

LOCAL NEWS.

Vehicles continue to cross the river and will do so for a few days, although the river is now rising rapidly and the ice about to part in a short while.

Mr. Henry Shookell, formerly a well-known official of the Great Western railway, more recently of the Grand Trunk railway, is on his way to Milwaukee, having been appointed general agent of the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee railway in that city. The surveys of the proposed Grand Trunk Air line are progressing.

Miss Mary O'Brien, grand daughter of Mr. James Rankin, one of our most respected citizens, was yesterday morning united in marriage to Dr. W. H. McGowan. After a wedding breakfast at the residence of the bride, the happy couple left for a tour in the States. Miss O'Brien, who has rare vocal talents, is deservedly popular in social circles in this city.

At a meeting of the St. Mary's Young Irishmen's Society held on Sunday last in their hall, corner Craig and Janet streets, the following were elected officers for the ensuing six months:—Jno. P. O'Rourke, President, M. Fitzpatrick 1st Vice-President, Wm. Phelan Treasurer, D. Maher Collecting Treasurer, E. O'Sullivan Sec.-Secretary, J. McDonnell Cor.-Secretary, T. McKeown Marshall, Thos. Burns Librarian.

UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY

Cannot be disputed, and the case is yet to be heard from in which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has failed to perform a perfect cure. This with painless and rapid action and freedom from annoyance during use. The great corn and bunion cure stands unrivalled. Sure, safe, painless. Beware of imitations offered as substitutes for the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N. O. Putnam & Co., Kingston, proprietors. Use no other.

THE CONDEMNED MURDERER.

The unfortunate man Timothy Milloy, who is to suffer the extreme penalty of the law on Monday next, is stated to be quite resigned to his fate, and pays great attention to his religious duties. He eats and sleeps well, and is more communicative than when he was first sentenced. It is not known whether he will make a confession of guilt, but it is thought that he will leave a written confession behind him. The scaffold was erected yesterday, and is now quite ready for the performance of the final tragedy. It is the same as was used at the last execution, and is built in one corner of the goal yard and cannot be seen from the outside. The executioner has already been appointed, and is said to have already performed similar services.

CATABRE.

A new treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and Treatise free on receipt of price. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada. 13-4f

THE LAND LEAGUE.

The adjourned semi-annual meeting of the Land League was held yesterday afternoon, the President, Mr. C. J. Doherty in the chair.

The report of the Treasurer for the past six months was read and adopted, and the meeting proceeded to the election of officers, with the following result:—Mr. C. J. Doherty, President; Mr. E. Connaughton, Vice President; Mr. T. Buchanan, Treasurer; Mr. B. Wall, Recording Secretary; Mr. M. Kelly, Corresponding Secretary; Mr. J. Redmond, Collecting Treasurer. Executive Committee—Messrs. M. Hart, W. Conroy, M. Donovan, J. Lyons, J. P. Whelan and J. McLean.

Messrs. C. J. Doherty and J. P. Whelan were delegated to attend the convention to be held in Philadelphia on the 25th instant. The elections were held by ballot. Mr. Doherty thanked the members for his re-election, and stated that he accepted the office with a certain regret, as he did not consider it desirable that the offices of the Society should continue always in the same hands. However, he had urged this view upon the League as forcibly as he was able, and as they had chosen to differ with him, he did not feel that he would have a right to retire to acquiesce in their unanimous desire that he should again accept the honorable and responsible office of President of the League.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Catholic Young Men's Society was held in their hall, 1310 St. Catherine street, yesterday afternoon. After routine business the election of officers for the ensuing year was proceeded with, and resulted as follows:—Director and Treasurer, Rev. James Callaghan; President, James F. Fosse; 1st Vice-President, P. F. McCallister; 2nd Vice-President, J. A. McCann; Corresponding Secretary, J. C. McEneaney; Recording Secretary, Jeremiah Coffey; Assistant Recording Secretary, John Parker; Librarian, James F. Neville; Assistant Librarian, T. Partland; Concllors:—T. Harding, P. Donovan, J. E. Fitzgerald, P. T. McGoldrick, H. Smyth, T. Fitzgerald, P. J. Warren, James P. Connaughton, Frank Neville; Marshal, M. Fosse; Assistant Marshal, W. Flanagan. Immediately after the election the Rev. Director installed the new officers and delivered a short address, complimenting the members on the success that had already attended their efforts. A vote of thanks was then passed to the retiring officers, and a special vote to the following ladies and gentlemen who had kindly contributed to the success of the entertainment on the 2nd inst.:—Madams Parrott, Misses A. O'Sullivan and Phemias Allan, Major Hopper and Professor J. A. Fowler.

