

...as Gaston Dantree, and with the coolness of a Homburg gambler, won from the bank of his money.

All this she had done. He might be in love, but he was not blind—he summed up the evidence mercilessly against her. True, at the eleventh hour she had striven to repair the damage done; but can any reparation or atonement ever wash out guilt on earth? She had been great even in her wrong-doing; but such a woman as this was no wife for him—

And he turned his back resolutely upon England and her, and went wandering over the world striving to forget.

But forgetfulness would not come. "How could I under our control to love or not to love? He could not banish her memory, or the love with which she had inspired him, from his heart. The pale, wistful face, the dark, sad eyes followed him, haunted him, wherever he went. And just three months after his departure, there came to Miss Dangerfield a letter, postmarked Constantinople, pouring forth, like a flood, all his sorrows, all his love—all his doubts, all his scruples, all his love—a full confession. He could not be happy without her—would she be his wife?

Her answer was a refusal.

"I would indeed be unworthy the great compliment you pay me," she wrote, "if I accepted your generous offer. My life has been wrong from first to last; all the years that are gone will be too few for atonement. Sir Arthur Tregeenna's wife must be above reproach. No one in the future shall lift the finger of scorn, and say the last of a noble line of name, by marrying me. It is utterly impossible, Sir Arthur, that I can be your wife. But the knowledge that I once won a heart so true, so noble, will brighten all my life."

He had written to her again and she had answered, gently, but with unflinching resolution. Again he wrote, again she replied and the correspondence went on between them.

During that winter long letters from every city in Europe came to the little cottage of Henry Otis. And so—they hardly knew how—they grew to understand one another as they might never have done else. She learned as the months went by, to look for the coming of those pleasant white-winged messengers as gleams of sunshine in her sordid, dim-colored life. As for him—how eagerly Sir Arthur Tregeenna received and welcomed the replies, only Sir Arthur Tregeenna knew.

For the rest, she had already atoned in great measure for the evils of the past. Her letter to Sir Peter, her humility, her forgiveness, had somehow made its way even to his shriveled, icy heart. The unutterable relief of knowing she was not dead, that the ghost was no ghost, of receiving intact all his money back, was so great, that he was ready to promise anything, do anything. She asked but one boon; that he would forgive and take back his wife. The blame of the mask ball was all hers—hers alone. Lady Dangerfield would never have gone but for her urging. He read it, his dried-up little heart softening wonderfully for the time. He finished it, he ordered his charger, he rode forth to Scarswood and his wife. What that conjugal meeting was like the world is not destined to know. Sir Peter was relenting but dignified, very dignified, and my lady, hysterical, frightened, ready to eat humble pie to any extent, resigned the reins of power at once and forever. The calumet of peace was smoked—a treaty of peace issued on sundry conditions. One was that the town house was to be leased; no more London seasons, no more a box at both houses; Scarswood and her husband were to be brightened by her presence all the year round. And Jasper Frankland was never to come down again. Indeed the lease company the Park saw, Sir Peter signified, the better its its sovereign lord and master would like it.

Lord Ruyland had gone abroad. There was always a little money to be picked up at Baden-Baden and Homburg. Living was cheap. To Baden and Lomburg the noble earl went, and entered the list of "Birds of prey." For Cecil, her home was still at Scarswood—in the capacity of governess, vice Miss Hernecastle, resigned.

"You will want a governess for Pearl and Pansy, you say, Ginevra," she said quietly, the day preceding her father's departure. "Take me."

"Queenie!" my lady cried. "You?"

The discovery of Queenie's parentage had made no change in Ginevra's affections. If there was one true, pure womanly feeling in her hard, worldly selfish heart, it was for La Reine Blanche.

"Yes!" Lady Cecil answered steadily. "I ought to be capable—papa, at least spared no expense on my education. I have been like the lilies of the field long enough—I have toiled not, neither have I spun. The time has come for both. Papa is penniless, an earl and a pauper; every rood of land he once owned is mortgaged past all redemption."

What would you have me do? Live on your own and Sir Peter's bounty? I shrink miserably from the thought of going out among strangers, and yet, if you refuse, there is no alternative. I love the children, they love me. I will conscientiously do my best for them. As I have neither testimonials nor references, smiling a little sadly, "I shall not demand a very high salary. If you must engage some one, I should prefer your engaging me. Consult Sir Peter, and let me know."

