkinson and others of the party identified with Rowell's late success.

Sunbeams.—Dr. Von Dollinger, the celebrated leader of the old Catholics, has reached his eightieth birthday.

—The Emperor of Germany has commissioned the artist Leubach to paint a portrait of Prince Bismarck, which will be placed in the Berlin National Gallery. Prince Bismarck has already given his first sitting at Friedrichsruh.

—A small boy in Belfast, Me., whose deportment at school had always ranked 100 per cent., came home one day recently with his standing reduced to 98. "What have you been doing, my son?" asked the mother. "Been doing," replied the young hopeful, "been doing just as I have all along, only the teacher caught me this time."

—The official list of the cardinals to be created at the next Consistory is as follows: Dr. Hergenwanger of Wurzburg, Dr. Newman of England, Mgr. Desprez, Archbishop of Toulouse; Mgr. Fie of Poitiers, Mgr. Meglia, Papal Nuncio in Paris; Mgr. Sanguigni, Papal Nuncio at Lisbon, and a few Italian prelates. It is believed that through the appointment of the Chaldean Patriarch the questions of the relations between the Vatican and Turkey will be settled.

Fashions. Snake bracelets coiled about the arms are stylish. Black velvet neck-bands with silver embroidery are stylish. Panned sides to dresses are very fashionable, and very effective. Colored silk handkerchiefs are made into bows to trim house dresses. Chinese blue and Chinese greens are found among the new colors. Jet laces and gimps will be more used than for several years past. The last dinner cards are in the shape of a horseshoe handsomely decorated. Handsome sashes are painted on the ends, instead of embroidered, as formerly. Leather belts are worn with Spanish buckles of iron, inlaid with gold and silver. Jeanne d'Arc cuirass corsets and paniers are coming in vogue for street wear. Fashionable Breton lace is simply old with fashioned net with figures darned on it. Reception dresses of cashmere are trimmed with silk and imported embroideries. Toilet slippers as well as dress boots are trimmed with sprays of artificial flowers. Black cambrics, with bouquets over them of small flowers, will be much worn this spring. The Psyche coiffure is in the highest favour at present as showing the shape of the head. Breakfast caps are made of cambric, with embroidered edges, and are finished off with satin bows. It appears to be fashionable, at morning lectures for ladies to work at crochet and embroidery. White cashmere, embroidered and plain, is much used in combination with faille for evening dresses. Green leaves sown with crystal beads and woven into garlands are worn for wreaths by French blondes. Pockets of light straws are the newest dinner favours. These are to be filled with roses, lilies and violets. Garnet, with all the kindred red of Bordeaux, ruby, maroon, cardinal and nacarat is immensely popular. Among the novelties are found side satchels of Duchess and Brussels point, lined with coloured silk, satin or velvet.

An Important Insurance Case. (New York Sun.) A man in St. Paul took out a life insurance policy for \$5,000, one of the printed conditions being that the company need pay nothing if he committed suicide. He became insane and killed himself. His widow sued for the \$5,000 on the ground that, being driven to self-slaughter by insanity, a disease, does not constitute a violation of the suicide clause, which can be applied to criminal destruction only. The Minnesota Supreme Court decides for the widow.

Following the Good Example of Monro. THE FANCHON FOLLIES.—The Ottawa Free Press says:—"The agent of the Fanchon Folly Company visited Ottawa yesterday with a view to procuring some place—other than the Opera House—in which to exhibit. Finding public opinion dead against the Fanchons, and in entire unison with that which prompted the Montreal Council, he took his departure vowing vengeance against all and sundry who had conspired to prevent their performing in the city." We understand that the agent also visited Kingston a few days ago, but got no satisfaction.

Youthful Elopements. A boy of 13 and a girl of 11 ran away together from South Framingham, Mass., to Lowell. Their escapade was telegraphed to the Lowell police as an elopement, and they were arrested; but the little fellow indignantly repelled any aspersion on his companion, and proved that he had taken her from her home, where she was discontented, to find her a better one. A slightly older pair, aged 17 and 14, really did elope from Cleveland, and were overtaken by the boy's mother and the girl's father. The girl behaved sentimentally, throwing herself on her lover's bosom and declaring that her entwining arms, but not her heart, might be wrenched from him. The boy, however, on feeling the grip of his mother's hand on his shoulder, said, "I guess you'd better go home with 'em, Jennie."

Great Cry—Little Wool. (Irish Canadian.) The Cobourg Sentinel has the following:—"The Irish Canadian gives a list of Irish Catholics in the field for the Local; three Conservatives and one Grit so far. The fact is the Conservative party is the only party in the country willing to do justice to every creed and kind."

Like too many other journals, our respected contemporary, the Cobourg Sentinel, is a good deal of a slave to party. Will that journal say on reconsideration that three Catholic candidates, where the proportion of Catholic candidates on the basis of numbers ought to be fourteen, that two Irish Catholic candidates where the proportion on the basis of population ought to be ten, is a proof of Tory justice to every creed and race? "True," the Tories are so much less under the government of religious animosities than the Grits that they will support Catholic nominees at the polls with loyalty; but to give nominations to Catholics is, whether to the Tories or to the Grits, almost as acceptable as the drawing of their eye-teeth.