

England be engaged in a great war, the Irish people, assisted by their countrymen in Great Britain and America, may be able to take a fall out of John Bull.

Archbishop Hannan and his Priests.

As before stated, an address was presented by the priests to His Grace the Archbishop on his departure for Rome. The priests from the country missions, who could possibly leave their parishes, came into the city on Friday to bid farewell to their Archbishop.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE LAND LEAGUE FUND.

To the Editor of The Post and True Witness. DEAR SIR.—A voice from the League in Ireland, calling upon their brethren on this continent to assist them in their endeavours to overcome landlordism in our native country has reached us here in St. Ann's, and we take this opportunity of responding to it by contributing to the funds of the League.

The following are the names of the subscribers:—Ptk. Kelly, Sr., \$2; Ptk. Kelly, Jr., 1; Dennis Kelly, 2; Patrick Cleary, 2; Jeffrey Power, 2; Patrick Carney, 1; Bridget Carney, 50c; James Lee, 1; Barney Burns, 1; Julie Tremblay, 1; A. Friend, 1; A. Friend, 2; A. Friend, 1; Mrs. Baptiste Dault, 25c; Michel Leger, 40c; A. Friend, 1; Mr. Monicey, 50c; Mr. P. Cassidy, 1; Mr. Gean, 10c; Mr. Leroux, 25c; Oliver Lemuel, 25c; Mr. F. Dennis, 25c; Mr. Lavigne, 25c; Mr. Saguelor, 10c; Mr. Patrick Kane, 1; Mr. Michael Kane, 1. Total, \$23.85.

To the Editor of The Post and True Witness

DEAR SIR.—Below I append the names of a few of the generous and patriotic Irishmen of this locality, who have placed in my hands twenty-five dollars (\$25), to be forwarded to the Land League Fund, which amount I herewith enclose—proving that here, even up here on the Ottawa, the pulse beats in unison with that of our oppressed and struggling fellow countrymen at home. We know that we express the wishes of our countrymen in general, (an odd viper excepted) when we bid the good work God speed, and pray that it may roll on in strength and volume until our country stands free from injustice and oppression.

DEAR SIR.—Below I append the names of a few of the generous and patriotic Irishmen of this locality, who have placed in my hands twenty-five dollars (\$25), to be forwarded to the Land League Fund, which amount I herewith enclose—proving that here, even up here on the Ottawa, the pulse beats in unison with that of our oppressed and struggling fellow countrymen at home.

CATHOLIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION OF BROCKVILLE.

To the Editor of The Post and True Witness: DEAR SIR.—The annual meeting of this association was held in their rooms, corner of King and St. Andrew streets, on Friday evening last, when the following gentlemen were elected as officers for the ensuing year:—President, Hon. C. F. Fraser; 1st Vice-President, Mr. D. O'Brien; 2nd Vice-President, W. Braniff; Corresponding Secretary, O. K. Fraser; Recording Secretary, H. Downey; Financial Secretary, Jas. H. Kelly; Treasurer, Thomas Brady; Librarian, J. Bann; Marshal, M. McGlade; Deputy-Marshal, J. P. Mervin; Committee of Management, Messrs. R. Downey, R. C. McHenry, M. Kehoe, P. M. Garvey, Jas. O'Brien, C. Callaghan, Thos. Jones, J. Marron, J. Sharkey and M. O'Sullivan. Auditors—Messrs. J. Gerardin and S. Webb.

PERTH NOTES.

Of the many days of excitement of various natures, caused by civic and municipal candidature for membership to political posts of honor, and other festive attractions which usually accompany the Christmas holidays, none proved more attractive, nor did the ancient town of Perth present a more gala appearance than did last Monday, there being no less than four weddings celebrated in the Roman Catholic Church.

