tle where I can find shelter during the short evening of my long day. I had only thought of my dear ones in building up Fairy Dell."

"But they will soon be able to repair it, will they not?" she asked.

"Yes, dear; I suppose they can soon make a part of it habitable, and comfortable even; that is. But I must not talk to you now about this, for you must be fatigued after our long and exciting day's sight-seeing."

"Dear grandpapa," she said, looking up into the calm, beautiful face, and into the deep eyes, lit up with such a light of preternatural goodness and wisdom, "if I can only be of some comfort to you! If I can only bring back to your dear face the old sunny smile that ever played there, like the beautiful sunset on the tops of the Sierra yonder, I shall be content with a cottage as poor as old Aunt Sallie's."

"Are you not always my sunbeam?" he replied, returning her caress. "Are you not the *light* and joy of my life every day? Be satisfied, then, my dearest. You must now bring me Charley and the girls, and I shall break the news to them. Afterward—after supper, I mean—we shall read the letters to our guests."

And Rose went to seek her brother and sisters, whom she found deeply engaged in guessing who the neighbor was that Lucy Hutchinson had written about, and what was the great misfortune that had to startled their dear Rosa.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE SHADOWS STILL DEEPENING.

Most joyous was the meeting of Mr. Bingham with his venerable friend, and right hearty the welcome which he extended to Rose, her sisters, and the Ashtons. The latter were now to part company with their travelling companions,—a most tearful parting for the ladies, and a most reluctant one for Mr. Ashton and Mr. D'Arcy. The passport and the order to the Federal commanders and civil authorities given at Washington by the kind-hearted President, were amply sufficient to get Mr. Ashton and his family safe beyond the belligerents' lines. With the D'Arcys the way to Fairy Dell, though seemingly much easier and safer, was beset with far more formidable difficulties, as our narrative will show.

It was now about the middle of May; —oh, how different from that peaceful birthday celebration at Fairy Dell, two years before, was this anxious parting of friends in the great Western city! The city itself seemed changed into a vast military depot, through which bodies of infantry and cavalry were constantly passing, many of them bearing the too evident signs of active and bloody warfare. Large numbers of the wounded and maimed were all lying in extemporized hospitals in the suburbs, tended by noble and devoted women, whose hearts only tasted of the bitterness of war, without any of its intoxication, and whose hands were only raised in prayers for peace, or employed unceasingly in binding up the shattered limbs of friend and foe alike, in mending their festering wounds, or in ministering in a thousand ways to the comfort of body and spirit.

Even during her short stay in the Western metropolis Rose could not be withheld from taking her part in these labors, and with her, Mary and Genevieve were ever to be seen vying with their eldest sister in devotion and sympathy. Rose had been trained to these labors of love by her whom she left reposing in the undying hope of the just, on the far Andalusian shore. She had often seen her dear mother at Fairy Dell become a tender parent to the motherless sufferer, and a sister in helpful sympathy to the poor, sick factory man pining on his fevered bed for the voice and the hand of his sister far away. And among the crowd of the maimed, the hopelessly infirm, the sorely sick, and the dying in these military hospitals, Rose and her sisters found many a father, husband, son, and brother to whom their own loving ministrations recalled the sufferer's far-away home, with all its womanly sunshine and charity.

Charley, as he had travelled westward from New York, and as the stern determination of the men of the Free States grew fiercer in proportion to the successes of the Confederates and the vacillations and blundering of their own leaders, felt his soul glow within him with the desire of mixing in the fray, in France, in Spain, and in England he had heard the triumph of the South prophesied as certain, the cause of the North spoken of as that of a corporation of manufacturers and shop-keepers, who wished to have the Cotton States under their own sovereign and exclusive control, because the latter produced what was indispensable to the industry of the former. In all three countries national prejudice or jealousy impelled the people and the press to speak of the downfall of the great Western Republic,—as of "the pricking of the great Democratic bubble."

The young American, wherever he went, felt that it was not so much sympathy for the suffering South, or a righteous indignation in favor of the weak or the oppressed, and against the stronger and the oppressor, inspired European statesmen, publicists, and popular opinion, as their ignorance of the right and wrong in question, and unblushing hatred and prosperous free people. So, when, on leaving Spain, and taking passage at Liverpool, he saw the Stars and Stripes displayed on a few ships in the harbor, his soul was stirred by the sight of the dear old flag, the tears came into his eyes, and he took off his hat reverently to that sacred emblem of nationality under which his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather before him had fought and bled for liberty.

