

morning dully and heavily breaks, it so finds him. He has not slept for a moment the whole night through.

CHAPTER IX.

A LONG JOURNEY.

That night Giles Sleasford dies. A little group surrounds his bed—the doctor, the clergyman, a magistrate, his son Jud, and Dan just within the door. And the last words of the dying man are these: "Nobody done it. It was an accident. He's acted—all equars with me—and—it shan't be said—Giles Sleasford—played it low down on him. I've told the truth—to the young gent— Nobody done it. I fell on the knife. You—gents all—remember that when I'm—toss up."

With many gasps he says this—the gray shade of death on his face, his clammy moisture on his brow. There is a prolonged death struggle, the strong life within him fights hard, but the rattle sounds, he stiffens out with a shiver through all his limbs, and lies before them—dead.

And John Abbott is vindicated! It is the doctor who brings the news to the master of Abbott Wood—the doctor, who is also the family physician of the Abbots. He rides with a very grave face, yet curious to see how the man will take it. Yes, the servant said, doubtfully, his master is in, but he doesn't know whether he will see any one. Dr. Gillean scribbles a line or two, folds it up, sends it, and the result is he is shown at once to Mr. Abbott's study. There, Mr. Abbott, unshorn and haggard, with bloodshot eyes and disordered dress, sits and looks at him with sullen suspicion as he comes in.

"What is this message of yours?" he demands, surlily. "I am not well to-day. I did not want to see any one."

"I came from Sleasford," interrupts the doctor, regarding him covertly. "The man Giles is dead."

"Dead!" John Abbott says. "Dead!" The last trace of florid color leaves his face, and leaves it perfectly livid. "Dead!" he repeats, with a dull, vacant stare.

"Dead!" reiterates Dr. Gillean. "I have just left his death-bed. Mr. Abbott, he says, his hand on the millionaire's arm, "it is known throughout the place that you were the man who visited him at midnight on the night before last!"

John Abbott turns his inflamed eyes upon the physician's face, still in that dazed, vacant way. "Well?" he says, moistening his dry lips.

"It is known you had a struggle with him, that violent words passed. It is known that for years he has held some secret power over you. Pardon me for repeating all this, but it is public talk now in Brighton. You have been suspected of—killing Giles Sleasford."

"It isn't true, Mr. Abbott answers, still in that dull slow way, so unlike his usual furious manner over even trifles. I didn't kill him."

"No," the doctor says: "although your own assertion would not vindicate you, but he has."

"What?" "On his death-bed, just now, his last words were a vindication of you."

John Abbott gives a great gasp—whether of amazement or relief the doctor cannot tell—stares at him a moment, grasps the arms of his chair, sits erect, and waits.

"His last words vindicate you," repeats the medical man, emphatically. "Nobody did it—I repeat what he said—it was an accident. I fell on the knife." Mr. Powers and the Reverend Cyrus Brown were both listening, as were also his sons. My dear sir, I congratulate myself on being the first to bring you this good news."

(To be Continued.)

Millions of packages of the Diamond Dyes have been sold without a single complaint. Everywhere they are the favorite dyes.

PAVITT HONORED. Received with enthusiasm at the Academy of Music—Charges answered—specific replies to a long catalogue of accusations—No breach with Parnell.

[N. Y. Herald, June 20th.]