A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT AT MURDER.

One of the most deliberate attempts at murder ever recorded occurred in this city yesterday afternoon, the following being the particulars: There is an old man about 65 years of age, named George W. Jones alias George Brown, an ex soldier of the American army. He has been employed for some time as a messenger in the service of the Great North-western Telegraph Company. He is a man of an arm, which he lost in one of the many battles in which he was engaged during the late war in the States. He is well known to all the newspaper offices, and had the appearance of being a very quiet, inoffensive old man. According to what we can hear, he married a woman half his age, and of whom he was very jealous, and he was particularly suspicious of a man named

HENRY WITNAUGH.

engaged as a clerk in Labelle's New York tea store, on McGill street. Yesterday afternoon, whilst slightly under the influence of liquor, he went into Labelle's store, and engaged Witnaugh in conversation, and to whom he soon began to use threatening language, and at last, drawing a revolver from his pocket, he fired at Witnaugh, wounding him in the right breast. The wounded man

at once grappled with Jones, and with the help of a fellow clerk succeeded in taking the revolver away from him, after which Jones ran away. Witnaugh then placed the revolver in his pocket, and calling a hack, at once drove to the Montreal General Hospital, where his wound was found to be a very serious one, and

MAY YET PROVE FATAL.

About 4 o'clock word was brought to the Central Station by Mr. Labelle to the effect that one of his clerks had been shot and who was then lying at the Hospital. Deputy Chief Naegle immediately ordered Detective Gladu to go there and investigate the matter. On the officer proceeding to the Hospital he found the wounded man in bed, and at once entered into conversation with him. On being asked his name, he pointed to the card pinned by the officials of the Institution to the wall over his bed. The name given there was Thomas Thompson, aged 42. On being pressed, he confessed what his real name was, and in answer to the questions of the detective, he said that there was not a woman in the case, but during the day a man named Brown came into the store where he was employed, and after calling him some ugly names, shot at him. He at once took the revolver from him, on which Brown replied, "I will buy another."

I'LL TAKE YOUR LIFE

to-day." Detective Gladu then left the wounded man and returned to the Central Station, and on reporting the affair to Chief Paradis he was instructed with the assistance of Detective Murphy to go and arrest the intended murderer, and between 7 and 8 o'clock last evening he arrested the prisoner at his house on Duke street. He was then under the influence of liquor, and willingly went with the officers to the station, where he admitted to them that he had done his shooting and he hoped the bullet would die. He said that his wife did washing for Witnaugh, that he had never found anything wrong between them but suspected something. He then handed the detectives a package marked

"MORPHINE, POISON."

and which appeared to have come from the drug store of Richard Birks, No. 207 McGill street. Prisoner said he intended to swallow this if his victim died. He also handed the officers a letter, which he said he wished published in the papers. The envelope bore the following words:—"My last words and wishes to be compiled with." The letter read as follows:

"MONTREAL, April 3rd, 1883.

"That villain has ruined my peace; I can bear it no longer; he has seduced the woman I loved, the mother of my three dear children; I can bear it no longer; he has me; and my family ruined for ever; I do this to end my troubles in this wicked and unfriendly world; may God have mercy on me; I do this because I can't live in peace with my wife; may God have mercy on her, that she may have time to repent of the wicked sins and unfaithfulness to me.

"(Signed) GEORGE W. JONES, Ex-Sheriff of Floyd County, Indiana, alias GEORGE BROWN."

P. S.—"May God bless them all!—If I did donate my body to McGill College, it is my wish it may do them some good, and if I do not die it will not be my fault. I do this in my sober moments. I wish to leave this unfriendly world, this is my last wish and my last words.