Although the morning was storming at a furious rate, and the snow and sleet were whirled through the air at an alarming rapidity, yet, when noon arrived the storm had expended its fury, the snow and sleet had ceased, the sun had lifted its pallid face from behind the distant clouds, and the afternoon gave promise of brilliancy. Prominent amongst the contracting parties were D. J. Hogan, of Huntley, and Miss Devlin, of Drummond, the staid couple being Mr. Whalen, of Nepean, and Miss Devlin, of Perth.

After the ceremony the bridal party retired to Mr. Murray's Hotel, where a few hours of pleasant enjoyment ensued. It might here be remarked that the kind of Mr. and Mrs. Murray to their guests was such as not soon to be forgotten. The wedding party again resumed their journey and proceeded to the residence of the bride's father, where a bountiful repast and a pleasant evening ensued. On the following day the bridal party accompanied by a number of the bride's friends left for her future home where another grand reception awaited them.

May it please Your Grace.

We, the priests of the Archdiocese of Halifax, kneel before you to receive a last blessing ere you take your departure for the Eternal City. We do so with mingled feelings of sorrow and joy. Our sorrow is great at parting, even for a short period of time, with him who has ever proved himself a father to his priests. In hours of distress and sorrow we have ever found you a kind and generous sympathiser; in hours of difficulty and trouble, we have ever found you a prudent, cautious, and wise adviser; in hours of sickness, you have been, if it were possible, a consoling visitor at our bedside; and, at all times, we know that the first thought of your mind, and the first feeling of your heart, have been devoted to the welfare and the good of your priests.

ADDRESS.

A true shepherd, as you are, to the sheep of your flock, is it any wonder that we all have a deep and affectionate love for you? The easy way in which we can approach you, the cordial familiarity, if we may use the word, which you allow between yourself and us, has produced such a family friendship between Archbishop and priests that it has been at once the admiration and the envy of the other bishops of other dioceses who have from time to time visited your Grace.

When you lay on your bed of sickness, hanging between life and death, such sorrow and anguish were in our hearts as were never surpassed by priests grieving over the threatened loss of their pastor, and earnest and continued were the prayers we sent up to God that he in his mercy might restore you to us. And you, yourself, remember the looks of joy and gladness that beamed on our countenances when we gathered around your couch that night on which your medical advisers pronounced you out of danger. Well might you say, as you did that night, that never had Bishop more devoted priests than Your Grace has in us.

Our sorrow at your departure is allayed by the joy we all feel that you are going to kneel at the feet of the Holy Father. When there we shall be with you in heart and in spirit, and when you ask for the Apostolic Benediction you will not forget us, and you will beg His Holiness to send his blessing to his and your devoted children, the priests of the Archdiocese of Halifax.

While you are away our people and ourselves shall be united in constant prayer that God may bless you with a safe and prosperous journey, and trusting that you may soon be back again in our midst we beg to subscribe ourselves Your Grace's most obedient and devoted children in Christ.

(Signed), John, Canon Carmody, St. Patrick's, Halifax; Patrick, Canon Power, St. Mary's, Halifax; Patrick L. Canon Madden, St. Anselm's, Chetacoak; John, Canon Woods, St. Peter's, Dartmouth; Peter Danaher, St. Joseph's, Halifax; Samuel S. Biggs, St. Patrick's, Halifax; Philip M. Holden, St. Joseph's, Kentville; Edward F. Murphy, St. Mary's, Halifax; David C. O'Connor, Bedford and Truro; W. B. Hamilton, London-derry Mines; Charles Underwood, Sheet Harbor; James Scott, Upper Prospect; Patrick Donnelly, Amherst; Richard Kearns, President St. Mary's College; George H. Ellis, St. Mary's, Halifax; James T. Bresnan, Berring Cove; Edward J. McCarthy, Cheest; Eugene d'Hoornie, St. Ann's, Eel Brook; Philip Walsh, D. D. Hamilton, Bermuda; Wm. McLeod, St. Peter's, Antico; John M. Manning, Tuxton Wedge; Patrick W. Brown, St. Gregory's, Yarmouth; J. G. Bernard, St. Vincent of Paul, Salmon River; James Daley, St. Martin's, Church Point; William J. Mihan, St. Bernard's, Weymouth; Michael Driscoll, Digby; Thomas Butler, St. Jerome's, Caledonia; Hugh Malone, Transfiguration, Parrsboro; Thomas J. Grace, St. Denis, Minudie.