A large audience filled the Academy of Music last night, in response to the announcement that Michael Davitt was to be the speaker of the evening. The platform was occupied by a number of prominent citizens with the flag of the sixty-ninth regiment. Mr. Davitt's presence on the stage was the signal for a loud burst of applause, prolonged and repeated. He was accompanied by Judge Van Hoesen, of the Court of Common Pleas; Professor Brophy, the Rev. Dr. McGlynn and Mr. Redmond. Besides these there were on the stage Jordan L. Mott, Dr. Wallace, Nelson J. Waterbury, Dr. Constantine, J. Maguire, The Rev. Thomas J. Lynch, the Rev. Father McCorry, Charles A. O'Rourke, Miss Ellen Ford, Miss Davitt, Miss O'Leary, Mrs. Parnell. Later, while Mr. Davitt was speaking, Mrs. Parnell, mother of Charles Stewart Parnell, accompanied by Miss Rose D'Erina, arrived. She was enthusiastically received, the entire audience rising to their feet and cheering repeatedly in the enthusiasm of their greeting. Mr. Davitt stopped speaking and shook hands with Mrs. Parnell. There were present also delegates from the Wexford Club, the Kerry-men's Benevolent Association, the Limerick Men's Association, the Clan-na-Gael, the Father Matthew Societies of Troy, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken, Montclair, Albany, Paterson, Newark and Yonkers, also representatives of the Central Labor Union. Letters expressive of sympathy with the objects of the meeting from a number of distinguished gentlemen were read, among which was a communication from Senator David Davis.

Judge Van Hoesen presided, and delivered a stirring address, in which he welcomed Davitt as the hero of the hour. Mr. Davitt then stepped forward and was received with tumultuous cheering. He said: "This is my third visit to America in behalf of Ireland. On each of my former visits to this country I came from an English prison; on this occasion I come from an English prison also. (Hisses and applause.) On the former two occasions I had to face an indictment made against me by the English Government. I had now, in America, I have to face an indictment made against me by Irishmen. (Cries of "No, no.") I have always answered charges made against me, whether those charges came from enemies or from pretended friends. I will be pardoned if I occupy the time of the meeting to-night by answering the charges which have been made against me by those who called themselves my friends some time ago.

These charges are as follows:—1. Splitting up the Land League movement. 2. Setting up myself as Mr. Parnell's rival. 3. Promulgating a new departure. 4. Abandoning the Land League programme. 5. Going in for communism. 6. Falling into the hands of Henry George. 7. Being run by the Irish. 8. Intending to start a new fund. 9. Handing over the land of Ireland to the English Government. (Laughter.) 10. Abandoning Irish nationality. 11. Repudiating the Irish nationalists. 12. And going in for an alliance with the people of England.

I believe there would have been a thirteenth accusation, only thirteen is an unlucky number—(laughter)—and that thirteenth charge, had it been made, would have been that I came to America in the interest of the Irish landlords. (Laughter.) To each and all of these charges I beg most respectfully to plead "not guilty." (Loud applause.) I constitute you a jury—(a voice, "We will acquit you")—to try me upon these charges, and I am willing to accept the chairman of the evening as the judge. (Applause.) I will therefore claim your patience and the privilege of answering all these charges in detail. First, in reference to splitting up the Land League movement. The one grand object of my life has been to unite the whole Irish race in brotherhood and resolve for the social redemption of the people of Ireland—(applause)—feeling a moral certainty that the power which would be thus consolidated would also strike for Ireland's legislative independence—(applause)—by settling with the mailed hand of solid organization the instrument of social and political despotism—Irish landlordism. (Applause.) I have set myself down to the accomplishment of this work upon purely mechanical methods. I count only upon moral objective agencies in the abolition of Irish landlordism. The task is not one of sentimental resolve but of purely practical enterprise. How, therefore, could I be guilty of promoting discussion or contemplating the division of Land League power when Irish landlordism is struggling against strangulation at the hands of United Ireland? (Applause.) Second charge—Setting up for rivalry with Mr. Parnell. Where and when have I uttered a single expression that could justify such a charge? Am I to be held accountable for every indiscreet opinion? (Cries of "No" and applause.)

