

*To the Editor of the Irish Canadian:*

Mr. O'Hanly says: "Had Miel been an Irishman and it was represented that he was changed through Orange intrigue, then we might very well ask our representatives for an explanation." And because he was not an Irishman the Irish should not object to Miel being sacrificed to Orange hate. But the fact that he was so sacrificed is one grave reason why the Irish should join their French brethren in protesting the outrage offered upon his tomb. What if Orangism would demand an Irish victim next time—he would assuredly be offered up upon its altar were the Irish isolated from the French as they now are, even should they have six representatives in the Cabinet. Will any person dispute that statement?

Besides oaths and circumstances are entirely changed since 1837. At that time the Irish were asked to join in open rebellion, whereas now they are only asked to participate in a peaceable and legitimate agitation to resent the action of the present Premier and his Cabinet in the execution of Louis David Riel, late leader of the Metis during the North-West insurrection. That act has been condemned throughout the civilized world as an outrage against humanity, justice and civilization. And beside being all that, it was a direct deliberate insult and challenge to the entire Catholicity of the country, and should have been accepted in and hurled at the cowardly Cabinet from power that they might be succeeded by men who can show clean hands, and that the great disgrace which their acts have brought on the country might be wiped out. But O, cries Mr. O'Hanly and company, better endure the disgrace and censure rather than "disturb the den, because somewhere there is a gentleman named Cosigan like it." Mr. O'Hanly's protests against the suggestion that Hon. John Cosigan should resign his seat in the Cabinet are a very petty disingenuous plea for the whole Cabinet. He says: "As things are, and asking Mr. Cosigan to resign is not in itself absurd but outrageous, it is an indignity to the whole of us." It is an indignity and a humiliation to the entire community that the present ministry should be encouraged by any class of the people to retain their seats, for it must be on the individual principle of faction and of race and religious prejudices that the MacDonalds and Cosigans shall henceforth retain office. An American journal has said, "the Canadians are sick at ease and a hatred. They have no religion, and, if they are worthy of the enormous inheritance they possess, the secret of the greatness of 'great nation.'" It is worth noting that secretaries and cultivators that seed that Mr. O'Hanly and others are so strenuously laboring. And the eyes of the civilized world will be turned towards the Canadian people to see how they will dispose of the secret and the seed sown to when the time for doing so will come.

We are told that it would be a great misfortune to us Catholics were the present Ministry forced to resign, because there are

Mr. O'Hanly talks about cleaning out the Augean Stables and giving us men of whom the Irish race need not be ashamed. That is just what is wanting, but the cleaning out process must begin at the fountain head of the filth that has accumulated in the stables. It was not the underlings, Mr. O'Hanly, who ordered the execution of the poor Catholic lunatic and caused his blood to mix with other crying evils which haunt said stables, political sins which the absolutism lately pronounced by Fathers Dowd and McWilliams cannot wash away even with the aid of the fervent Amen, Amen, of Messrs. O'Hanly and Curran.

I have only dealt with these passages in Mr. O'Hanly's letters which treat of the Riel agitation, and I believe I have done so fairly and squarely, but I must leave that question to the impartial reader to judge.

My object in writing is to endeavor to counteract the efforts of Mr. O'Hanly and others to prevent the much desired and much needed reunion of the Irish and French races in this country. I am commenced with many of my readers deem the present time very opportune to again cement an alliance which should never have been broken and never would be broken if it not for the mistaken as well as evil influences which were set to work during the troubles of 1837. And seeing that similar influences are at work at present and judging the future of our people by the experience of past events as well as by present ominous indications should the suicidal policy now pursued by some of our leading men prevail, I resolved to contribute my mite in conjunction with those who are engaged in the laudable work of effecting the reunion of the two branches of the one race so long and unhappily estranged. And if the blood of Riel is but a poor cement for Confederation, it might prove more effectual in cementing the reunion referred to. Mr. O'Hanly refers to Sir John's musings on receiving Mr. Costigan's resignation. But what of his musings since the surrender of Riel until his mock trial and condemnation, his musings on the prayers of Riel's friends added to the victim's sentence; is musings on the demands of the Orange officials that nothing short of the victim's blood would satisfy their Order in atonement for the blood of their Brother Scott; his musings as to which of his two parties he would yield to, and particularly his musings in rejecting the prayers of the former, and complying with the demand of the latter; his musings, or rather want of musings, to the possible or probable consequences of his hancing policy and action in the matter? These musings of Sir John would be very interesting subjects for discussion or contemplation. Perhaps Mr. O'Hanly will enlighten us on these musings, particularly Sir John's present musings, awaiting his *relations* on these matters and preserving my own contemplation on Sir John's past and present musings, I remain, Sir, as ever,