"But Queenie—good Heaven! what will Sir Arthur—"

"Sir Arthur has nothing whatever to do with me or my actions from henceforth. I thought I had explained all that already. My mind is made up. I shall earn my own living somehow. Oh, Ginevra, when we think of her, of what she ought to be, of all I have been forced to usurp, need I blush to work?"

The result was, that Lady Cecil Clive was engaged as governess to Lady Dangerfield's children.

"Only remember, Queenie, I won't have the world know it," Ginevra said; "it is enough for our gossiping neighbors, that you have taken a whim to instruct Pansy and Pearl. I am unspeakably glad you are going to remain. I should die." Drearily this. "Yes, Queenie, shut up alone in a dismal country house, year in, year out, with Sir Peter Dangerfield."

So it was settled, and the new life began. The months went by, slowly and heavily enough, but they went and the Earl of Ruyland's daughter was fairly earning her own living.

In London, Katherine was busy too. She had as many music pupils as she could attend, and she worked indefatigably. Her home in the Otis cottage was a peaceful—a pleasant one—no mother could have loved her more tenderly than Mrs. Otis, no brother half so well, as Henry Otis. She had her foreign letters, too, growing strangely precious, and as winter warmed into spring there was a sudden and most unlooked for visit from the writer.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Well not quite that, perhaps—Sir Arthur's thoughts turned lightly upon few things—least of all that. A great longing to see her, to hear her, had come upon him far off in Africa. All one white Eastern night he lay awake watching the yellow stars through the opening of his tent and thinking of her. Next morning he

started for England. All the rest—his journeyings by sea and land—was but a feverish dream, until the reality came, and he was standing in the little cottage prior, holding her hand, and looking into the sweet, gravely thoughtful eyes. Was she growing beautiful and gloriously of love, or—and this was most likely—was it the serene sweetness of an altered life shining through the deep gray eyes?

Again he pleaded—again she refused. "It cannot be—it cannot! Oh, believe it, and forget me? It is impossible that I after all that is past, can ever marry."

"Always the past!" he cried, bitterly. "Does all your suffering, all your wrong, all your amusement go for nothing? If I can forget the past, Katherine, surely you may?"

You forget it now. In the years to come you may be forced to remember it. And, as your wife, I don't think I could bear that."

"An I a sounder in your eyes?" he cried out, a passion in his voice very new there, "that, having won you for my wife, I should ever give you cause to repent it?"

"I did not mean that. I think nothing of you but what is generous and noble. If you repented I know well I should never see it, if you could help it. But I think I should see it for all that. She who was once Helen Hernecastle, can never be Lady Tregeenna."

He turned away from her—such keen disappointment, such bitter pain, written in his face, that her heart relented. She liked him so much—so much that she began to wonder if the liking were not loving. It was hardly possible such noble, disinterested, enduring love as his should not beget love.

"Oh, forgive me," she penitently cried, "if I have wounded you! Indeed I did not mean it! I do like you; but it is for your good, your happiness, I speak. Cannot you see that?"

"I can see nothing but that without you my life will all go wrong—will be utterly miserable. Katherine, I love you! What more can I say? Love me in return, and be my wife!"

He held out his arms. For a moment she stood irresolute—longing, yet dreading to go, for his sake.

"Come to me!" he pleaded—"my bride! my wife! Forget the past has ever been—it shall never come between us! Come, and make the happiness of my life!"

And then, as he entreated her, and her head fell on his shoulder, Katherine knew that peace had found her out at last.

She told him all her story—every detail of her life, painting what was dark in its darkest colors. He should never marry her—no! knowing the worst. Among the rest, of that strange fancy for Redmond O'Donnell.

"I don't pretend to understand it," she said. "It may have been part of the fatality that has been at work from the first to care for the two men, of all men, who could never care for me—Gaston Dantree and Redmond O'Donnell. The first was but a foolish girl's foolish admiration for a handsome face; the last—ah! well, it might have ripened into love, but it is gone now—gone forever. I would never give you or any man on earth my hand, if my heart might not go with it. You do me great honor, Sir Arthur Tregeenna, in asking me to be your wife; and as you trust me, so you will find me—your loving and faithful wife to the end."