At this point Mrs. Davis Parnell came upon the stage and was received with deafening applause. Mr. Davitt ceased speaking and took her by the hand. He then continued: "I have never had any ambition in the Land League movement save that of working effectively for the special redemption of Ireland. The only reward I look forward to is the compliment of that task before I die. The Irish people would never accept me as a leader, because I belong to the ranks of the people. Mr. Parnell has all the qualifications of leadership—(applause)—in an Irish movement, and an advocate with being a free-lance in Ireland's cause. Third charge—Promulgating a new departure." This is a charge that rests for basis upon a misconception of my Liverpool speech. I simply explained in Liverpool what I first uttered in Westport, that "no settlement of the Irish land question shall be final or satisfactory that does not give back to the people of Ireland the land of Ireland as the national property." (Applause.) I propose no new departure, notwithstanding all the statements to the contrary. (Applause.) Fourth charge—Abandoning the Land League programme. In my humble opinion the Land League programme was to pull down landlordism and win the land of Ireland for the people of Ireland—(applause) and so I said in Liverpool.

NOT A COMMUNIST. Fifth charge—Going for communism. I am ignorant of the meaning of the word, but if I am charged with what we are familiar with as communism in Paris, I tell those who accuse me of it that they lie in their throats. (Applause.) Sixth charge—I have not fallen into Mr. George's hands, nor into those of his opponents. Mr. George, though not an Irishman, has gone to Ireland to help the

Irish people. (Applause.) Mr. Davitt continued to take up the other charges seriatim. He denied that he was run by any Irish party; that it was his intention to start a new fund in America. The only foundation for such a charge might be the fact that Miss Anna Parnell had entrusted to him cancelled checks to the amount of \$5,000 to be sold for the benefit of the Ladies' Land League in Ireland. He denied, amid laughter, that he was guilty of an attempt to hand over the land of Ireland to the British Government. The words I uttered in Liverpool, said Mr. Davitt, and what I repeat here, were:—"The present is the most opportune time that has presented itself for the solution of the Anglo-Irish difficulty since the passage of the act of union, and the only effectual remedy, in my opinion, is self-government for Ireland and the nationalization of land and the administration of an Irish Parliament." (Applause.) Do you think this would be handing over the land of Ireland to the British Government? (Cries of "No, no.") I say it would be handing over the land of Ireland to the people of Ireland, and this is what I mean by "The land for the people."

UTTERLY UNFOUNDED. Mr. Davitt, continuing, repudiated the charge of abandoning Irish nationality or of forming alliances with the English people. "These are the charges," he continued, "and I declare them nearly all founded upon telegraphic summaries of my Liverpool speech. Now allow me a word or two on Mr. Parnell's remarks as given in Sunday's Herald. (Hisses and a voice, "Down with the Herald.") No, no, said Mr. Davitt, I don't want any hissing against any paper or any person on this side of the Atlantic. I believe that Mr. Parnell's criticism of my Liverpool speech was not a fair one. Nothing has given me more pleasure since arriving in this country than the discovery that the New York Herald had embraced Mr. Parnell's ideas and gone in for the abolition of Irish landlordism. (Applause.) It was not always thus—(cries of "No, no," and laughter)—and I beg to congratulate the honorable member for rebel Cork on the conquest which he has made. (Applause.) Mr. Gladstone—(hisses)—put Mr. Parnell in Kilmalnaham and then sent ambassadors to treat with him as to how Ireland could be pacified, and finally became a convert to Parnell's ideas on the arrears question. (Applause.) The New York Herald some time not far back in the history of Ireland repudiated Parnell and defended the Irish landlords, and now Mr. Parnell is defended in its columns and vindicated in his plans, his motives and his statesmanship. (Applause.) Now for all which we may receive from this quarter may the Lord make us truly thankful. (Applause.)