### THE POPE'S MEDIATION PRAISED.

BERLIN, Jan. 21.—The *North German Gazette* is unstinted in its praise of the Pope's mediation in the Carolines dispute, and says nobody else would have been able to bring about a peaceful settlement.

—At the annual meeting of the Agricultural society of the county of Arthabaska, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year:—President, Mr. S. Bourbeau, of Arthabaska; vice-president, Mr. William Farley, of St. Valere de Bulstrode; secretary-treasurer, Mr. Charles J. Powell. The annual report showed that the receipts of the society for the first year had been \$1,185.74, including a balance of \$32.54 from the previous year. The expenditure was \$768.33, leaving a balance in cash on December 31st of \$417.40.

OF 137 horses that have a public record of 20, fifty-eight are descended from Rysdyk's Daubtontian in the direct male line, with nearly as many, no doubt, who can trace their blood back to him through dams or granddams.

**A PHYSICIAN PRESENTS SOME STARTLING  
FACTS.**

To the Editor of the Rochester (N.Y.)  
Democrat.

I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famed mineral springs in America and travelled from Maine to California. Still grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of many of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slightest symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burden to myself and friends. I could retain no food on my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell to the floor and clutched the carpet, and prayed for death! Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly! My water was filled with tough casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages!

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, at that time rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures of cases like my own which had come under his observation. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I regarded the idea of any medicine ordered by a regular physician as the least beneficial. So solicited, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice. I began it as on the first day of June, 1881, and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a *good sign* for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was finally able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, for the sick and the unwelcome. I had an opportunity, and this letter is in fulfillment of that vow. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's safe cure, the remedy which I need.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to verify it fully. Bright's disease has no distinctive features of its own, (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but it has the symptoms of nearly every other common complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate as occurring from "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and the other common complaints, when in reality it is from Bright's disease of the kidneys. For physicians, and poorer people, realize the extent of this disease and its dangerous and insidious nature. It enters into a system like a thief, manifests its presence if at all by the commonest symptoms and fastens itself in the constitution before the victim is aware of it; it is nearly as hereditary as consumption, as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died and yet none of the number knew they realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms often shows none whatever, but brings suddenly, from convulsions, apoplexy or heart disease.

As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulties. No one can afford to hazard such chances.

I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was is an ample inducement.

J. B. HENION, M.D.  
Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 30.

## HOW GREAT BRITAIN VALUES THE PROGRESS OF CANADA — THE NATIONAL RAILWAY.

OTTAWA, Jan. 19.—Sir John Macdonald, in reply to the address presented to him by the Conservative Association of Ottawa, said:—