Three weeks later, in the lovely April weather, Sir Arthur Tregeenna, Bart, and Miss Katherine Dangerfield, were quietly married in London. Married in Henry Otis' cottage, in a quiet church in the neighborhood. There was but one bridesmaid, Lady Cecil Clive, and in her white robes, her gossamer veil, her bridal blossoms, the sweet, tender, tremulous happiness of her face, Katherine was lovely. Lord Ruyland gave away the bride. He had come express from Baden-Baden for the purpose. And the great Cornish baronet was his son-in-law at last.

There was a breakfast at the cottage, and Mrs. Otis cried a great deal. If Henry Otis felt, in his heart of hearts, like keeping her company, no one there discovered it. He bore it with philosophy, but then he had vowed to get the better of his ill-starred passion, and he was a man, whether to himself or others, to keep his word.

Immediately after the ceremony, the "happy pair," (words of bitter satire often—words true in the highest sense here) started for a prolonged Continental tour. Lord Ruyland went back to Germany. Lady Cecil returned to Scarswood, to my lady's dreary wailings, to Sir Peter's prosy companionship, to the weary toil of training the obstreperous twins in the rudiments of English, French, music and drawing. Toil, dreary beyond all telling, but bravely, thoroughly, and cheerfully done. If Redmond O'Donnell's bronzed, sombre face and stern blue eyes came back to her from over the sea a hundred times a day, his name never once passed her lips.

She sits, this April afternoon, under the hoary oak, her hands playing listlessly with her pencils, the tender blue of sky, the sunlight loveliness of both unseen. She sits thinking—she is far away in the past—so far that she wakes at last with a start. Thinking is profitless work, and presently, with a long, tired sigh, she takes up her pencils and Bristol board and begins to work. But thought follows her even here—the landscape she would sketch grows blurred before her eyes, and it is a face she draws a face every expression, every outline of which is drawn on her heart.

(To be Continued.)

**TELEGRAMS CONDENSED**

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11TH.

A lady, Dr. Susan A. Edson, is President Garfield's family physician.

The liabilities of W. & G. Schroeder, of London, are placed at £500,000.

Rumours are current of Mr. Gladstone's intention to retire from public life.

Bismarck is said to be greatly annoyed at the rejection of the Exemption tax bill.

Mr. Chenev, the editor of the London Times, is on a visit to Ireland for the first time.

Reports have reached Vienna from the Russian frontier of a bloody outbreak against the Jews.

The Princess Stephanie of Belgium was married yesterday to Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria.

A dozen captains of steamships have been indicted in New York for carrying more passengers than allowed by law.

A Vienna telegram says the present undecided policy of the Russian Czar is attributed to the influence of the Czarina.

An Ottawa despatch says there is an increase in the revenue of canals for the year 1880 over 1879 of \$17,517.30.

It is rumored that Mr. Mackintosh, Mayor of Ottawa, will offer himself as a candidate for Parliamentary honors in the county of Russell.

A Roum-el-Souk despatch says the evacuation of the important position of Sidi Abdallah by the Tunisians and its occupation by the French, virtually decides the campaign.

The cable construction steamer "Faraday," which has set out to lay the shore ends of the new cable, has passed the Lizard, going northward.

At Toronto, the Grand Trunk Railway freight hands and checkers struck yesterday at noon. The reply to their demands was not satisfactory.

An official telegram announces the establishment, by the Compagnie Transatlantique, of a steamer service between Marseilles, Bizerta and Tunis.

R. A. Proctor, the astronomer and lecturer, was married to Mrs. Sarah D. Conway, a niece of the Confederate General Jeff. Thompson, at St. Joseph, Mo., last Tuesday.

The Czar and Czarina have entertained at Gatschina the Turkish and Persian Envoys Extraordinary sent to congratulate the Czar on his accession to the throne.

One of the wealthiest settlers in Australia is Jan Mace, the noted champion of the prize ring, who landed in Melbourne two years ago with \$50. He has made a fortune by speculating in mining stocks.

Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, attorney-at-law, of Washington, is an applicant for the post of Minister to Brazil. She says she is personally acquainted with Dom Pedro and the Empress, and has no doubt of her ability to fill the office satisfactorily.

THURSDAY, MAY 12th.

The Hudson Bay Company have decided to start a new town on the opposite side of the river from the village of Mattawan.

The anti-Jewish movement in Russia is attributed to purely social reasons, and threatens to assume disastrous proportions.

Prince Alexander of Bulgaria has found it necessary to suspend the constitution thus placing unlimited power in his own hands.

Great Britain has notified France that it would be extremely displeasing to her to see a European power in possession of Biserta Harbor.

In the New York State Assembly yesterday the Bill which allows women to vote was lost, 50 for to 55 against, not a constitutional majority.

The Chinese have contracted with the Great Northern Telegraph Company of Copenhagen for a line from Shanghai to Tientsin—1,000 miles.

The Austrian Consul at Kieff reports that the warehouses of Jewish merchants at Kieff and other places in Southern Russia have been since the 8th a prey to pillage.

The newspapers praise the tone and matter of Mr. Gladstone's speech in the House of Commons on moving a memorial in Westminster Abbey to Lord Beaconsfield.

Catharine Marshall, the Scotch fasting girl who had eaten nothing since the beginning of the year, has commenced taking food, having been threatened with confinement in a lunatic asylum.

Mr. A. Choquet, of Montreal, is in Ottawa on business with the Department of the Interior in regard to the proposed transfer of the Oka Indians. He represents the Seminary authorities of Two Mountains.

The suit brought by the Liverpool, New York & Philadelphia Steamship Company to recover \$1,000,000 paid to the U. S. Commissioner of Emigration as head money on steamer passengers, has been dismissed.

In the House of Commons, yesterday, the second reading of the Bill permitting clergymen to sit in the House was defeated by vote of 110 to 101. A letter was read from Bradlaugh protesting against his expulsion.

An extensive bush fire occurred in Templeton township, Ottawa county, on Tuesday afternoon, destroying considerable cordwood as well as fencing. The losers by the fire are Messrs. Laurin, Dougherty, Hogan and Clarke.

A letter from Rome states that the police has discovered a plot to assassinate the King of Italy. The suspected mandator is an Italian, who recently arrived in Rome accompanied by a member of the International Society.

The plaintiff in the actions for penalties against Bradlaugh intends to apply for leave to sign judgment and issue execution with the object of bankrupting Bradlaugh. The latter will resist pending the decision of the House of Lords.

Mother Joseph, of the Loreto Convent, Toronto, died yesterday. She has relatives in Montreal and was a daughter of Captain McNamara, of Toronto. She met with an accident five years ago, and has been paralyzed ever since.

An Athens despatch says the Christian inhabitants in Macedonia revolted against the exactions of tax gatherers, the result being a series of encounters, with numerous losses on both sides, at latest accounts the Christians having the best of it.

FRIDAY—MAY 13.

A cotton factory is to be established at Halifax.

Latest advices from Candahar report all quiet there.

Nobs in the South of Russia are attacking students as well as Jews.

Durban despatches say the outlook in the Transvaal is growing worse.

Attacks upon the Jewish population in Southern Russia still continue.

In the Chamber of Deputies last night, Mr. Jules Ferry disclaimed any intention of annexing Tunis, but declared that France demanded lasting pledges from the Bey.

A Toronto despatch intimates that Vice-Chancellor Blake has resigned.

Western railway contractors are endeavoring to obtain laborers in Quebec.

The Boers and natives have commenced hostilities on the Western board.

It is stated that Alexander will shortly proclaim Bulgaria in a state of seige.

The Czar has issued a manifesto to the Russian nation of a very autocratic tone.

A Liverpool despatch says J. K. Emmet, the actor, has been placed in a lunatic asylum.

St. Petersburg papers are forbidden to write anything against the Prince of Bulgaria.

Rev. Abbe Blais has been appointed Chaplain to the Quebec Gaol, to succeed the late Mgr. Cazeau.

The English Government are said to be devoting considerable attention to the Fenian movement in Ireland.