At the conclusion of the address the priests all knelt and received the Episcopal Benediction from His Grace, who was visibly affected.

REPLY.

His Grace could not, he said in reply, make any adequate response to the touching address they had honored him with. He would not attempt it, for, sprung on him so suddenly as this was, he could not clothe in suitable words what he would like to say to them. In spite of his feelings, however, he would say that he thanked them from his heart for the affectionate expression of respect and attachment they had manifested towards him, and which had prompted them to gather around him in such numbers on that night. He said they had referred to the easy access they had to him, but he must remind them that if he extended a cordial welcome to the priests who approached this house he was only preserving the traditional hospitality which had ever distinguished the dwelling place of the Archbishops of Halifax. The two Archbishops who had preceded him had ever been famed for the kind and genial way they had always received those who visited them, and living as he had done for forty years in this house under the administration of both he had done all he could to foster that spirit of hospitality. He would continue ever to do the same and he trusted and hoped that whosoever his successor might be he would follow in the same footsteps. There were times when his occupations prevented him from showing them all the attention he would like to bestow; but he was always satisfied that they would never be neglected. He was well aware that Father Power's room was ever open to them, and they always have there the same hearty greeting with which he himself tried to receive them, for he must bear testimony that Father Power had imbibed that same spirit

of hospitality which had ever been characteristic of this house. In the address they had spoken of him in flattering and undeserved terms; but no one was more sensible of his faults and shortcomings than he himself, but he could safely say that the interests of religion, the interests of the people, and the interests of the priests themselves always guided him in everything which he had done in the administration of his diocese. One source of great anxiety to him was always the changing of priests from one part of the diocese to another, and never did he make a change until he felt absolutely certain that that change was the right thing to bring about. Over and over again he was accustomed to turn such matters in his mind and sometimes it was after months of consideration, during which sleepless nights were passed by him, that he formed his decisions. He always considered in these matters the difficulties and trials of their positions. The absence of congenial society, that is ever a cause of keen suffering to an educated gentleman, the hardships of travelling through such a bleak country, exposed as they are at times whole nights to the inclemency of severe winters, the struggle for life itself which many have to make by reason of the poverty of their missions—all these difficulties made him appreciate in the highest degree the self-sacrificing spirit which animated his priests. Some of them had labored for long years in the vineyard of Christ; others had only just commenced their missionary career, but the same spirit and zeal, he was delighted to say, inspired them all. He had been enabled, thank God, to station priests in places where the spiritual consolation had hitherto been afforded the people only from time to time; and one of his ideas in going to Europe was to obtain more priests to supply the wants of his diocese. When in audience with the Holy Father he would not fail to bring all this before his notice, and he would solicit a special benediction on their behalf.

Again, in conclusion, he thanked them for all their kindness and devotion, to him, and, if God spared him to return, they might rest assured that it would be his effort still more to extend the hand of hospitality and kindness to them and to make himself worthy of the high appreciation they entertained for him.

At the conclusion of the reply, Sir Edward Kenny stepped forward and requested a parting blessing; simultaneously all those present knelt, and His Grace, in the most feeling manner, pronounced the episcopal benediction. —Halifax Chronicle.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The new Roman Catholic Church in Galt has just been opened.

A new Roman Catholic church has just been opened at Bothwell.

The dedication of the new Roman Catholic church at Chelsea took place the other day, Bishop Duhamel officiating. The structure cost about \$7,000.