This reception on my return home must, of course, give you a well understood, be in the highest degree satisfactory and gratifying to me. I do greet thus by those with whom I have lived for years and who know me so well is a sufficient reward for my services, be they great or small to the country. I ought to state, as you will take an interest in it, that my health has never been better than it is at this moment. The last words of my fellow traveller, Lady Stephen, wife of our friend, Sir George Stephen, as we parted this morning, were that I should tell my wife that she returned me in a vigorous state of health. My sojourn in England was short, as you know, but as satisfactory as it could be. When we arrived at Moville, we found that the elections were progressing rapidly. The borough elections had just been finished and the county elections were about to commence. The ministers, therefore, were all out of London, engaged in the great political struggle. I had to wait for some weeks without having made much progress, or having an opportunity to communicate with the Colonial Secretary, the Prime Minister and others whom I wished to see. When I did see them, they conveyed to me at once their regret that they had been so long absent, and intimated to me, what, of course, I knew too well, that their position as a ministry was very uncertain, and future events only could show whether they would be a ministry for long. However, they expressed the greatest sympathy with Canada and Canada's interests, the greatest desire to see her early development, and their esteem and admiration at the great and rapid progress that had lately been made. I don't think I can exaggerate the wonderful progress that Canada had made in public opinion in England. In the press, among the people in all classes of the Empire, as well as among the leading statesmen, there were particularly struck with the marvellous completion of the transcontinental road, and it was gratifying to find that everywhere, and especially among the ministry of the day, as well as among the leading statesmen who are out of office, they are united in appreciation of this great work, not only as a colonial work, but as one of the highest Imperial importance. They are all united in stating that it placed England in a much stronger position than she had occupied for many years before. They all felt, and in fact recent experience has shown,

that the route by the Suez canal to India and Australia was an uncertain one, and in case of war with any European nation it might easily be blocked, and that means of communication with England's distant colonies and dependencies might be obstructed. Now, that route, they saw, was of comparatively little importance, always an immensely important route certainly, but of comparatively much less importance than it was before the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway. They recognized the fact that now England had an unassailable means of communication with her distant dependencies for sending men or munitions of war to India, if even she should transport her militia forces direct over British territory. They had also occasion to reflect that military authorities with respect to this route and to urge on them its importance as a great national work, and I have aroused their attention to the necessity of completing it by aiding in the establishment of a first-class line of steamers, available in case of war as transports, or even as ships of war, and at the same time of such speed and capacity as would be the means of once developing our Asiatic trade by way of the Canadian Pacific railway. Of course I could get no specific answer, because it was only a week or ten days before I left that I was able to see them all and press this subject upon them in the manner in which it ought to be pressed. The ministers, however, from the Marquis of Salisbury down, expressed their strong desire to aid in the immediate development of the Canadian Pacific railway, and they agreed with the expression of the president of the road, Sir Geo. Stephen, that the termini of the road were Liverpool and Hong Kong, and that on both the Atlantic and Pacific, in order to make this great route what it ought to be, there must first be a line of steamers on each of the great oceans. The subject is now before the administration. I was going on to say that the militia authorities expressed wonder and admiration at the success which had been achieved out of our Militia Department in putting our men on board in the Northwest. The efficiency of the transport service they admired especially, and they did not understand how those six thousand men could be carried 6,000 miles without interruption, with great speed and not subjected to the hardships which usually accompany a campaign—want of food and want of transport. Some of the leading men, such as Lord Wolseley, and Sir Redvers Buller, said that the Imperial service could not have been so well performed as it was in Canada. All this has a tendency, of course—it must have—to increase the appreciation in the British mind of the great value of the Dominion to the Empire as a whole. They are proud of Canada; they believe now that it is a source of strength instead of a source of weakness, and I can assure you that when any of you go home to England you will be greeted as Canadians that find the British esteem and regard in which Canada and Canadians are held in the mother country. I cannot close my few imperfect remarks without thanking particularly from the bottom of my heart the kind, warm and hearty address which I received from Mr. Frederick Canadian friends of the Cyclo-Lafontaine. Gentlemen, to which I need not further allude, I understood such an expression of kindness towards myself of the greatest possible moment to me. I thank them cordially and heartily for their kindness, their opportune kindness, and I can assure you that I shall not forget it. Sir John then entered his residence and was driven to his residence at

We regret to learn of the death of Abbe Charles William Raymond, which took place at Brooklyn, N. Y., whether he had gone a few weeks away for the benefit of his health, or not, he had been 43 years of age, and was the son of Mr. R. Raymond, ex-M.P. for St. Hyacinthe, and nephew of Mgr. Raymond of the Hon. A. N. Morin. He was ordained a priest in 1867, afterwards appointed professor of the College of St. Hyacinthe, and still later curé of the parish of St. Louis de Bonsecours. The funeral will take place at St. Hyacinthe to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

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HON. MR. REAUBIEN'S ADDRESS.