THE DUTIES OF THE HOUR. Now in presence of the present crisis in Ireland what are the duties of the hour? In my opinion they are loyalty to the Land League movement—(applause)—fidelity to Parnell's leadership. This sentence caused frantic and continued cheering, in the midst of which Mr. Davitt was presented by a little girl with a handsome basket of flowers, which he handed to Mrs. Parnell. The enthusiasm emphatically subsided when he added in a most pathetic tone—So long as Parnell is true to the Land League and Ireland and no longer. Just and kindly toleration of divergent opinions is firm and unflinching faith in the opposing power of landlordism and England (applause); honest, thorough and unequivocal repudiation of outrage or assassination as a means of helping Ireland (applause), with a resolve to see conducted this great movement on both sides of the Atlantic for the attainment of just and moral ends as to win the sympathy of the American people and command the respect of the civilized world. In closing, Mr. Davitt introduced Mr. William K. Redmond, brother of the member of Parliament, who accompanies him to this country. Addressees were then delivered by Mr. Redmond, Secretary to Mr. Davitt, Rev. Dr. McGlynn, Pastor of St. Stephen's Church and Mrs. Parnell who was enthusiastically received. She said that inasmuch as she had two other engagements, of a prior claim, to attend Land League meetings, she did not think she would be able to put in an appearance at the one where Mr. Davitt was announced to speak. But as the Land League was united, despite all stories to the contrary, she found that the meetings she was pledged to attend had consented to free her from her promise, and as they had come to hear Mr. Davitt she had come too. Mrs. Parnell continued by saying that Ireland had been true to the "no rent" manifesto Land Leaguers would not be halting at this late day, but would be marching on to victory. While speaking Mr. Davitt took occasion to present her with a shamrock, which she stopped to acknowledge. In conclusion Mrs. Parnell read a poem on Mr. Davitt, written by her daughter, Mrs. Fannie Parnell.

Dr. Wallace, president of the New York Irish National Land League, in response to calls from the audience was introduced. After his discourse the meeting dispersed.

Persons of weakly constitution derive from Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda a degree of vigor obtainable from no other source, and it has proved itself a most efficient protection to those troubled with a hereditary tendency to consumption. Mr. Bird, druggist of Newport, says: "I knew a man whose case was considered hopeless, and by the use of three bottles of this Emulsion his weight was increased twenty pounds."

DAVITT IN BOSTON. Boston, June 20.—Davitt had an enthusiastic welcome here this evening. The audience numbered 8,000 and included many prominent citizens. Ex-Mayor Prince presided. Davitt's address was a dispassionate presentation of the wrongs and grievances of Ireland, and was well received. He said: "If a solution of the Irish agrarian war is undertaken by the Government upon the basis of peasant proprietary, in reference to my scheme, I shall neither be insane enough, or criminally stupid enough, to thwart a settlement of the burning question by any bladed idolatry of my own views."

Mr. James J. Anlow, Newcastle, N. B., writes:—"Mrs. Anlow was troubled with Lung Disease, and until she took Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda had little or no appetite; but after taking a bottle or two she gained appetite and had a relish for her food, which was quite a help to her in keeping up against the disease. As we are out of yours, and cannot procure any here, she is taking another Emulsion, but as we prefer your preparation to any in the market, will you kindly ship me some at once and oblige."

On May 27 the international lacrosse match of England vs. Ireland was played at Whalley Range, Manchester. Ireland won by four goals to three after a close game throughout.

COMMENTS AND CLIPPINGS.

Mr. Black, the novelist, is seeking inspiration by hobnobbing with Arabi Bey in Egypt.

The pilgrimage of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk to Our Lady of Lourdes has not, the English Weekly Register writes to learn, resulted in any radical improvement in the health of the infant Earl of Arundel and Surrey.

The students of Michigan University are to act Racine's comedy, "Les Platenars," speaking French, wearing strictly correct costumes, and using scenery in conformity with that of the French stage in the seventeenth century.

According to the census of 1881 the following ten towns of France have more than 100,000 inhabitants: Paris, 2,225,010; Lyons, 372,887; Marseilles, 357,530; Bordeaux, 220,952; Lille, 177,943; Toulouse, 135,927; Nantes, 121,953; St. Etienne, 120,120; Rouen, 104,721; Havre, 102,615.

Napoleon III., whose health was not of the best, used to make use of a preparation of iron, which came to be called "Syrupus Napoleonicus," and under that name crept into the German pharmacopoeia. In the new edition, however, of that work of intemperate technicalities the Syrupus Napoleonicus has, for political reasons perhaps, been carefully excluded.