Bridget Malone, who has been housekeeper for the last thirty-four years for Mr. Laurent Tetu, has left some \$2,000 to different Roman Catholic charitable institutions in Quebec.

The Irish at home and abroad will be delighted to know that the Archbishop of Tuam celebrated on Christmas morning his three Masses without leaving the altar, as he did on Christmas Day in the year 1814—sixty-six years ago!

Some sacrilegious wretch recently entered the little Catholic Church on the Esplanade Road, not far from Victoria, B.C., and stole the entire altar service. The discovery was not made till Sunday, when the priest repaired to the church to say mass.

The College of Cardinals in Rome have undertaken to erect a statue to the memory of the late pope Pío Nono, the model of which has just been finished by the sculptor Jacometti. Pío Nono is represented in his stole, kneeling at a low prie-Dieu. The statue is to be executed in white marble and will be placed in one of the churches of Rome, probably in the basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore.

Says the New York Methodist.—The history of Roman Catholic missions during the last four hundred years, for earnest zeal and self-sacrificing devotion, coupled with a far-reaching estimate of agencies to be used, and results to be accomplished, has very few parallels in all the records of human heroism. The motives that impelled to such efforts and personal sacrifices were probably very much mixed with other elements than simple zeal for Christ's cause and tender concerns for perishing souls; but whatever they were, they were effective in developing a species of heroism to which Protestant missionary movements have produced but few parallels.

ROBBERY AT LA BONNE ST. ANNE.—During the Christmas midnight mass at La Bonne St. Anne, it appears that two men, wearing masks, entered a house there, whose proprietor was absent at church, his wife being the only person at home. Approaching the terrified Madame Giguere—for that was her name—they warned her that if she budged or cried out, she would be a dead woman. Then while one of them kept guard over her, the other ransacked the premises from garret to cellar. Finally, the two robbers withdrew carrying away with them two overcoats, a fur cap, and \$47 in money. They, however, did not take two watches that were hanging up in their full sight on the wall, because, presumably, one of these watches was worthless and the other had the name of the owner engraved inside. It is thought from this incident that the robbers were strangers neither to the parish nor to the victimized family, and that they knew of the absence of all the male members of the household and designedly took advantage of it to effect their nefarious purpose. It was reported in town last night that some of the stolen articles had been sent back to the house, but be this as it may, Judge Chabouan, accompanied by Mr. Murray, Clerk of the Peace, and Mr. Gale, High Constable, left at ten o'clock this morning for St. Anne, to thoroughly investigate the whole affair. —Quebec Telegraph.

BREVITIES.

Serious floods are reported in Spain.

Weather in England still remains very cold and wintry.

A training school for nurses is being established in Chicago.

France has withdrawn her arbitration proposal on the Greek frontier question.

The Hanlan-Laycock race will be rowed on Saturday, at 4 p.m., weather permitting.

The woman under medical treatment at Fredericton, N. B., is said to have swallowed a lizard.

A person answering the description of the Bradford missing man, J. B. Sage, has been found near Chicago.

An official statement estimates the net cost of the war in Afghanistan at £17,500,000, including frontier railways.

Mr. Glen, M.P., has received a petition from South Ontario against the Syndicate with over eleven hundred signatures.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

ADVENTURES OF SIR MYLES O'REGAN.