HON. MR. BEAUBIEN'S ADDRESS.

Hon. Mr. Beaubien was called upon to answer the Secretary of State, which he did in a most telling and rousing speech. The orator was received with loud cheering, which showed unmistakably that he and the cause he spoke for had the cordial sympathy of the mass of the audience. Mr. Beaubien tackled Mr. Chapleau's speech point by point, and to the immense delight and amusement of the meeting tore the eloquent effort of the Minister to shreds. Mr. Beaubien recalled many transactions of Mr. Chapleau, which were not very creditable nor a guarantee of his honesty and good faith in the discharge of his public duties. He several times made hits which brought down the house and awakened the indignation and disgust of the electors at the double-faced game played by Mr. Chapleau. He kept the Secretary of State in a constant state of uneasiness, which the latter often demonstrated by interrupting the speaker. He devoted the first portion of his speech to show that Mr. Chapleau had really done but little for the County of Terrebonne, and said that when he had had money to invest he had placed it in the Pontiac Railway, which had been purchased by Mr. Chapleau, Mr. Beemer and Mr. Church in the hope that the Pacific Syndicate would have to buy it up some day. He then spoke of the great attempt made by Mr. Chapleau and *La Minerve* to raise a cry that a wind of revolt was blowing over the Province (Cris de révolte à Chacau). He would tell Mr. Chapleau that he did not so think when he had made a most horrible opposition to Lieut. Governor Letellier and the Joly Government. Mr. Chapleau had had an excellent opportunity of showing that he was really attached to his Province, and that his patriotism was only couched in verbal expressions with no meaning. (Cheers.) He concluded by saying that Mr. Chapleau could have saved Rieli if he had so desired, but he did not have the courage to do so, and had sacrificed the life of Rieli and his own political career to retain his portfolio. (Shame.) The Minister winced visibly when he was confronted with his articles in *La Minerve*, his personal organ, and his diversified public utterances on the Rieli question to suit the occasion. Mr. Beaubien proved that the Minister was not sincere and that it was a game of calculation which he played in the settlement of the Rieli question. The fact of the matter was that one French Minister was afraid of the other, and both failed to do their duty by upholding the cause of justice and humanity as well as the national honor. (Tremendous cheering.)

### COUNTER RESOLUTIONS.

At the close of Mr. Beaubien's brilliant speech the chairman, Mr. Prevost, read a series of resolutions, in amendment to Chapleau's resolutions, by which the meeting refused to endorse the Minister and his policy, and condemned the mal-administration of the Government.

**THE MINISTER OF JUSTICE SPEAKS.**

Hon. Mr. Thompson, Minister of Justice, was the next speaker. He commenced by expressing the pleasure he had experienced in being given an opportunity of visiting this constituency, and to listen to the discussion of this great question, which was now agitating the country, side by side with his honored colleague Mr. Chapleau. After hearing the numerous reflections, and reading the still more numerous strictures made upon the character of Mr. Chapleau, he could not but wonder if the people of Quebec had so soon forgotten the gigantic contest which Mr. Chapleau had fought in '76, '77 and '78 to preserve the civil rights of the province. His case had been fully considered in all its bearings, and the Cabinet had come to the conclusion that it was necessary to the security of the country and the integrity of the constitution that the law should take its course in his case. The people of Quebec, as well as the people of the other provinces, were zealous of their rights, and the former had not been slow in shedding their blood in '37, when these rights had been so cruelly attacked. The people of Quebec could rely upon it that the people of Quebec had no real friends other than they present leader of the Cabinet, and that no possible reason could be given to refuse them their confidence to join a union which Mr. Blake declared was impossible. To-day it was the French who had suffered in sentiments and feelings, but to-morrow it might be the English. But no matter what nationality the criminal may be, he must be punished if the laws of the constitution and the laws of the Dominion are to be upheld. He concluded his address by thanking them for the kindness with which they had listened to him, and urged upon them not to allow their sentiments to be taken advantage of.