The steamship European hauled into the Grand Trunk Depot at Levis yesterday, and began taking on cattle.

Stanley Matthews was confirmed by the Senate yesterday as Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Major Hawdon is determined to be the Tory nominee for East Durham in the forthcoming election for the Legislature.

It is thought that Sir Leonard Tilley will be acting Premier during the absence of Sir John Macdonald from the country.

The Porte has asked Bulgaria for the reasons for the issue of the Prince's proclamation creating a Provisional Government.

The Standard's Paris correspondent mentions a rumor of the approaching resignation of General Ferra, Minister of War.

A serious disturbance, the fighting lasting three days, is reported between the Russians and Musulman population at Daku.

The increase of duties on British exports of textile fabrics to France, under the new tariff, is from forty to sixty per cent.

The Bulgarian coup d'etat has created quite a sensation in Berlin and Vienna, especially as General Ernroth is a Russian officer.

The Czar has telegraphed to Lord Granville requesting that England should take measures to make France declare her intentions.

It is expected that the Parliamentary Oaths Bill will not come on in the House of Commons until after the Whitsuntide recess.

The asserted movement of the Greek eastern army corps for the frontier has been commenced in defiance to existing excitement.

There appears a probability that France will take steps to depose the Bey should the latter persist in his refusal to negotiate terms.

Sir Stafford Northcote's resignation, accepted yesterday, prevents Mr. Bradlaugh from making any further efforts within the House.

Mr. McShane has chartered, from Carbray, Routh & Co., all the cattle space of the steamships Hamber and Colombo on their first outward trip.

The name fixed upon by the new tug steamer amalgamation is the Quebec & Levis Tug-Boat Company. Mr. Chabot has been named manager.

In the House of Commons yesterday, the Bill protecting newspapers from wanton actions for libel in the exercise of their public functions, was read a second time.

At the Knaresborough Parliamentary election, yesterday, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Thompson (Liberal), Collins (Conservative) was elected. The Irish electors voted for the Conservatives.

SATURDAY—MAY 14.

The Czar has accepted Melnikoff's resignation.

Two cases of sunstroke occurred in Toronto yesterday.

Bishop Sweeney, of New Brunswick, will return from Europe next month.

British Minister Thornton has notified Blaine that he has accepted the Russian Mission.

The Duke of Athole has arrived at Liverpool to embark for New York en route to California.

The second and third grade policemen in Toronto have threatened to strike if their pay is not increased.

A Berlin despatch says that the opening of the Electric Railway to Lichtenfeld, Prussia is fixed for to-day.

Midhat Pasha has arrived at Constantinople, from Smyrna, to give explanations concerning the death of Abdul Aziz.

Hon. John N. Ingersoll, the veteran Michigan journalist and politician, died at Corona yesterday, aged 74 years.

The President of Mexico yesterday signed the railway contract with General Grant. Work is to be commenced immediately.

Mr. Henry Yates Thompson, proprietor of the Pall Mall Gazette, has accepted the Liberal candidacy for the Parliamentary vacancy for Preston.

The President nominated Chas. Henry, of Ohio, to be U. S. Marshal for the District of Columbia, vice Fred. Douglass, nominated Recorder of Deeds.

The German Federal Council is unanimously in favour of quadrennial Parliaments. There is little doubt that the law will be altered in that sense.

The water was let into the new Welland canal yesterday for a distance of two miles. The canal is expected to be open throughout by the month of July.

Great excitement was caused at Erie, Pa., yesterday, on account of a lion attacking the proprietor of a circus, who sat on the lion's cage during the procession.

"A" Battery Royal School of Gunnery, was inspected yesterday by the Governor-General, the Duke of Sutherland, Sir Henry Green and other notabilities.

Postmaster-General James has issued an order, directing that sample copies of new publications cannot be mailed in quantities until submitted for the ruling for the Department.

Mr. Edward Little, of the Quebec Chronicle, Treasurer of the Union, has been elected delegate at the North American Typographical Union, to be held in Toronto next month.

In the New York Assembly, yesterday Miller offered a resolution, referring to the arrest, by the authorities of Great Britain, of Boyton, an ex-soldier of the Union army, and asking Blaine to request for him a speedy trial or release.