(Signed) GEORGE W. JONES, alias GEORGE BROWN."

The prisoner was brought before the Police Magistrate this morning and remanded in order that the depositions of the wounded man may be taken at the Hospital. The prisoner still expresses a hope that his victim will die.

AN UNWARRANTABLE ATTACK ON A CATHOLIC CONVENT.

An evening contemporary who is not over favorable to Catholic sentiment, faith and practice, published in its issue of last Thursday an article as sensational as it was misleading if not malicious. It was headed "A Prisoner in a Convent," and gave a most sympathetic and piteous description of the horrors of convent life and the inhuman cruelty practiced towards the inmates. That narrative was truthful none but the bigotted or prejudiced would be inclined to believe. Our contemporary, on hearing one side of the story, should not have displayed such unbecoming haste in arriving at the conclusion that the "application of mustard blisters" or the like was indulged in by Catholic institutions, or that the convents are controlled by an uncivilized and brutal influence. A Post reporter repaired to the Hochelaga Convent, the scene of the alleged forcible incarceration of a frail and delicate girl, to ascertain the real facts of the case and to give them to the public as they occurred, and not as they came from the excited imagination of the sympathetic, sorrow-stricken and indignant young man of the *Witness*. On arriving at the convent the Post representative was received with that affability and kindness so characteristic of the Catholic sisterhood and so opposite to what our contemporary would have his readers believe of them. The reporter showed the Lady Superior a copy of the article referred to and asked if there was any truth in it, and also for the particulars of the case.

The sister answered that the article was highly misleading and false from beginning to end. There was, she said, a member of the order who was desirous of returning into the world, but to say that she was held like a prisoner was pure nonsense and malice, as the young lady was at liberty to go at any time she liked. The sister wished to treat as the article with the contempt it deserved, as no Catholic or right thinking person would for a moment believe the matter to be as stated by our contemporary, but as the name of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal had been mentioned in no flattering terms in the article, she referred our reporter to His Lordship. A visit was next paid to the Episcopal Palace, where Mr. Fabre was spoken to on the subject and from whom reliable and correct information was obtained. To fully understand the case the reader must understand the rules governing the members in regard to the vows made by their religious reception. A young lady on entering the convent takes no vows and for two years she is a novice or postulante, being at liberty to leave at any time during that period. At the end of the two years, if she has found herself fitted for the convent life and still wishes to continue in the Order, she takes the vows for five years. Again, when the time expires, she is at liberty to leave. But if she remains she takes the final vows, which are for life. Now, in the case of the lady in question, who is a member of a very respectable family, she has only taken the first vow, but nine months remain of the five years, when she will be as free as though she had never assumed the habit of religion. In the meantime it is utterly untrue to say that she is in any way under personal restraint; she has her duties to fulfil, and attends to them like any other of

the Sisters; she, like them, is free to leave the convent at any moment. But, in spite of the endeavors of her relatives, who wish her to leave at once, she considers herself bound by her vow and willingly remains the remainder of her time. Her father has never been refused to see her, and has had access to her at any time when she has been engaged in her convent duties. His Lordship, in answer to a question, if there was any truth in the statement that he had threatened her father and forbidden him the presence of her, smiled as he replied, "I never threaten any one, and you, my child, know that any one has free access to me at all times. If her father or relations wish to see me let them come; I have never told them not to do so. They or any one else can see me at any time I am not engaged." The readers of the above can see how little truth there was in the article of our contemporary. The simple facts of the matter were that a young lady's relations wished her to leave a convent, and she preferred to remain until she could do so without breaking her vow; but of this our contemporary with its usual love of justice and fair play constructed a thrilling romance on the terrible fate of a prisoner in a convent, which, if confined to its own pages, would have done little harm, but unluckily it has been telegraphed all over the country. Now that the harm is done, we can only hope that the truth will be as widely circulated, and that our contemporary will make amends for the scandal it has invented and propagated.

A PAINFUL END.

A WELL KNOWN MONTREALER KILLED IN A SAW MILL IN MANITOBA.