Mr. H. J. Cloran was then called to follow the Minister of Justice. He said he was there first as a Canadian and next as an Irishman to express his views on the policy of the Government. He came, not so much to combat Mr. Chapleau, the member of Terrebonne, but Mr. Chapleau, the Minister of the Crown, who held the destinies of Canada in his hands. He charged Mr. Chapleau with acting in an arbitrary and undignified manner in attempting to make his constituents promise to build railroads and public buildings in the county. What, said he, a Minister of the Crown trying to buy their sympathy and support by promising them a few miserable bricks and stones and a little parish railway (cheers). The attitude of the Secretary of State was a disgrace to Canadian statesmanship. What would be thought of Gladstone, Farnell, or any other statesman trying to secure the sympathy of mere electors and the endorsement of the Government's policy by promising to build a 25 by 40 Custom house or post office or two or three miles of railroad. They would be

captured to scorn (applaud). And our Secretary of State tries by these base subterfuges to capture the noble Country of Terrebonne, which gave to the Country so many statesmen and patriots worthy of the name. The electors will not descend to the vulgar and unrepresentative, but could give their verdict on a fundamental question: *government on a higher and nobler ground* (loud cheers). These questions of a custom house, a post office or a parish railway were only secondary considerations; in face of the great national issue, and the electors should not lose sight of the principle of justice and right, which had been denied and trampled on in the mal-administration of the North-west and in the execution of Riel. (Cheers.) The speaker quoted the testimony of Archbishop Taché, Archbishop O'Brien, Père André and others, to prove that the Government was the cause of the rebellion, and should be held responsible for the consequences. The quotation of Archbishop O'Brien's memorable declaration that "there was a foul stain on the page of our history

which a partisan press, like *La Minerve*, the *Gazette*, etc., and interested Cabinet Ministers, like Mr. Chapeau, tried to render indelible," created a sensation; and when he added the words of His Grace that "the sword that twice in three lustrums stopped the march of lawless robbers and secured the legal recognition of the rights of an oppressed people, could not be called accursed," there was a scene of great enthusiasm.

The chairman now notified Mr. Cloran that his ten minutes were up, and the latter withdrew amid loud applause.

Mr. Chapleau then called on Mr. Curran, Q. C., M. P. for Montreal Centre, to follow. He opened by pronouncing the strategy of Mr. Chapleau, and urged the electors not to abandon him now. Mr. Curran asked by what did Mr. Cloran arrogate to himself the right to speak for the Irish people? He was in no sense a representative man. For his own part he did not presume to speak on behalf of the Irish race, but as the representative of Montreal Centre, where he thought he possessed the confidence of the vast majority of all classes of that community, he would say that the sympathy sought to be worked up on behalf of Riel could not stand the test of calm and serious investigation. What had he ver done that was praiseworthy? Was it the ruin of the homes of the Metis whom he had deceived and led into disastrous rebellion? Was it inciting the Indians to an uncivilized warfare that resulted in the massacre of missionaries, in the hunting of poor defenceless nuns, in the murders of Delsyn and Quinn and other unfortunate victims? An appeal had been made to the sympathies of the Irish people and Riel had been compared to Emmett. To compare Riel to Emmett is an insult to the Irish nation. (Oh, cry.) Attempts had been made to secure the Irish Catholics by raising the Orange cry. But the Orange society possessed no such influence as was attributed to it. Our policy should be to bury old rancors if possible in this new land, and in forgetting old time feuds, to work all together for the interests of our common country. Did these men wish to raise not only a war of races, but a religious war as well?