It was not that he had not a strong leaning toward the South, in which he was born and had been reared, or that his opinions were swayed by the declamations of fanatics at the North or at the South. But his stay abroad during the first stages of the mighty contest had convinced him that foreign nations rejoiced at the downfall of the great commonwealth created by the sword and the unselfishness of Washington. Had he been half a rebel in heart, the joy of the European press at the breaking up of the Union was more than sufficient to make him an enthusiastic Union soldier. And such he now yearned to be.

In these sentiments he was encouraged to persevere by Mr. Bingham, whose whole soul was enlisted in the cause of the Union, though he carefully abstained from any immixtion with political factions. He was sustained still more by his grandfather, who never wavered for a day, or an hour, in his allegiance to the central government. Like both of these revered guides, however, Charles was careful never to thrust his sentiments or opinions on the company into which he was thrown. He was, boy as he was, more inclined to action than speech. He knew that Eastern Tennessee, as well as the adjoining mountain districts of North Carolina, and, indeed, the whole of the mountainous country eastward as far as Virginia, would be a vantage ground hotly contested for by both beligerents. He was aware that in his own native county, every man must be a soldier, and fight for one side or the other. So he longed to be at home, by the side of his brother Gaston.

During their stay with Mr. Bingham they received a most pressing invitation from a dear old friend in Kentucky to spend a day with him. Mr. Hunter—such was the name of this gentleman—was only a year or two younger than Mr. D'Arcy, was of the same religious faith; had been, like him, a staunch Whig so long as the old party lines had not been blotted out, and had also been, till quite lately, a strong Union man. He believed firmly, however, that the rapid rise to power of the Free Soilers and Republicans constituted a real danger for Southern influence, and that their declarations of hostility to slavery meant a violation in the near future of the federal compact, and of the rights conferred by the various compromises enacted by Congress since 1820. Four members of the Hunter family were at that moment in the Confederate ranks.

All these circumstances made Mr D'Arcy hesitate to accept the invitation so cordially extended to him. For he was weary of political discussions, and averse to mix in company where angry passions were likely to take the place of the genial and cordial hospitality of by-gone times. Nevertheless, as his path homeward across the mountains lay through Kentucky, it might not be prudent to decline the friendly aid of families as influential and widely respected as the Hunters. So both he and Charles accepted Old John Hunter's hospitality, Rose and her sisters remaining behind intent on their daily labors in the hospitals.

In this they did wisely. Both banks of the Ohio were then alive with men bent on aiding to their utmost one party or the other in this fratricidal war, or no less bent on driving a thriving business at the expense of both sides. For if there was a patriotic thirst in the ranks of both to make what each deemed the good cause triumph, there was in the bosom of the numerous herd of speculators a no less fierce ardor to make money out of our misfortunes. Among the latter Mr. D'Arcy could have found many men well acquainted with every road and by-path in the lowlands, and with every pass in the intricate mountain masses of the Alleghanies. But they were not the guides to whom he could trust the safety of his granddaughters.

Mr. Hunter was delighted to see his old friend. He had invited to meet Mr. D'Arcy the most influential men in his neighborhood,—some of them, indeed, the most influential men in Kentucky. All, however, with one or two exceptions, were ardent Secessionists. The travelers were not slow to perceive that neutrality or moderation of opinion was intolerable in a country where every man had been obliged to take sides openly. Charles was beset by the young men present, and, indeed, by the ladies, with every possible argument, to join the Confederate cause. But Charles' head was not easily turned by flattery, and he had been till that moment not very accessible to the softer passions, while he knew perfectly how to say just as little or as much as he pleased to those who questioned him. Both grandfather and grandson were splendid specimens of Western manhood, and the ladies and gentlemen present were prompt to acknowledge it. They were, besides, natives of a Southern State, and going thither at the very moment when it was of vital importance to save North Carolina from going over to the Federals. So, although Francis D'Arcy could not be persuaded to approve of secession, and although his grandson respectfully declined to wear the Confederate colors, that more than one fair hand would have tied to his button-hole, Mr. Hunter resolved that he should himself accompany his old friend till he saw him safe on the other side of the Cumberland Mountains.

In the last week of May, therefore, the travellers were to be all together at Mr. Hunter's hospitable mansion, and thence this gentleman and his youngest son, a Confederate officer, were to escort them on their way, accepting for further safety the company of two daring young spirits, who afterwards made themselves famous in John Morgan's raids.