A telegraphic dispatch to the Chief of Police here announces the death of a well known young Montrealer, Mr. Frank Corley, who left this city about a year ago to go to Manitoba, where he had obtained employment in a saw mill some two hundred miles distant from Winnipeg. From accounts it appears that young Corley met with an accident about the latter end of March by being caught in the belt of the mill and having one of his legs frightfully mutilated, so much so as to necessitate his amputation above the knee. His operation the unfortunate young man bore with great fortitude and was seemingly recovering. On the 28th March, however, he was found to be in a precarious condition, and on Easter Sunday morning died. Strange to say the news of his untimely end did not reach Montreal, where his family reside, until Saturday last, when the news was received by telegraph. Telegraph communication was immediately established, but up to the present the full particulars of the sad accident have not been ascertained, and it is not known in the city and had a large circle of friends. Like many others he determined to seek his fortune in the far West, and at the time of his demise a responsible position under his employers. His remains, it is expected, will reach here on Saturday next.

LACROSSE.

The Shamrock Lacrosse Club won during the season 33 games and lost 11. They were not lost a single match since they were beaten by the Montreal on July 23rd, 1881. The Young Shamrocks won 32 games and lost 4, and have not lost a match during the season. The Shamrock Juniors played 5 matches of which they won three and lost one and one was drawn. The following is the Shamrock's record for the past year:—

| SHAMROCK SENIORS. | Won. | Lost. |
|---|------|-------|
| May 13.....Coughnawaga..... | 4 | 1 |
| May 24.....Cornwall Island Indians..... | 3 | 0 |
| May 24.....Independent (Champion)..... | 2 | 1 |
| July 1.....Cornwall Island..... | 3 | 2 |
| July 15.....Montreal (Champion)..... | 1 | 2 |
| Aug 12.....Coughnawaga..... | 3 | 0 |
| Aug 20.....Independent (Champion)..... | 2 | 1 |
| Sep 2.....Coughnawaga..... | 3 | 0 |
| Sep 24.....Montreal (Champion)..... | 3 | 2 |
| Sep 25.....Cornwall Island..... | 3 | 0 |
| Sep 30.....Toronto in Toronto..... | 3 | 1 |
| Oct 14.....Montreal (Champion)..... | 2 | 1 |
| Oct 21.....Toronto (Champion)..... | 2 | 0 |

| YOUNG SHAMROCKS. | Won. | Lost. |
|---|------|-------|
| June 3.....Brants of Brantford..... | 4 | 0 |
| June 8.....Brants of Brantford..... | 3 | 0 |
| July 9.....Canadians..... | 3 | 0 |
| July 9.....Canadians of Cornwall..... | 3 | 0 |
| July 15.....2nd Twelve of Montreal..... | 3 | 0 |
| Aug 19.....Pelee..... | 3 | 0 |
| Aug 25.....Emerald..... | 3 | 0 |
| Sept 9.....Shamrock Club of Quebec..... | 3 | 0 |
| Sept 9.....White Star..... | 3 | 0 |
| Sept 16.....Cornwall..... | 3 | 0 |
| Sept 30.....Montreal..... | 3 | 1 |
| Oct 2.....Pelee..... | 3 | 0 |
| Oct 2.....Thistle of Quebec..... | 3 | 1 |
| Oct 2.....Indians, Coughnawaga..... | 2 | 0 |

DEATH ON THE TRACK.

Last evening a man named Joseph Roy, employed as brakeman on the Canadian Pacific Railway, was killed on the track. The train was passing over the bridge, and the conductor in charge was on the lookout for Roy, and in coming along at a slow rate about three-quarters of a mile on the other side of the Sault au Recollet Bridge, shortly after turning the curve, he observed a light on the track which he expected was carried by the train. He immediately applied the brakes and reversed his engine, and observed a stationary light, and seeing no person on the track, proceeded at a slow rate, running over the deceased. After the train was stopped it was found that only the engine and half a car had passed over the unfortunate man. When found, he was lying on his face, with his left arm under the same, and his feet inside the rail. It is presumed the deceased sat down and fell asleep, for he had been awake he would have waved his lantern on noticing the train. The Coroner was notified, and proceeded at once to the place, and had the body conveyed to the Morgue to await an inquest. The deceased was married, and lived on Marie Annee street.