DRAGGING IN FATHER DOWD.

For his part he had listened to the words of the venerable pastor of St. Patrick's church, that old man now in his seventy-third year, who had lived so long in our community, who could see with his own eyes the disasters which were likely to flow from the movement of the so-called National Party, whose excesses, if not checked, must have led to bloodshed; that venerable priest who had twice declined episcopal consecration to be with his people, who had labored for their church and whose fatherly supervision had brought their institutions to their present state. The words of one who had done so much for the Irish people of this country must sink deep into their hearts, and the spotless purity of his patriotism could not be sullied by the attacks of men who must labor long and earnestly before they could presume to place their opinion in opposition to his.

After referring to the impertinence and audacity of a young editor holding different opinions, Mr. Curran closed with the hope that his friend, Mr. Chaplean, would be returned again.

Mr. Poirier followed in an eloquent address, in which he spoke of the feelings which had united men of all parties against a political crime which had been condemned in all civilized countries as unworthy of the age. The defence made by Mr. Chapleau of his conduct was unworthy of the name, and his course in seeking to calm the electors by making promises of giving railroads was below the dignity of a statesman.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau now came forward to close the meeting, and in a few brief remarks denied that he had neglected the railway interests of Terrebonne for those of Pontiac. During these remarks he was repeatedly interrupted with cries of "Shut up Chapleau,"

"YOU'RE THE HANGMAN'S BROTHER."

Mr. Chapieau, taking up this interruption, told the man who had uttered it that he would become the hangman's servant for one dollar. This man denied this, and the meeting was evidently being worked up to

A PITCH OF EXCITEMENT,

as the time was approaching to vote on the resolutions submitted by Mr. Chapleau, or the contra ones of the opposition, to the effect that he (Mr. Chapleau) was deserving of condemnation and should be condemned. The friends of both parties were now seen to move about in the crowd, and apparently were organizing a move by which one party could outdo the other.

Mr. Chapleau, continuing his remarks, said: Mr. Poirier, his opponent in the county, had been given a position on the Hansard during the session through his instrumentality.

This raised an uproar and the crowd was evidently worked up to do anything. Mr. Poirier indignantly denied the assertion made and attempted in the uproar to quote from Hansard Mr. Chapleau's own explanation that he had known nothing of the application until after it had been granted.

Men were howling and screaming and a row seemed imminent. The Chairman said that the best way to ascertain the views of the meeting was to divide, and consequently he invited all who wished to approve of Mr. Chapleau's conduct to go to the south end of the hall and those who did not to take the north end.

A SCENE

now ensued. Men began to push and shove and the mass was as a surging sea. Mr. Chapleau's friends shouting and working to retain the people in the south end. Mr. Chapleau himself stood on the table, waving his hands to go to his end of the building. Some did so, but the many did not. They kept on dividing until two distinct bodies were formed at the ends of the building, with a small open space between them. The noise became deafening and the excitement was intense. The Chairman, Dr. de Martigny, Mr. Chapleau's friend, was now called on to give his opinion as to whether the resolution was carried. He looked at the division, put the resolutions in his pocket and walked into the crowd without declaring any result.

TWO THIRDS AGAINST CHARLEAU.  
The fact of the matter was the Minister was defeated and his resolutions rejected by two-thirds of the meeting. The other third was mainly composed of the crowd imported by special train from Montreal.

Hon. Mr. Beaulieu was now the hero of the hour. He was lifted high in the air on the shoulders of the sturdy farmers, and carried in triumph amid the loud hurrahs of the multitude. It was patriotism tripping over treachery, bulldozing and political diabolism. The 20th of January at St. Jerome will be a historic one in the struggle to bring about the downfall of a Government which stands condemned for its mal-administration of the Northwest, which is pronounced by the highest authorities and the people as the cause of the rebellion and responsible for its disastrous results.

The judge who passed the first death sentence in California is now pastor of the Baptist Church in Cambridge, Md.