A revolution is said to be impending in Greece. The army threatens to revolt if the cession of territory by Turkey, according to the terms of the treaty, is not carried out.

**LATEST IRISH NEWS.**

MR. JOHN DILLON, M.P., IN ARMAGH.

On Saturday, says the Ulster Examiner, a county meeting of the tenant-farmers of Armagh, convened under the auspices of the local branch of the Land League, was held in a field on the Killilea Road, near Armagh. Jeremiah Stringer, the police shorthand writer, was present on the platform under the protection of a head-constable of constabulary. The meeting was held shortly after two o'clock, and there were between three and four thousand people assembled. On the platform were Messrs. John Dillon, M.P.; Timothy Harrington, Tralee, &c.

Mr. John Clarke Adams, a Protestant gentleman, occupied the chair.

Mr. Dillon, M.P., in his speech explained the principles and policy of the Land League. There is nothing illegal, he said, nothing un-constitutional, anything that will bring you within the lines of the law in it, and if they only adopt it they can get justice no matter whether there is a Land Bill passed or not (cheers). When it becomes known that no farmer will take a farm from which another has been evicted, and that the farm will be vacant, to which no man will go, and that it will become a desert and a waste, the landlord will soon cease from exacting rackrents. Hitherto if they put him out of the farm they got additional rent from somebody else, but by this policy they will be so much the poorer (hear, hear). Now I come to the second principle of the Irish National Land League, and it is one about which you are not in a position to know the practice as yet. That policy is this. The tenant on each estate should gather together and enter into a solemn agreement and pledge to each other to offer certain terms to the landlord, and not to go back upon each other, and not to buy each other, but stick to each other like honest men, and resist to the very last any attempt to make individuals pay (cheers). If the tenants of Tipperary were united as the tenants of Tipperary they would simply say to their landlords in Armagh to-morrow, "Here is a fair rent for my holding. Take it, or I will pay you nothing" (cheers). And I hope to see the day when the tenants of Armagh will have learned this lesson, and will have learned to know that the men who go amongst them and tell them that this is a Catholic movement to put Protestants against it—"It is a lie"—learn to know that these men are the agents of the landlords, and, as that honorable and truthful man, the head of the Orangemen of Brookborough, said, the time has gone by when the landlords of Ulster when they can keep the Orangemen whittling after them like carriage wheels. (Great cheering.) I tell you that the disputes between Orangemen and Catholics in Ulster have been maintained by the landlords and magistrates of Ulster. Let the people who agree for they know that those who see the Orange farmer and the Catholic farmer united in one organization, will see the downfall of landlordism and land magistrates (cheers). After criticising the Land Bill, Mr. Dillon concluded—"If this measure is passed the tenants on any estate in Ulster will find themselves in a much worse position than they were before, for the landlord will put their whole affairs into the hands of their lawyers, who will take as much out of their tenants as the bill will allow. I say to you that you have got very little to expect from this bill, and the only hope of the farmers of Ulster is, as it has been in the past, to carry on the work of the Irish National Land League, to enlist all the farmers, both Catholic and Protestant, in the movement; and then you, the farmers of Armagh, will find it just as easy to protect yourselves from rackrenting as we have found it to be in Tipperary (prolonged cheering)."

We extract the following items from the Dublin News of the 30th April:—

The protracted inquiry into the death of the two victims of the process-server affray at Ballagareen has ended in a verdict of wilful murder against the process-server and the policemen who were escorting him. On Saturday the inquest was resumed, and on Monday evening it concluded. The most important evidence was that offered by Sub-constable Hayes, who, it will be remembered, was severely wounded on the occasion of the conflict. He stated that all the women wanted on the fatal day was that Broder, the process-server, should go back. Up to the time Armstrong fired he has not been struck with a stone, and as far as he saw, no stones were thrown until after Armstrong had fired. After half an hour's deliberation the jury found that James Broder, Robert Armstrong, Michael Donnelly, Patrick McNaughton, and Walter Hayes did feloniously kill and murder Joseph Corcoran and Bryan Flannery. It remains now to be seen what effect the authorities will give to this verdict.