ST. MARY'S UNION.

St. Mary's Union is a pious Association (established with the permission and approbation of Right Rev. Michael J. O'Farrell, Bishop of Trenton, N. J.) for the support of homeless children.

The yearly list entitling to a certificate of membership, for either the living or the dead, is 25 cents. Hardly any one will miss this small sum, which secures the benefits of a daily Mass and many other spiritual privileges. Special Masses are offered for the benefit of solicitors (those who procure a number of certificates of membership and dispose of them among their friends).

Solicitors obtaining 25 members will be presented with a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart of Jesus or Mary, as they may select.

An eight-page illustrated paper is published every February, in the interests of the Union and sent to all solicitors for gratuitous distribution among the members on their lists.

Certificates in English, French, or German. Mourning certificates for the dead. Persons desiring to become members or solicitors, will please state how many certificates of each kind they may probably need; also how many papers are required.

For further information address the Director of St. Mary's Union, Rev. James A. McFaul, St. Mary's Cathedral, Trenton, New Jersey.

SCOTCH NEWS.

During last week 854 tons of coal were sent foreign from Greenock, and 193 tons coastwise. There were no shipments of pig-iron.

A photograph of the three imprisoned crofters is now on sale in Edinburgh. The proceeds of the sale are to be given to the crofters on their release.

Last week the mortality of Edinburgh was 101, and the death rate 23 per 1,000 per annum. There were 13 deaths under 1 year, and 32 above 60, of which 4 were above 80 and one above 90 years.

At the annual meeting of Barrhead Total Abstinence Society last week Mr. Bryden, the well known conductor of Saltcoats Convalescent Home, stated that he had passed through his hands 14,000 persons in the Home, besides many thousands privately, without having found it necessary in any case to use intoxicating liquor.

The Glasgow School Board met on Wednesday in Kennedy street Public School, St. Rollox, with over 100 parents who were summoned for neglecting the education of their children. For the most part they were of the careless and indifferent class as to their children's welfare. They were warned that if they failed to send them to school as promised, and if those who did neglected to keep their children at school, the next resort would be prosecution before the Sheriff.

At Port Glasgow recently, Archbishop Erve of Glasgow, laid the memorial stone of new Roman Catholic schools intended to accommodate 800 scholars. The Archbishop afterwards met at a cake and wine banquet in the Town Hall the Provost and several members of the Town Council. His Grace expressed his gratification that Port Glasgow was free from the rankling and bickering which were noticeable among religious denominations in many other towns, and hoped the new schools would further their great object, which was not merely to teach children the leading tenets of their faith, but the principles of good citizenship.

JOHN BRIGHT ON IRELAND. SHAMEFUL VIOLATION OF A SACRED TREATY.

In his recent speech at Glasgow, on the occasion of his installation as Lord Rector, John Bright thus referred to the Irish question:—"From our own history, however, we have some lessons. To two of them I would just for a moment ask your attention. You know just now more about Ireland probably than ever you did before. Our newspapers have written columns about Ireland; our Parliamentary debates are constantly talking about Ireland, and thousands who do not write in newspapers or speak in Parliament—I may say millions—have their hearts heavy often when they consider what has occurred in Ireland within the last three years. But now everybody who can look at Irish history with ordinary clear eyes will admit that if only slight changes had been effected there at no great distance of time, it is probable that none of those misfortunes might have arisen. In reading the account of the accession of William III. to the throne, you will remember that James II. carried on for a time a little war in Ireland in the hope of regaining his throne. About the very last event in that war was the surrender of the city of Limerick in 1691. By the convention or treaty of that surrender the Catholic population of Ireland were promised—they were not guaranteed, but they were promised—a free exercise of their religion. The treaty was not only never carried into effect, but it was immediately violated. In the picturesque language of Irish orators, the city of Limerick is now spoken of as the City of the Violated Treaty. Instead of the people having the free exercise of their religion, there was imposed upon them for a whole century forward the most cruel, galling, odious, and unjust system of laws, which, I think, our Christian people ever inflicted upon another. (Cheers.) I do not doubt in the least that if the conditions of the Treaty of Limerick had been fulfilled, if there had been freedom to the religion of the people, and if, added to that, our Parliament had known how to make the land more free in the two centuries which have since passed, the people of Ireland would have become civilized; peace would have been assured, and the kingdoms would have been united and tranquil."