Mr. Editor,—I am now a week in this great and glorious country. I have recruited myself considerably. I am getting fat and contented with my lot in life. What a difference there is between Ireland and England. If some of the British population are poor they have the consolation of helping to govern a great part of the world, or think they have at least. If two or three hundred thousand of London's population have to go to bed supperless (when they can procure a bed) the feeling that they are suppressing the Boers or coercing the Irish sends a thrill of exultation to their hearts. It is truly a grand thing to belong to a great imperial nation, especially to that part of it which knows where its board next week is to come from. My salary as Assistant Usher of the Back Stairs in waiting is not large—a nominal sum of £750 a year, but then the duties are not fatiguing. Now there are the Dukes of Wellington, Marlborough, St. Albans, Richmond and others—descendants of great generals and mistresses of a King—who get thousands a year each, and what have they done for it? Not that I am envious or jealous, but I do think a man who has suffered so much for his country as I should be encouraged to suffer still more by a better place. Let me see what is this I suffered. But it does not matter. I took a nice house in Belgrave, wrote a few letters to the Times about myself and my misfortunes, was elected a member of a few aristocratic clubs, and was soon floating along in the middle of the stream of society happy and joyous as a bird just set free from a cage. I was unfortunate in not meeting this hero of my dreams, my old friend D'Israeli. I cannot bring myself to call him Beaconsfield. When we knew each other he was Mr. D. and I was Mr. O'Regan, and now he has forged ahead and created himself a K. G., while he has made his royal mistress an Empress. Great man is D'Israeli. He stirs abroad but rarely now and then only in company with a duke, for my old friend is a thorough-going snob and tuft-hunter. But I was determined to see him, and see him I did with great difficulty. I managed in this way. Knowing that he loves to dabble in oriental literature, about which he knows as much as your Joe Beef of Montreal, I disguised myself in a long flowing beard that reached to the middle of my shins, and looking like a venerable Jewish rabbi as I did, I went to the Premier's house in Piccadilly and knocked. The door was opened by Lord Corry, Beaconsfield's valet-de-chambre. A lovable feature of Dizzy and characteristic of his genius, is that he will not allow any one near him lower in rank than a lord, and even his cook is a Baron. Look at his novels. All his characters belong to the nobility, and if he mentions a Mister it is merely as a villain or huckster.

"What do you want?" said Lord Corry.

"Can you speak the Barmah lankitch, great princely lord?" said I. "I would half spit with the Mogul—Great Beonfill."

"What the hell do you want? Come in, anyway, you look like a Brahmin or Isbbi, or some such Semitic huffer, and I may be able to amuse the old buff."

"Yaiz, Sahib, I know; Robbia Gladstone gave him the gout very bad, and that the poor patient suffers without swearing," and saying this in the galked, the great Jingo sat along near the grate Turkish fashion, and he smoked a chibouque also in Turkish fashion. He loves to be oriental. He took the chibouque from his mouth now and then, and inserted one of his great toes instead, for you must know, Mr. Editor, that the gout is painful, otherwise one would think the Knight might have fallen into his second childhood, and was amusing himself looking at the Order of the Garter around the calf of his leg.

"Say, Corry," cried D'Israeli with a cry of rage, "who is this venerable cuss? Am I never to be let alone?"

"It is a Chief Brahmin from Bengal, my Lord, who comes to give you his opinion of the Aryan and Semitic races. I thought he'd amuse you."

"Hurry," growled the author of Endymion to me, "take a chair or seat yourself in Eastern fashion, which you will!"

"Thank you, my Lord, I'll follow your glorious example," and down I squatted on the carpet with the easy grace natural to the Irish O'Regan.

"My Secretary represents you as a high class Brahmin, and if such be the case, I'm not sorry you have never yet mastered the mystery of the Nirvana, nor have I come across any philosopher that could explain it to my satisfaction. The Semitic races are prone to accept negative doctrines without careful enquiry, and although one of that great branch of the human family, myself, I would fain take nothing for granted."

"Faith, and my Lord, this same Nirvana is a mighty queer thing, which I am not as well posted in as a good Tory should. Now if 'twas boycotting you wanted explained—"

"Say, scoundrel, what means this travesty? You are no Brahmin, but an Irishman, and for aught I know, a Fenian, with dynamite in your pocket. Ha! by the head of Victoria Regina, you have a false beard," and as he spoke, he grasped the venerable appendage and wrenched it from my face. His astonishment was so great on seeing my face, that he had no time to call out before I seized one of his gony toes, and gave it such a squeeze that he nearly fainted.