Rose felt a sort of repugnance to part with her sick patients. She thought of Diego de Lebrija on his mission to Mexico, and offered up to Heaven her devotion to the victims of our civil war, in order that her lover's mind might be illumined by the fullness of divine faith, and his heart touched with that sacred fire which makes the true man, the brave knight, as well as the devoted Christian.

She had opened her virginal soul to Mr. Bingham during her delightful stay near him. He had been the trusted spiritual guide, both of her parents and her grandfather, and her own as well. The venerable priest felt a most fatherly interest in this beautiful soul,—so full of rich promise, so capable of the most exalted heroism, so simple and humble in its unstained innocence, so wise in the divine instincts that directed its aims and swayed its feelings, and so strong in its capacity for action and suffering.

(To be continued.)

THE FORTUNE OF TWO CUBAN MERCHANTS.

Wednesday last Senor Eduardo Marquez del Pino and Senor Lazaro Vila, two Cuban gentlemen, residents of New York, where they are engaged in the tobacco business at No. 322 East Thirteenth street, met a *Picayune* reporter. The object which brought these visitors to New Orleans was the collection of the sum of $10,000 from the Louisiana State Lottery Company, to which they were entitled by virtue of holding one-half of Ticket No. 72,489, which drew, Sept. 14, the Third Capital Prize of $20,000.—*New Orleans (La.) Picayune, Sept. 25.*

We are thinking seriously of establishing a poet's corner. It will be connected by a trap door with the basement.

TRY IT.

Two of the most troublesome complaints to relieve are asthma and whooping cough, but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam seldom fails, either in those or other prevailing throat and lung troubles. All dealers in medicine have this remedy for sale.

Lying, says Ruskin, may be light and accidental, but lies are an ugly soot from the smoke of the pit, and it is better that our hearts should be swept clean of them.

Mr. Wm. Boyd Hill, Cobourg, writes "Having used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for some years, I have much pleasure in testifying to its efficacy in relieving pains in the back and shoulders. I have also used it in cases of croup in children, and have found it to be all that you claim it to be."

A Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances o thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous debility Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet, in sealed envelope with full particulars mailed free Write them at once.

There is nothing so small but that we may honor God by asking His guidance of it, or insult Him by taking it into our hands.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Oct. 25.—In its new-found zeal for Protestant interests the Toronto *Mail* of Saturday undertakes to deal with the question of New Edinburgh annexation to this city. It blames the Ontario Government for not confirming the by-laws passed by the village and city and making the two municipalities one. The *Mail* says:—"The objection, it is understood, is that if New Edinburgh be a new ward of the city, the power and influence of the Roman Catholics in the city council, owing to the circumstance that New Edinburgh is largely Protestant and English, would be lessened."

This is a very one-sided view of the difficulty, and contains only a small portion of the truth. Doubtless were New Edinburgh admitted as a ward of the city it would place the

CATHOLICS IN A MINORITY

in the City Council. The way the *Mail* deals with the question an uninstructed reader would suppose that it was simply one between Catholics and Protestants. It is nothing of the kind, though the equalization of representation between these two sections certainly does enter largely into it. As the city stands it consists of five wards, each represented by three aldermen. The population of these wards varies, Wellington ward, or Centre Town, having the largest; Victoria ward, or Upper Town, the smallest, the three Lower Town wards being about equal.

The Protestant and English element preponderates in Wellington ward, but there is a large Irish Catholic vote in the Ashburnham hill region. Some of the wealthiest Catholics in the city reside in this ward. It returns three Protestant aldermen

Victoria ward is about equally divided between Catholics and Protestants, the former being mostly French, with a considerable influence exercised by the Chaudiere mill owners and lumbermen. It generally returns two Protestants and one Catholic to the council board.

St. George's, By and Ottawa wards are the Lower Town divisions.

St. George's ward returns one Irish Catholic and two English-speaking Protestants, so that the Catholic element may be set down as about one-third the population of the ward.

By ward is two-thirds Irish Catholic and one-third French, and returns two Irish Catholics and one French alderman, although the Irish occasionally send a Protestant to the council.

Ottawa ward is French in the same proportion that By ward is Irish, and returns usually two French and one Irish alderman.