Referring to India Mr. Bright spoke as follows:—"There is a greater problem than these offered by Canada and Australia, the problem offered us by the great dependencies, our Indian Empire, of which writers and speakers in England are accustomed to boast so much. The great problem of the Indian problem. It is consoling to our consciences to forget as much as possible the millions in which that Empire has been obtained. (Cheers.) One people are proud of the possession of India. They thought it once a land untold and untelling wealth. They know it not so now, but they imagine that the possession of this great Empire gives to these islands and to our population a name which is above every other name, and a power which is above every other power throughout all the kingdoms of the globe. It has added even another title to the ancient monarchy of England. (Cheers from the Conservative students.) It is now forty years since I was first returned as a representative of a constituency to the House of Commons. (Cheers.) From that time, within a year or two, there have been added to the Indian Empire certain dominions—for example, the province of Sindh, the province of Burma, the Kingdom of Oude, the province of the Punjab; I suppose not less than 15,000,000 of people have been brought under the sway of the English crown in India during that time. I may say that these great acquisitions of territory were not obtained without war, and the last of them especially without a somewhat prolonged and uncommonly sanguinary war; but besides there have been two great wars on the frontier, wars with the kingdom and the people of Afghanistan. Two wars were in which none of us who know anything about them feel disposed to take any credit, and one of them, as we know, was a war of extreme, and I will say of hideous disaster. (Cheers, hisses, and a voice, "No politics.") At the present moment the English language is spreading in India with great rapidity. I met two educated and accomplished native gentlemen from Southern India six or seven years ago, and they told me they thought that then there were as many people, natives of India, who could and did read Milton and Shakespeare as there are in this country. (Cheers.) English literature, as a matter of course, will spread where the English language is spoken, and English sciences—I mean sciences such as it appears in English books—will there find students; and with regard to religion, if we do little or nothing to spread among the natives of India the religion which we hold to be true, of this we may be well assured that the English language, and English literature, and

English science must necessarily break down the ancient superstitions and religions of the Indian people. (Cheers.) If this be so, we may come to the certain conclusion that there will grow up in the minds of the natives of India the most cultivated feelings in favor of change and of freedom. In fact, all the good that we are endeavoring to do—and it is more than we have endeavored to do in past years—all the good we endeavor to do by education, by improved legislation, everything that tends to lift the native a little higher—everything of that kind necessarily must tend to give his mind feelings which some time or other will be hostile to the permanent subjection of his country to another country. As an instance, now, you know that the present Governor-General of India is Lord Ripon. (Hisses and cheers.) I quite understand that the mention of Lord Ripon's name calls forth a little diversity of sentiment. (Laughter.) I have had the pleasure of knowing Lord Ripon for many years, since he was very young and first entered Parliament. I know a good deal of what he has done and is doing in India. You have heard probably of some extension of municipal government to the natives of India, and of a proposition to give to a few judges of India somewhat extended powers, under which some offenders, not the natives of India, but the natives of this country, may be tried.

What are the kinds of argument that are used? They say, "India was obtained by the sword, and India must be kept, and can only be kept, by the sword." They say, "That is all very well, but a great Empire that has been conquered by breaking all the Ten Commandments—(laughter)—cannot be retained by the principles of the Sermon of the Mount." (Laughter and cheers.) And, therefore, it is argued that you must make no concession to the great 200,000,000 of people. But if you are teaching them your language, and allowing them to read your books, and teaching them your science, do you mean to say that you can hold this people always, mainly, and only by the sword, and that when you enter the Suez Canal in Egypt and pass the Cape of Good Hope you must throw overboard your New Testament, for they have no meaning to the British Indian Empire? (Cheers.) Of nothing and more certain than that the mild, generous and just administration of Lord Ripon and such as Lord Ripon—(hisses and cheers)—is the greatest security that we can have for the continuance of the present relations between the United Kingdom and India, and is at the same time likely to promote, as long as it shall last, the best interests of both countries. (Cheers.)