"Oh! sir," he screamed, "who are you? Mercy! mercy!"

"Why, you old idiot, don't you know one of your most ardent and sincere admirers, I am Sir Myles O'Regan?"

"Oh, you are, and what brings you here, pray. I understand by the papers you have been appointed Assistant Back-stairs in waiting. Well, I'll have my friend the Queen discharge you for insolvency."

"You'll do no such thing. Forster has appointed me, and Forster is stronger than you. But, you driveller, can't you see what advantage you possess in having a friend on the back stairs. When you go round by the back stairs to see Her Majesty and intrigue against Gladstone, is it not good I should be in my place to watch over you? And I might prevent you if I were so minded?"

"You are always right, but please let go my toe. You Irish are so impulsive."

"D'zy is not such a bad fellow when he is not crossed. I stayed with him a few hours, drank with him, smoked with him and agreed with him that bullets and emigration were the only true remedies for the evils of Ireland, although it was with regret and a feeling of want of loyalty to Forster that I surrendered buckshot and substituted bullets therefor."

After a few hours conversation on "Endymion," I parted from the ex-Premier on the understanding that we were firm friends and allies *sub rosa*.

Mr. Glen, M.P., has received a petition from South Ontario against the Syndicate with over eleven hundred signatures.

London, 7th January, 1891.

Myles O'Regan, Bart.

ST. GABRIEL VILLAGE.

ELECTION OF COUNCILLORS.

The final result of the elections recently, in spite of the great efforts of the supporters of the late majority in the Council was:—Milton, 405; Fanning, 384; McConomy, 379; Germain, 279; Pare, 260; Favreau, 231; McKeown, 23. The result was received with great cheers by the friends of the successful candidates.

A MONSTER MEETING.

IN NEW YORK ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT WHICH PARNELL AND DAVITT WILL BE PRESENT.—IRISH SOCIETIES AND DELEGATES HERE, INVITED.

An idea which will in all probability carry with it the support of every Irishman, or his descendant here, has just been communicated to us. We understand that preparations are now going forward for a monster demonstration of American public opinion, in the shape of a procession and convention to take place in New York on St. Patrick's Day, at which societies and delegates from every city in the Union and Canada are to be present. The great Irish agitators Messrs. Charles Stewart Parnell and Michael Davitt, will also promote to the greatness of the day by their presence. The various Irish national societies here will all be invited, and one of the greatest demonstrations of the age is expected to be witnessed. With the rather meagre information now at our disposal no definite information can be given, but further particulars are expected.

PILFERING FROM A WRECK.

On last Thursday a Grand Trunk car jumped the track on the bridge at St. Ann's. It contained several hundred dollars worth of freight, and which, by the accident, lay strewn and exposed on the ice. A number of the inhabitants gathered around and began to pilfer everyone for himself. Among these Detective Flynn of the Grand Trunk Railway ferreted out Pierre Benault, and two brothers, Thomas and Joseph Ranger, whom he arrested. Several articles of the wreck were found in their possession. This morning, the Magistrate on being informed that Thomas Ranger was going to be married to-morrow, discharged him on his pleading guilty. The other two pleaded guilty, and are remanded until Wednesday, when Detective Flynn expects to have several other offenders arrested, and they will be all tried on once.

NASAL CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

It is a positive fact that these diseases are cured by Dr. Souville's Spirometer. Full instructions for treatment sent by letter, and the instruments expressed to any address. Physicians and sufferers are cordially invited to test the Spirometer free of charge. Treatment simple, painless, and cures speedily effected. Instruments at reasonable price. Send for particulars to Dr. M. Souville, ex Aide-Surgeon French Army, 13 Phillips' Square, Montreal. All letters must contain stamp for reply.

PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING NOTICES.

[From the Montreal Gazette, Dec. 21th, 1880.]