Ottawa ward is the weakest in population and wealth, yet it contains over 6,000 souls. New Edinburgh, which seeks admission as a ward with three aldermen, has only 1,200 inhabitants, but, owing to its milling property, shows a larger assessment. It is Protestant and English, or rather Scotch, in its main features. Here the vice-regal residence, Rideau Hall, is situated.

THE ACCURACY OF THE FOREGOING STATEMENTS

cannot be questioned. It therefore appears that the question of the subdivision of wards is surrounded with difficulties even as regards nationality and religion. But there are also economical considerations. New Edinburgh is subject to annual floods from the overflow of the Rideau river, which depreciates the value of property in the village. It also needs fire and police protection, the electric light and water works. These it is too poor to supply for itself, but can obtain by becoming a part of the city. The city is willing to annex the village, but the arrangement must be a business one. Those who, like the *Mail* and the Protestant Electoral association, force the sectarian aspect of the question to the front, simply desire to take advantage of the extension to swamp Catholic representation in the council and "hive the Papists." All the Catholics, Irish and French, desire is a fair redistribution of wards, so that equal representation may be given to all sections.

IT IS PERFECTLY ABSURD,

in view of these incontestible facts, for New Edinburgh to expect to become a ward of the city with 1,200 of a population and obtain representation in the City Council equal to the 6,000 French and Irish in Ottawa ward, or the eight thousand Irish and French in By ward, or, more ridiculous still, the twelve thousand or thereabouts of English speaking people in Wellington ward!

The *Mail* blames the Ontario Government for not acting on the demand of these who wish to grant the exceptional terms mentioned above to New Edinburgh. But it must appear manifest to any unprejudiced mind that to do so would be to commit

A GREAT INJUSTICE.

There is, however, another reason, and a very simple one, why the Ontario Government should not interfere. It has not been mentioned by the *Mail*, because, I suppose, it does not suit its purpose. *The terms of the statute have not been complied with!* Therefore the Government cannot act in the matter at all until the law has been fully and properly carried out. When that is done the Government will have no option in the matter, and the necessary means must be taken to give effect to the will of the people.

I have endeavored to place this matter in as clear a light and as correct a manner as possible. To give all sections of a community so mixed as ours fair representation, is a very difficult matter. The city is advancing in population and wealth with giant strides The ward divisions of thirty years ago are no longer suitable, and must be changed. But let them be altered on some sensible, practical principle.

CATHOLICS WILL NEVER CONSENT TO BE SWAMPED

after the manner proposed in the New Edinburgh annexation scheme. Things must, therefore, remain as they are until a fair, equitable understanding be arrived at. It is a difficult question, as I said before, but I believe that if it is approached in a proper spirit, all difficulties can be overcome and the demon of religious discord in civic affairs exercised. One thing is certain, the trouble will never be allayed by the publication of such stupid articles as that in the *Mail*, nor by unreasonable attempts to overcome the just and natural influence of the Catholics of the city based upon their numbers, wealth and intelligence!

DERRY WALLS FOREVER!

The most gratifying item of news conveyed us by the cable to-day is the seating of Mr. Justin McCarthy as member of parliament elect for Londonderry. Thus an Irish Catholic Home Ruler becomes the representative of the historic Orange stronghold, on whose gates was written, as on other like places in the North, the famous legend offering welcome to

"Turk, Jew and Atheist,
Anything but a Papist."

And which called forth the witty addition:—

"Whoever wrote this, wrote it well;
The same is written on the gates of hell."

The old Orange toast, "Derry Walls and No Surrender," will have to be revived after this. But the election of Mr. McCarthy is a most significant and gratifying proof of the growth of the Home Rule sentiment in the North. Whether that growth and development comes from the conversion of liberal Protestants to the national cause, or whether it be from the increase of the purely Irish population, the fact is none the less most cheering to the friends of Home Rule.

OTTAWA COUNTY.

An examination of the returns from Ottawa county in the late election discovers some curious features. The Liberals counted, as usual, on majorities from the eastern section, yet localities hitherto strongly on their side gave majorities adverse to Mr. Rochon. How was that? Most persons accustomed to estimate elections by what took place at former contests were surprised, but soon their surprise turned to disgust when they discovered the influences which turned the scales in favor of Mr. Cormier. The great lumbering firms, Tory and Liberal, united to support the Ross candidate from purely selfish motives.