Prof. Bahrend, a distinguished German scholar and a Jew, has been made rector of the University of Grolfwald. The provincial syndicate sent a memorial of the Government, protesting against this step on account of the Professor's religion and race, but he was nevertheless invested with the office with all the usual ceremony and display.

Sir John Holker, the English Lord Justice of Appeal, just deceased, was very popular in the House of Commons, because he always talked sound common sense, and was generally inclined to side with the lawyer in the use of the world. "I believe," he once said, "that I do know something of chemistry, but I do not pretend to know anything about law."

The number of students attending lectures in Vienna during the last winter's session was 4,323. Of these 226 belonged to the theological, 2,240 to the judicial, 1,412 to the medical, and 769 to the philosophical faculty. There were also 176 philosophical students. The comparatively small number of theological students has been much commented upon.

The enthusiasm of the Jews throughout Russia and Roumania for emigration on a great scale to Palestine is daily growing. The best test of the genuineness of the desire is the fact that in Roumania \$250,000, and in Russia a very much larger sum, has been subscribed in aid of the movement. These would-be emigrants are all eager to engage in agriculture.

During the races in St. Louis the police kept all the regular gambling places closed. In this emergency a faro bank was opened in a room of the Southern Hotel, and the game was conducted so quietly that the landlord did not find it out until it had been going three days. But it was not a profitable venture, as the bank had lost \$13,000 when play was stopped.

The betting on the English turf has fallen off vastly. In 1852, when "Daniel O'Rourke," ridden by Frank Butler, the Archer of those days, carried off the Derby amid a pelting storm of rain, William Davies, the great bettor, called the Leviantian, paid thirty thousand and twenty-five thousand to one in two single bets with Frank Villiers and Gen. Anson against the winner.

Counselor Polk was fined \$20 for contempt of court at Winterset, Iowa, the alternative being twenty days' imprisonment. He had no money, and his fellow members at the bar raised the amount. "My gratitude is boundless, dear friends," said he. "I haven't had twenty dollars in my pocket before for twenty years. I shall keep it there, with your kind permission," and he went joyfully to jail.

People who eat sardines should buy them of first-class dealers, who have a good name to lose; for the brands of long-established firms are forged and imitated, and the worst qualities of all are exported. The best are preserved, when fresh, in genuine olive oil, while the cheap are made of fish that have been spoiled in salting on the smack, and the oils used are of the cotton seed or the lard species.

Mr. Moncreu D. Conway is engaged on a work embodying recollections of Emerson and friends at Concord. The volume, which will be entitled "Concordia," and illustrated, relates especially to the time when Thoreau and Hawthorne were living in the village. Mr. Conway will also give the result of his studies of Emerson's works and observations of his influence as a religious teacher on American life and thought.

A Kansas liquor seller, who was sentenced for violation of the prohibition laws to a fine of \$100 and costs and thirty days' imprisonment, shot himself shortly after his release from jail. The opponents of the liquor laws say that the man was driven to commit suicide by persecution, and they call him "the seventh victim whom the temperance crew have upon their conscience." The prohibitionists, on the other hand, say that the man's suicide is to be attributed "to mental derangement arising from excessive consumption of alcohol." There is a controversy over the case.

Lord Hardwicke was "welshed" at Epom. He laid 25 to 10 on "Quicklime" for the grand prize, with a ready-money man who was betting just in front of the boxes. It was a lay after the race transaction; but when Lord Bedford's horse had got home the booker would not pay up, and the noble winner was reduced to the barren compensation of having him turned out of the ring. Lord Hardwicke found himself quiet out of favor with the ladies in the club boxes, who strongly objected to having a row in their domain, especially as it brought an unpleasant mob to the front of the boxes.

A Connecticut liquor law began with these words: "Every person who shall sell liquor to a minor." This law was repealed, and a new one enacted beginning with the words, "Every licensed person who shall sell liquor to a minor." The result is that barkeepers can sell liquor with impunity, because they are not licensed, while the proprietors of saloons escape punishment by denying that they were aware of such sales by their employees to persons under age. It is suggested that the word "licensed" be inserted in the new law to render it inoperative.