WE ARE PLEASED to notice that a great many of our best citizens have bought Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer, which is used for the cure of those terrible diseases known by the name of Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma, and is so highly spoken of as if those instruments and preparations were infallible in the cure of such complaints, and to satisfy our curiosity we visited Dr. M. Souville at his office, 13 Phillips' Square, Montreal, and gave a thorough examination of his invention, so that we could speak with our own authority of it. We think that such a method, which conveys medicinal properties direct to the organs affected by those distressing diseases, cannot fail to be a benefit to humanity, instead of pouring drugs into the stomach and deranging digestion. These wonderful instruments, with their contents, were invented by Dr. M. Souville, after long and careful experiments in chemical analysis, and used in hundreds of cases treated by him in the hospitals of Europe. We find the Doctor a well-learned gentleman, and he invites physicians and sufferers to try his instruments free of charge.

[From the Montreal Star, Oct. 23rd, 1880.]

By request we visited the offices of Dr. Souville, 13 Phillips Square, and examined his invention called Spirometer, with the aid of which he treats the above diseases. The instrument is an ingenious contrivance, and enables the patient to inhale the vapors arising from the medicines used in a simple and effective manner. The merits of this mode of treatment have been recognized by some of the principal hospitals in Europe, where they are constantly in use. We have no doubt the Doctor will meet every success here, where there are a large number suffering from Asthma and Lung Diseases.

[From the Montreal Gazette, Nov. 8th, 1880.]

There recently arrived in this city from Paris a Dr. Souville, bringing with him his invention, called the Spirometer, for the cure of such troublesome and hitherto well-nigh incurable diseases as asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, and the like, either chronic or transient. The Doctor has fixed upon 13 Phillips Square as an office, where we paid him a visit on Saturday last. Intellectual, evidently well skilled in anatomy and physiology, linguist, capable of speaking five languages, and possessing, apparently, thorough knowledge of all the phases and details of the various respiratory diseases from practical observation. Dr. Souville proceeded to explain the *modus operandi* of his invention—the Spirometer. It is ingenious yet simple, and after hearing the Doctor's explanations, the treatment—that of inhalation—seems very sensible. Certain medications are placed in the instrument, and are thence inhaled by the sufferer. These inhalations are naturally carried direct to the organs affected by disease, and, of course, prove in this manner by far the most effective. In Europe this mode of treatment is now thoroughly recognized and practised, and we learn that since his arrival here Dr. Souville has treated most successfully several of our own citizens. Persons suffering with such diseases as head this article should not hesitate to visit the Doctor, who gladly explains his method free of any charge. He deserves success, and if able to achieve only half of what is claimed, he will, indeed, be a benefactor of mankind.

New York, Jan. 11.—The Parnell Land League of America forwarded yesterday \$1,500 to Patrick Egan, treasurer of the Land League in Dublin.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 15.—The Globe correspondent publishes a cablegram from Parnell, in which he says: "It is rumored on good authority that the Government wishes and may try to create a pretext to expel or seize the Irish national representatives in Parliament, because our attitude renders the immediate passing of any proposed coercion for Ireland highly improbable. Shaw's defection has long been discounted, and has no significance. There is no flinching in the popular mind of Ireland. Her people are firmly bent on this—the final struggle with the exactions of landlordism."

ROUND THE WORLD.

Governor Seymour is seriously ill.

Sing Sing convicts are farmed out to contractors.

A Jew was recently crucified in Morocco for usury.

Jefferson Davis and his wife are going to Europe next summer.

Two separate issues of the St. Louis Times, by rival claimants to the ownership, are published every day.

There are about fifty vacant houses in St. Thomas at present—a larger number than known before in years.

A number of men employed at a Sarnia elevator recently handling barley, had their hands badly poisoned.

Workmen in the Weber Piano factory, New York, struck yesterday against a ten per cent reduction in their wages.

Brooke Cheese factory turned out 128,216 lbs. of cheese from 1,274,595 lbs. of milk. Over \$11,000 was paid to the patrons.