A story comes from Newcastle West, in Limerick, which, if true, and two correspondents of the Freeman vouch for its accuracy, reveals a piece of wanton police rowdyism which is rarely equalled in any country outside Ireland. The police of Newcastle have recently been winning for themselves an unenviable notoriety by their ridiculous conduct in arresting little boys for whistling. But their latest performance is of a far more serious character. It seems that on Saturday last a large body of the police were placed on duty at the railway station to guard against any rescue that might be attempted of some prisoners who were returning from a byefield to Limerick. This duty discharged, they were returning to the barracks, when some schoolboys followed them whistling the tune of "Harvey Duff," for doing which two little boys were recently arrested in Newcastle. Without any provocation beyond this, it is stated that the police charged through the town, behaving in the most reckless and brutal fashion. Using the butt-end of their rifles, they savagely attacked every person they met. One old man was knocked down and beaten until he was nearly senseless. A young man in delicate health was brutally beaten, and, for some time, his life was considered to be in danger. We trust the Irish party in Parliament will attend to this matter, and, if possible, have these Newcastle policemen heavily punished, if their conduct has really been such as is described.

An honest medicus is the noblest work of man, and there is no remedy that is more justly meritorious in "curing the ills that flesh is heir to" than Burdock Blood Bitters, The Great Blood Purifier and System Renovator. It cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Kidney Complaints, and all troubles arising from impure blood, constipated bowels or disordered secretions, and the best Nerve and Tonic in the world.

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George Sumner, who was very intimate with the Disraeli family before Benjamin became great, in a lecture on him which he delivered here, said that the direction imparted to his earliest steps in life was derived from his accomplished eldest sister, who laughed him out of many of his youthful eccentricities, and showed him the way to safer paths.

**SCOTCH NEWS.**

At the close of the quarter ending with March last, there were 2,557 persons in the criminal departments of the prisons in Scotland. In the previous year, at the same date, the number was 3,034.

The census returns for the whole islands and mainland of Orkney were compiled on 14th April. The population is 31,217; in 1871 it stood at 31,241. The population of the burgh and parish of Kirkwall at St. Ola is 4,777. In 1871 it stood at 4,250.

The Free Synod of Glasgow and Ayr have petitioned the House of Commons against the opium trade now carried on between India and China, as being opposed to the precepts of the Gospel and to the morality of even Chinese heathen. The petition has been sent to Dr. Cameron for presentation.

A shocking and deliberate suicide occurred on Monday, 8th April, on the Deeside section of the Great North of Scotland Railway, near Banochory Station, Aberdeen. A man, apparently a tramp, descended the embankment, and, without hesitation, knelt down on the road and placed his neck on the rail 20 yards in front of an engine. The driver took off the steam and applied the brakes, but before the train stopped, it had passed over the man's shoulders, killing him instantaneously.

On 20th April there was organised in the Vale of Leven a Highlanders' Association, having for its object the cultivation of social intercourse among resident Highlanders, the preserving the traditions, poetry, and music of the Highlands, the encouragement of Celtic education in schools, and the advantage of such changes in the land laws as shall prevent the extirpation of Highlanders from their native country. The number of members enrolled was 60. Mr. Peter Weir, merchant, Alexandria, is president, and Mr. D. Macdonald, secretary.

LINDSAY AND TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

At the lounge hall reunion, Liverpool England, the Rev. Father Nugent made the following statement, as reported in the Catholic Times of April 14th: "I have received a communication from a very old friend of mine and of yours, Father Stafford, of Lindsay, Canada, enclosing the official list of convictions before the magistrates for the quarter ending 8th March, in which the name of a single Catholic of his parish was not to be found. And while the Catholics of the county of Victoria numbered six thousand out of a general population of 43,000, only three of them had been convicted of any offence, and even those three were up for offences arising out of liquor, namely, selling liquor without a license. He thought they should send to Father Stafford, across the ocean, the congratulations of the League—that great organization—and should rejoice with him who had been so successful in his crusade against drink." Mr. Peter O'Leary, who, like Father Nugent, is known in Lindsay, spoke as follows:—Allusion has been made to Father Stafford. Last year he (Mr. O'Leary) had the pleasure of seeing Father Stafford at his house in Lindsay, and he could corroborate every word that had been said regarding his success in the cause of temperance. He was truly a temperance apostle and his people in Lindsay were amongst the most prosperous and the most intelligent from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, simply because they abstained from drink. Many of them went out there in poverty at a time when famine raged in Ireland and poor people left their shores in thousands. Many of them had to go into the wild woods, axe in hand, to found themselves settlements and homes. In the neighbourhood of Lindsay hundreds did it, and now they and their sons are respectable citizens owing to the sobriety and industry practised by them." It will be remembered that Father Nugent visited Lindsay a couple of years ago on his American tour. Father Nugent is a distinguished social reformer, whose efforts have been rewarded with great success in Liverpool and in other parts of Great Britain, and his methods have been followed in various parts of the world with the most satisfactory results. He advocates total abstinence as the only safe and sure remedy against the evils of intemperance.