DEATH OF MAJOR CONYNGHAM. A PROMINENT IRISH-AMERICAN AUTHOR AND JOURNALIST GONE.

Major David Power Conyngham, editor of the New York Tablet, died last evening at his residence, No. 7 Vandam street, after a short illness. About ten days ago he was seized by a heavy cold, which developed into an acute pneumonia. On Monday of last week he incautiously ventured to visit his office, and suffered in consequence an aggravation of the disease. At 6.25 yesterday his death took place, at the age of 57. Major Conyngham was born near Mullinahone, County Tipperary, Ireland, and inherited a comfortable patrimony in the district. He came of that class known in the old country as gentlemen farmers, and was allied to some who have made their mark in literature and patriotism—notably the late Charles J. Kickham, to whom he stood in the relation of cousin-german. He was educated in part at the Queen's College, Cork, and gave early evidences of literary inclinations. While still very young he aspired to authorship, and one or two works of fiction, published by Duffy of Dublin, won favor for the aspirant and intrinsically possessed merit, giving promise for a successful future. He was in position to participate in the Irish revolutionary movement of '48, and had opportunity of rendering signal aid to the late Colonel John O'Mahony in some of the eventful scenes of that period. After the collapse of the hopes '48 Mr. Conyngham became disaffected with residing in Ireland. Intended by his parents for the priesthood, he felt the want of vocation and abandoned the idea, leaving to his brother, who became a curate in Liverpool, England, and who died some four or five years ago in New York, Rev. Maurice Conyngham, two much coveted distinctions in Irish families. He was for a time Deputy Chairman of the Mullinahone Board of Guardians, and returning to this country about the time of the beginning of civil war, he obtained employment as a reporter on the *Herald*, and was despatched as special correspondent for that paper, and was attached in that capacity to the Irish Brigade, permissibly as one of the staff of that General.

Major Conyngham was industrious, painstaking, and fearless, and many of his war-penned articles at the time had a rugged and racy power investing them. It was while thus employed he gathered the material for his "History of the Irish Brigade," which, exhibiting a careless and hasty style, is still full of informing facts, making it a valuable book of reference. After the war Mr. Conyngham received from the Department at Washington the complimentary commission of Major. In 1866 he became proprietor of the *Irish People*, the organ of the Fenian Brotherhood in those days, and in 1868 founded, in conjunction with the late P. H. Gill, the *Staten Island Leader*. Disposing of his interest in his partner, he became, with the late Richard Walter, proprietor of the *Sunday Democrat*, and after a success in association with Mr. Robert White, Change was, however, the characteristic of Major Conyngham. Ceasing connection with the *Democrat*, he became an attaché of the Post Office Department in New York under the incumbency of Postmaster James, and this position he resigned in order to take editorial management of the New York *Tablet*, with the Messrs. Sadlier, about three years ago. More recently he, in partnership with General M. Edwin, became proprietor of the *Tablet* with editorial control, and under the new management the paper was recovering much of its old-time influence.

Major Conyngham published many works in this city, chief among them "The History of the Irish Brigade," "Lives of the Irish Saints," "The O'Mahoneys," etc. He had facile pen and an aggressive style. In journalism he was bitter and unrelenting, and in the field of book-making often amenable to the caprices of adverse criticism, but always entertaining. Major Conyngham, some few years ago, received from a Western college the honorary distinction of LL.D. He was a genial companion, a hot friend, but a bitter and implacable foe. In American politics he was a free lance rather than a fixed adherent, and in Irish national affairs there was an erratic vagabond which did not permit of attachments for long to any one section. He had hosts of friends as a public man, while personally his enemies were few and not pronounced.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

OTTAWA, April 9.

There were as many rumors flying round yesterday about the Orange bill as there are sets of opinions in Parliament, but it was generally understood towards evening the bill would not come up.

Mr. Wiggins' likeness appeared in the *Free Press* of Saturday. He looks quite calm and grand, if I may say so, and the last man in the world to manufacture a storm.