Next year the timber licenses all expire and will have to be renewed, and it seems that an understanding was arrived at between the Quebec Government and the lumbermen that if the latter would support the former in the general election, the Government would engage to renew the licenses without increasing the dues or otherwise interfere with matters as they stood. In accordance with this agreement life long Liberals in the trade

DESERTED THEIR PARTY

and used all their influence to elect Mr. Cormier. The returns show only too well how they succeeded. But it is a success they may find reason to regret. These men have amassed colossal fortunes out of the timber belonging to the Province, they have persistently opposed settlement, and have generally managed to do pretty much as they liked with the Crown Lands Department at Quebec.

Perhaps it would be expecting too much from ordinary lumberman human nature to suppose they would sacrifice pine to principle, but, by acting as they did in the late crisis, they have supplied Mr. Mercier with an excellent bint of a means by which he may quite legitimately increase the sadly depleted revenue of the province. Lumbermen would not fear

AN INCREASE OF DUES

next year, did they not know that there was considerable room for such increase. In their case the wish to escape was father to the thought which gave support to the Ross candidate. I say let them take the consequences. As selfishness was their highest motive, they should receive its natural punishment, according to Herbert Spencer's moral law of compensations. Taking this view I should fancy the new government may find a less unpopular way of raising money than that proposed by their predecessors of taxing the commercial corporations of Montreal. At any rate, it is a jolly good thing that the men they went to so much trouble and expense to elect, and for whom they sacrificed their political principles, will be powerless to do the business for which they send him to Quebec. *Selah!*

OTTAWA, October 26.—It would seem that the Tories have not altogether abandoned the hope that they may retain power at Quebec by defying the law, cheating the electorate, and bribing some of the Opposition. These men have been so long accustomed to debauchery that they cannot begin to form a conception of success by any other method. And now that their sins have found them out, and the day of adversity has come upon them, they curse and rave at those whom the Lord has raised up for their punishment, instead of looking to their own conduct as the cause of their misery, and accepting their chastisement in a spirit of contrition and penitence.

Do they imagine that they can set aside the verdict of the people and perpetrate a *coup d'etat* in defiance of the constitution?

Let them beware or they may find

A TARPEIAN ROCK AT QUEBEC!

Everywhere throughout the country the Conservative press admit the defeat of the Ross Government. Only a few journals—the organs of the Bowells—still pretend that power can be retained in the old hands by a transfer to Judge Angers or somebody else who will continue to permit the gang to revel in the spoils of the Province.

What amuses me, and must amuse the country, is the openly expressed hope that the defeated Ministry will succeed in securing the support by bribery or otherwise of the independent members. These "Independents," "Castors," "Conservative Nationalists," or whatever they may be called, are the most uncompromising denunciators of the party responsible for the execution of Riel, yet Conservative journals, who are working up the anti-Riel cry for all it is worth among the English Protestants, are not ashamed to declare their desire and intention to retain office by securing, *per fas et nefas*, the support of those extreme Rielites!

There is Tory sincerity and Tory consistency for you! But Toryism has lost its head and seems to imagine the public is in the same demented condition. Let the honest people, whose prejudices the Tory press are striving to play upon, reflect on the fact that the friends of Sir John Macdonald in Quebec are striving to continue his henchmen in place with the assistance of the most implacable Rielites, and they will not be long in discovering the hollowness of the "French domination" cry.

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR MASSON

is a gentleman whose public career is without spot or blemish, and the Opposition, who have lately carried the elections in Quebec, look to him with confidence for a correct interpretation of the constitution and an honorable discharge of the high functions of his office. I do not suppose for an instant that he would permit his personal feelings to sway his action in relation to parties, but I cannot forget that, when a member of the House of Commons, he vehemently maintained the justice of the cause represented by Riel, and was the foremost advocate of the very principles represented by the Opposition in the recent contest. It may be that party associations are still strong in his breast, and that, as the Pendards declare, he will allow them great latitude in their efforts to cling to office. He should not forget, however, that

HIS PERSONAL HONOR IS AT STAKE,

and that no matter how much he may desire to favor his party friends, he must not permit them to use the power, patronage or funds of the province to further their own objects since the 14th. Should he unfortunately do so, and there is *nothing to be gained* by mincing matters in a crisis so grave as this, he will lay himself open to impeachment when the change of government takes place, as it must before a month will have elapsed. He should reflect on the words so wisely used by Hon. Wm. Macdougall—that nothing is more likely to create political convulsion than an attempt to override the constitution and set the will of the people, constitutionally expressed at the polls, a defiance. Cicero has said, and his words apply in Canada to-day with the same force that they did in Ancient Rome:—"As the laws are above magistrates, so are the magistrates above the people; and it may truly be said that the magistrate is a speaking law and the law a silent magistrate." Over the Governor stands the law, and though his prerogatives may be great, he cannot violate or evade the law provided for his guidance any more than the humblest individual in the commonwealth.