Extensive preparations are being made at Madrid for the celebration of the bicentenary of Calderon next month. Don Pedro Calderon de la Barca was born in 1601. Bibliographer, Don Juan de Vera Tassis Villarreal, says that he wept before he was born—a fact which he states he had from Calderon's sister, a nun in the Royal Convent of St. Clara Toledo. Calderon was entered at the University of Salamanca at the age of 14. Here he studied for five years. At the age of eighteen he had begun to write plays, some of which were received with great favor at the Spanish theatres. He entered the military service at the age of 25, and served first in the Milanese, and afterwards in the Flemish field of war. Ten years of his life were thus spent. An order from Philip IV. recalled the poet to court, for the purpose of writing a drama for a palace festival. The King bestowed on him the habit or Santiago, and bestowed him from his military duties. But, loath to leave the army, Calderon obtained a commission in the company of the Duke of Olivares whom he followed to Catalonia. Here he remained till the peace, when he reappeared at court. Philip sent for him to celebrate the festivals that occurred on his marriage with Maria Anna of Austria. This was in the year 1650. Two years later Calderon quitted the military career, and, having been ordained, became a priest. He was made chaplain of a royal chapel at Toledo by the King; but, dissatisfied with the poet's distance from court the latter soon afterwards bestowed upon him a royal chaplaincy and called him to Madrid. Calderon now wrote a play for each celebration of the King's birthday, not only for Madrid, but for Toledo, Seville, and Granada. The poet died on the 28th of May, 1681, at the age of 80, and left the congregation of St. Peter heir to all he possessed. Calderon, who wrote 111 temporal dramas, in addition to other works, never collected or published his plays.

The Persian correspondent of the London Daily News writes of the Turcoman tribes: "Up to forty or fifty years ago, when firearms were almost unknown among the Nomads, the Derguez and Attock warriors had iron helmets with gliding nose guard, and wore shirts of chain mail. These defensive arms were very efficacious against light curved cimeters and such projectiles as arrows. With the general introduction of firearms the helmet and mail ceased to be worn. Sultans can now be bought here for very little. I saw one the other day, helmet and all sold for 25 francs. One sees also the curious stone rings formerly worn on the left thumb by the Turcoman archer horseman, to save it from the rebound of the bowstring. It is the Persian for an arrow, and conan a bow; and though the name of the descendants of the famous archers of antiquity, it has nothing whatever to do with the etymology of the word Turcoman."

**THE "TIMES" ON THE FRENCH POLICY IN TUNIS.**

London, May 13.—The Times says the conclusion of the Ministerial statement relative to Tunis, made in the French Chambers yesterday, will be received throughout Europe with unmixt amusement. Every political section in England agrees that the reasons for the expedition advanced by the French Minister of Foreign Affairs are the merest pretext, and the real reasons which the latter part of his circular reveals are unworthy of any State that professes to be guided in international relations by the ordinary rules of morality. It would be idle to pretend that the action of France will not somewhat weaken the sympathy of friendship entertained towards her by England.

Tunis, May 13.—The French troops have arrived at Manoub, near Tunis, to-day. Gen. Bressat informed the French Consul-General here to hold himself at the disposal of the latter.

PARIS, May 13.—All the journals approve of the Ministerial statement relative to Tunisian affairs.

Plaisied, the carsman, has accepted an engagement in a Variety theatre in Toronto.