I suppose you have seen the item about this bottle of explosive matter in the base of the Parliament building. It is in order just now to have dynamite articles in the papers, but it is hardly fair to invent such an atrocious canard as that referred to. There is only one class can suffer from it, namely, poor Irish Catholic employees about the Parliament. The Superintendent of Police laughs at the whole thing. The truth about the matter is, that while two men, one a policeman named Ood, were in the basement on business, a soda water bottle was thrown down from the top by a Government employee, and the two men were terribly scared. I presume they had been reading about the dynamite fiends in England until their nerves were shattered, and that the shattering of the bottle completed the fright.

It is true, though, that the hose belonging to the Vice-Royal residence has been cut by some badly disposed person or persons, who, it is to be hoped, will be discovered and punished.

The great subject of discussion by the *quidnuncs* here after the Orange bill, is the Macdonnell-Tupper correspondence; the general impression is that all the letters are genuine, except that in which the *breed* passage occurs purporting to be from Sir Charles Tupper. The Macdonnell who refers to the "old gent," is a Catholic, son of Sandfield Macdonnell, was Secretary of the United Empire Club, and is the same who insulted Mr. Blake on the floor of the House some time ago.

The arrival of Mr. Anglin in Ontario and his intention to take up his permanent residence in Toronto, is favorably commented upon by Liberals, who are anxious that he should be in Parliament, as they are just now short of able men. His standing and his ability as a journalist will raise the *Tribune* into the position of a powerful organ. It is also rumored he will be in some way or other connected with the *Globe*.

When the House assembled this evening opinion was divided as to whether the Orange bill would or would not be brought up for discussion. Mr. White, of Hastings, was in his place, and though he strove to look composed, it was evident he labored under great excitement. After a while Dalton McGowan went to his desk, and an animated discussion took place, as could be seen by the gesticulations of the two gentlemen. It was evident Mr. White was refusing something in determined fashion, for he shook his head, and in the way of weak-minded men, pulled at his collar occasionally. Mr. McCarthy went away with a look of disappointment on his face, and Mr. White leaned back on his desk, as if victorious. Sir John next went to woo the member for Hastings, and spoke to him, and it is presumed, begged him to withdraw, or at least postpone, his motion for a week. Mr. White refused, but the perspiration streamed down his face. Sir John walked off angry and sombre. White felt sorry, rose, went forward, halted before the Premier's desk, but passed on to Sir Hector Langevin and spoke a few words to him. He was getting bewildered between the devil and the deep sea. He went back to his seat and sat down. The eyes of the House and galleries were centred upon him and every one saw the look of irresolution on his face. In five minutes after the speaker read out "An Act for the Incorporation of the Orange Order of British North America." The time had come and the House was all attention. "When this bill was allowed to stand for another week" said he "it was at the request of the leader of the Government. Since then a committee of the Grand Lodge has been in session, but they have not yet come to a conclusion. If the house allow the bill to stand on the notice paper for another week, no matter who is offended, I shall move for the second reading and hope to get a majority of the votes in this honorable House. No man or body can control me in this matter but the committee,—by whom, by the way, he had been badly used. But committee or no committee, and despite all influence from any quarter whatsoever, he would bring the matter on this day week. I am always ready." When he concluded Mr. White looked around defiantly, and a member cried "No surrender,"—whether in irony or not it is impossible to say.

Mr. Picard asked if Mr. White understood that the *Orange* order would come under the provisions of the general bill introduced by Mr. Ouley a little before.

Mr. White answered the question; he would have the bill and nothing but the bill.

A member—"No surrender."

A hon. Mr. Blake asked Mr. White if he was aware the time of private bills would expire on the 18th, and his bill would, therefore, be too late.

Mr. White shook his head negatively and members laughed. This ended the second act of the comedy.

FROM KAMOURASKA.

KAMOURASKA, April 10.—At eleven o'clock last night the Post Office at this place was totally destroyed by fire, together with a barn and hayrack. Nothing was saved. A sister of the Postmaster perished in the flames. It was with the greatest difficulty that the Registration Office, which was an adjoining building, was saved. The origin of the fire is not known, but is supposed to have originated from a defective chimney.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE WILL HAPPEN AGAIN.

The event has occurred again.