T. H. Preston, formerly of Ottawa, has taken possession of the Walkerton Telescope, and will greatly improve it.

A writer on dogs says that every one given to seditious pursuits ought to keep a dog, as the necessity of giving exercise to the dog will exercise the man.

Application is to be made to the Legislature of Ontario for a bill to erect the district of Parry sound into a county under the name of the County of Tegin.

The following is an epitaph from a tomb near Versailles: Except in 1859, during which for several days she took lessons on the piano, her life was without a stain.

Sir R. Wallace, who has done so much for the poor of Paris, wishes to get up a colossal ball in their aid, at which every nation is to be represented by its most picturesque costumes.

Niagara is now in its glory. The Horseshoe Fall is frozen solid two hundred feet from either shore, and the ice mountains in front of the falls have reached a height of upward of 120 feet.

August Ledler's wife had pneumonia at Fond du Lac, and he was advised to lay a warm flat iron on her chest. He was drunk when he applied the remedy, and caused her death by using a red-hot iron.

The Earl of Dunmore's concerts are a feature of the musical season in London. The Earl conducts the orchestra in person. The our of opening is 11 P. M., and that for closing 2 A. M. Smoking is allowed.

Slosson, the American champion billiard player, has returned home to New York. He speaks in indignant terms of the manner in which he was cheated out of the victory, in the recent match with Vignaux.

Mrs. Sifton, the oldest person in the county of Middlesex, lives in Appin. She is now 105 years of age. She is remarkably vigorous, makes up her own bed every morning, and can get around quite lively.

John Musgrove has sold his farm of forty acres on the Bow-twick line, Southwold, to Thomas Thomas for \$3,000. Mr. Musgrove has purchased another farm of 100 acres in Delaware from Mr. Malou for \$4,650.

The protectionists have had a set-back at the antipodes. Notwithstanding an active high-tariff propaganda, the voters of New South Wales, the mother colony of Australia, have again elected a free-trade Assembly.

If the Burdett-Count's estate is carried into the courts, as is now threatened, to test the validity in the clause in the will about marriage with a foreigner, even that clause for some may dwindle like a snow man under the sun.

With an increased production of spirits from 15,022,960 gallons in 1879 to 18,619,383 gallons in 1880, Peoria, Ill., claims to be the largest spirit producing city in the world. The internal revenue for last year amounted to \$10,694,421.

A Cambridge (England) correspondent remarks that, to those delighting in long sermons, Bishop Littlejohn's visit to that university has given great satisfaction. The Council of the Senate proposes to confer on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

The French of New Orleans are a third of the whole population. They almost exclusively occupy all the lower or older part of the city, speak French in their daily intercourse, and have little to do, in trade or society, with the rest of the people.

Two old soldiers, one of whom fought under Napoleon at Waterloo, while the other fought under Wellington at the same battle, partake of the sacrament at the communion table in the Marcy Avenue Baptist Church in Brooklyn once a month, side by side.

A memorial presented to the Home Secretary by various London parish vestries protests against further operations under the Artisans' Dwellings act, and states that the Metropolitan Board of Works has lost \$2,810,000 by its purchase of property under that act.

Many remarkable incidents took place at the last English election, but probably no more extraordinary item occurred in any election agent's account than in one furnished when Sir Francis Burdett stood for Middlesex: "To extraordinary mental anxiety on your account, \$2,500."

It is a melancholy fact that crystal palaces do not pay. That at Sydney has been a financial failure, and now the Alexandra Palace, on the northern heights of London, with its beautiful park of 470 acres, is announced for sale next month. The expense of keeping up these places is so large as to absorb all the profits.

The Police Board of St. Louis were petitioned by the colored Republican Union of that city to recognize the status of the negro as a citizen by making some African policemen. The petition, although it cited the fact that in several Southern cities, for example Memphis, negroes were already employed as policemen, was rejected.