It is well that this aspect of the situation should be thoroughly understood, for the men who have struggled, toiled and suffered to restore good government and punish those who have plundered and debauched the country are in no mood to be trifled with.

THEY MUST GO!

The people have so declared. Therefore, any attempt to defeat the popular intention will only result in a still greater storm than that which has just swept over the province. Then the Tory-Pendard party—

"Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Leave not a rack behind."

After uttering this note of warning it will be but proper to await the action of the defeated ministry. Mr. Ross has hitherto borne an honorable reputation. His chief claim on the electorate was that his government was not responsible for the misconduct of his predecessors. He can show his independence of the clique for whose crimes he has suffered by refusing to be their creature and tool in the nefarious game now set on foot to retain him in office in defiance of law, honor, precedent and the will of the people. But should he act upon their advice he must be content to take a place in the estimation of all honest men along with those whose crimes he repudiated previous to the elections, and whose memories are embalmed in the execrations of their countrymen.

FEDERAL PROSPECTS.

It is very difficult to obtain a correct notion of the intention of federal ministers. As near as I can make out the situation is as follows:—Every effort is being made, all influences possible are engaged, every scheme, chance and opportunity is discounted with the grand object of holding the Quebec Government in subordination to the powers at Ottawa. No device that machiavellian craft can invent or the most abandoned unscrupulousness can suggest will be left untried to keep the Liberal-Nationalists out of power in Quebec. All the energies of the Federal Government are bent with the utmost intensity in that direction. It is admitted that the existence of Sir John Macdonald's ministry, if not the Tory party itself, depends on this. As Quebec goes, so goes the Dominion. Quebec has gone. But the object now is to keep Mercier powerless till such time as the elections for the Dominion can be brought on with a measurable degree of safety. All, however depends on the success or failure of the schemes now being put in operation to save the Ross Government. There will be no certainty of the time for holding the federal elections till this point is decided. But, as these schemes are sure to fail, I apprehend that Sir John will compel Mr. Ross to hang on under various pretexts while he pretends to challenge the verdict of the country. A defeated, paralyzed, but friendly government at Quebec would be better for him than a successful, strong, unfriendly government. A few days, however, must show which of her success or failure is to attend this extraordinary conspiracy by federal ministers against the liberties of the people of Quebec.

FAIL IT MUST!

In any case it would be only the part of common prudence to be prepared. My own opinion is that Sir John will play his old waiting game, with the hope that time and the chapter of accidents may turn up something in his favor.

Outside ministerial and purely political circles here the overthrow of Sir John Macdonald's government and the rout of the Tory party is regarded as inevitable. People argue thuswise:—If they cannot carry isolated contests in constituencies, where on they brought to bear all their influences with a determination to win at any cost; if they have been beaten in Quebec against the tremendous combined power of two all-powerful governments; how can they hope to achieve a victory when they will have to face a simultaneous contest all over the Dominion? Besides, they are entering upon the struggle with the stigma of frequent, recent crushing defeats; with constituency after constituency, province after province turned against them

A MORE DISMAL OUTLOOK

than that before the Tory party at the present moment could scarcely be imagined; and, if imagined, hardly to be realized. But in the agonies of dissolution now coming upon it, we can observe the ruling passion strong in death. None but those who have been long accustomed to escape the just punishment of their crimes; who have become alike callous to remorse and incapable of reformation, would strive to save themselves from destruction by recourse to the same criminal methods which brought about their condemnation, and which can only add a darker shade to the memory of their misdeeds, a deeper gloom to the shadows of their deserved misfortune!

OTTAWA, Oct. 27.—In glancing over my letter of yesterday I find I have omitted an important point in connection with the New Edinburgh annexation scheme. The village is largely Liberal in its political complexion, and, if joined to the city, would increase the Liberal strength in the capital proper. For this reason the Tories, while pretending to cast blame on the Catholics for preventing annexation, are secretly engaged in the same work themselves. This is why the *Citizen* keeps so quiet on the subject, or only refers to it in order to have a fling at the Ontario Government.

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

No doubt whatever is entertained now concerning the general election. The announcement of dissolution is expected every day, and it is said that the 26th of November has been appointed as the day of nomination. The Liberals are delighted at the prospect, for they appear quite confident that the result will be in their favor. One thing appears pretty certain: The attempt of *The Mail* to detach the Protestant Reformers from the party led by Mr. Blake has failed utterly. The game was too transparent. And since the barefaced dodge of the Quebec Government, acting under instructions from Sir John Macdonald, to secure the support of the ultra Rielites has been exposed by the injudicious boastings of the Tory press, contempt is the only sentiment felt for the party which could descend to so stupid a device.

A FREEZE OUT.

Quebec Conservatives are severe on Sir A. P. Caron and Mr. Chapleau, and blame them much for the adverse result in that Province. They say that those two gentlemen bent all their energies and used all the means at their disposal to carry their respective counties in order to strengthen their own position in the coming general election. It is asserted that they gave no assistance to other Conservative candidates, and that if the money that was spent in Quebec county and Terrebonne had been more evenly distributed, the general result would have been more favorable to the Ross government. I don't know how true this may be, but I do know that there is considerable bickering and recrimination going on among the Conservatives. All, however, are united in the determination not to let the reins of government slip from their hands. They will go to any length, stop at nothing to prevent a change taking place. "If fraud will not keep them in office, force can only put them out," is an expression I heard on the street to-day. Revelations concerning the

TAMPERING WITH THE BALLOT BOXES

since the count at the close of the polls in certain constituencies in Quebec would seem to indicate a determination on the part of some persons to defeat the will of the majority by the most scandalous tricks.

These revelations have had a most damaging effect on the Conservative cause, and have roused a strong feeling in all quarters against a party which could resort to such alleged rascally methods. It is said that, if this sort of thing may be perpetrated with impunity, the ballot is no safeguard; that some other way of appointing returning officers than the present system must be adopted; and that, at any rate, the persons guilty of the alleged tampering with the ballots must be found out and punished to

THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LAW.

Fears are, not unnaturally, entertained that the same game may be attempted in the general Dominion election. But the Liberals are on their guard, and should it be tried the consequences are sure to be anything but pleasant to the parties concerned.

Deeply as the Conservative party was discredited previous to the Quebec elections, the course its leaders have taken since that date has created widespread alarm. It is felt that the contest is no longer between two sets of politicians, but between an utterly abandoned combination and the people who desire a full, free, untrammelled expression of popular opinion. Life long Conservatives do not hesitate to say how deeply they are pained, how mortified they feel at these constant revelations of fraud perpetrated in the interests of men calling themselves Conservatives, but who are

A DISGRACE TO THE COUNTRY.

No matter what measure of temporary success may attend these nefarious transactions, the result is sure to be disastrous to the Conservative party. Honorable men, whatever their political predelictions may be, are anxious to see government purified and an end put to a state of affairs which, if permitted to exist much longer, must develop into something like anarchy when neither life nor property will be safe. It thus appears that the dishonest means employed to bolster up an unpopular cause are heaping up the waters of public indignation which must burst one of these days in a flood, the like of which has never been known in the history of the country. Of course the Liberals are acute enough to see that these Tory tactics are doing more to advance the interests of their party than anything they could do themselves. All they have to do, therefore, is to keep exposing and advertising the rogueries of their opponents, and sicken the public with details of rascality, which plainly indicate the despair to which the Tories must have been driven before they would descend to the practice of expedients so utterly indefensible.

THE QUEBEC COUNT.

The *Citizen* this morning repeats, on the authority of "a prominent politician," the silly canard that the result of the Quebec elections is "30 Liberals, 30 Conservatives, 4 Independents, three of whom were Conservatives, and one—Dr. Cameron—a Liberal, but opposed to Mr. Mercier personally, and would not support him as leader of a government, at least not until that government has been some time at work and has modified its policy." The publication of such rubbish after the declaration contained in *L'Etendard* of last Saturday, shows how determined the Tory newspapers are to keep their readers in the dark as to the actual result of the late contest. Leaving Mr. Demers, deceased, and Dr. Cameron, doubtful, out of the count Mr. Mercier has still a compact following of 34, among whom none are more determined to upset the Ross government than the three Independents.

"WHO WERE CONSERVATIVES."

In addition to these there are three other members elect who have given a written pledge of conditional support to the Opposition. Mr. St. Hilaire, of Cacouniri and Saguenay, is claimed by both parties, but his is a colonization district, and may safely be counted in with the majority. This is the true state of parties, and leaves the Ross Government with a following of 25 in a house of 65 members, or a minority of 15! Iberville, the seat held by the late Mr. Demers, will return a Liberal as a matter of course.

This count has been furnished me by a leading Castor, who says he cannot for the life of him, see how the Tories can pretend to twist it otherwise. They may hope to corrupt some members and void the election of others, but nothing they can do in either way will prevent their defeat, and the truth is, he assures me, that the government only desires to keep up the appearance of a right to hang on to power with the hope that their schemes may be successful, or that something may turn up in their favor, till after the federal general elections. Then, should the Ottawa ministry be successful, they think they will be all right and have no difficulty in obtaining a majority in the new house, which they are determined not to summon for business till the last possible moment. Thus the Macdonaldite pendards have made up their minds

TO DIE IN THE LAST DITCH!

They know they are beaten; that when they fall, they will fall, like Lucifer, never to rise again. They know that it is not a question of defeat only, but of annihilation. Therefore they have entered upon a life or death struggle. Never before was so extraordinary a spectacle presented in any political contest. A great party, distracted and demoralized by dishonest leaders, falling to pieces, while those who still pretend to its control are striving to maintain their grasp on office by asserting their ability and willingness to purchase support from the very men who are most determined to punish the man and whom they lately reviled with all the vehemence and acrimony of which they were capable

No wonder the people are disgusted and call for the general election writs that an end may be put speedily and forever to so disgusting an exhibition of recovery and imbecility.

RIDEAU.

LEADING DRUGGISTS on this continent testify to the large and constantly increasing sales of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and report its beneficent effects upon their customers troubled with Liver Complaint, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood, and other physical infirmities, and as a female medicine it has accomplished remarkable cures.

THE PASPEBIAC RIOTS.

SENTENCE PASSED ON THE RINGLEADERS IN THE TROUBLES LAST WINTER.

PASPEBIAC, Que., Oct. 26.—The trial of the ringleaders of last winter's riot was concluded yesterday and sentence rendered this morning by Justice Lemay. Four of the rioters were sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, the other two to have a few months' imprisonment in the county jail. This result has caused a great deal of excitement in this place and has greatly alarmed the rioters who participated in the riot, and will probably prevent further trouble. The trial of Henry Berry, LeBoutilliers Bros.' clerk, who was imprisoned since last March on a charge of robbery, was concluded yesterday. No direct proof being found against him he was acquitted, as were also those accused of being accomplices in the robbery.

A WIDE RANGE.

A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally or externally.

A SHIPPING EXPERIMENT.

GALVESTON, Tex., Oct. 27.—The steamship Rowena, fitted out with refrigerating compartments by the Anglo-American Fresh Meat Company, of London, has arrived to take the first cargo of fresh beef to London from any Texas port. She will carry 300 tons on her initial trip.

Mr. Henry Marshall, Reeve of Dunn, writes: "Some time ago I got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harrison, and I consider it the very best medicine extant for Dyspepsia." This medicine is making marvellous cures in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, etc., in purifying the blood and restoring manhood to full vigor.

RECOVERING THEIR SENSES.

PARIS, October 27.—The *Siecle*, in an article similar to that in yesterday's *Temps*, declares that there is no question of calling upon England to evacuate Egypt. The *Paris* and *France* severely criticise the views expressed by the *Temps*.

Jabesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N.S., writes: "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild-fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

THE BURMESE PUZZLE.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—Advices from Rangoon say the rebellion in Myingyan is increasing. A mail for Yemethen has been looted, and the native escort killed. The British have organized forces to attack the rebels in the Memboo and Myingyan districts next week.

You hardly realize that it is medicine when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are very small: no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

LEWIS' FAREWELL.

DUBLIN, Oct. 27.—Mr. Lewis, in a farewell address to the Londonderry Loyalists, says he regrets handing over his seat in Parliament to one who, whatever his personal qualities may be, has been received and enlisted in America by Fenian dynamiters and advocates of murder.

A RADICAL CHANGE.

Daniel Sullivan, of Malcolm, Ont., takes pleasure in recommending Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia. It cured him after years of suffering. From being a sceptic he is now a confirmed believer in that medicine.