The following is the decree issued by Richard Wagner regulating the performance at Bayreuth of "Parsifal": On Sunday, July 2, first rehearsal, in order to correct possible faults in the parts. Up to July 8, every day separate rehearsals for chorals, solo singers, and band. Saturday, July 8, first general rehearsal of act 1; in costume; from Sunday, July 9, to July 15, general rehearsals of act 2; Sunday, July 16th to Saturday, 23rd, general rehearsals of act 3; Sunday, 23rd, complete general rehearsal of acts 1 and 2; Monday, 24th, full rehearsal of the three acts.

One day's rest. On 26th and 28th, performances for the patrons; on Sunday, July 30th, the public performances begin, fourteen of which are to be given at intervals up to Aug. 25. Twenty-three days' uninterrupted rehearsals, every part being understudied by four singers, each of whom has to rehearse with the band. An ambulance service is organized for the audience.

Mr. Fox, whose family have for generations acted as Consuls for the United States at Falmouth, England, comes of a most consular family. The firm of which he is a member were a few years ago, and probably are to-day, Consuls for the United States, Chili and Turkey, and Vice-Consuls for Austria, Brazil, Bremen, Denmark, Greece, Guatemala, Hamburg, Lubeck, Mexico, Oldenburg, Peru, Bolivia and Tuscany.

The original rafters of Westminster Hall were of Irish oak. In early days an idea prevailed that Irish wood was a sort of sacred material and proof against all objectionable reptiles. The venerable Bode lays it down that timber from Ireland "hath a virtue against poison," and after the earthquake of Lisbon the King of Portugal specially imported Irish oak, presumably from some belief in its blessed qualities, for a magnificent new church.

C. C. Jacobs, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cured him of a bad case of piles of eight years' standing, having tried almost every known remedy, besides two Buffalo Physicians," without relief; but the Oil cured him; he thinks it cannot be recommended too highly."

DAVITT AND PARNELL.

Whoever else may be at liberty to charge Mr. Davitt with formulating a "communistic" plan for relieving the Irish people of the secular curse of landlordism as that relation has been understood and maintained in Ireland, it is quite certain that neither Mr. Gladstone nor Lord Salisbury nor Mr. Parnell can do this with even a show of grace or candor. Mr. Davitt vindicated himself last night with much simplicity and manliness from the charge which literally "heralded" his arrival in this country, of seeking to break down the influence and authority of Mr. Parnell in Ireland, and he explained in the clearest language the real differences between Mr. Parnell's theory of relief for Ireland and his own, on a forced and exaggerated construction of which this charge has been based. It is nevertheless quite probable that at this time Mr. Davitt really has, as the able London correspondent of The World, Mr. Jennings, maintains that he has, a stronger hold on the confidence of the Irish people than Mr. Parnell. But if this be the fact it is due not to any attempt of Mr. Davitt's to urge what he calls his plan of the nationalization of the land upon the Irish people in preference to the plan for establishing a peasant proprietary which has been adopted in principle at least by Mr. Parnell, by Mr. Gladstone and by the British Conservatives themselves. Probably not one Irishman in ten thousand as yet understands the differences between Mr. Davitt's plan and the plan of Mr. Parnell and the British Government. Mr. Davitt himself admits this, and in a spirit which does him great credit he expressly says that he can wait afford to wait for the adoption of his views by the Irish people. But every Irishman can understand that while Mr. Parnell is co-operating or desires to co-operate with the British Government to carry out his plan, Mr. Davitt is working independently of the British Government, and it is not in human nature that this should not incline ninety-nine hundred Irishmen out of ten thousand to listen with more favor and confidence to Mr. Davitt than to Mr. Parnell. To say this is not in the least to impugn Mr. Parnell's sincerity and patriotism. To say this is not even to intimate that the plan adopted by Mr. Parnell and by the leaders of both the great parties in England may not be a wiser and more practicable plan than Mr. Davitt's plan for compassing the object at which both of these champions of real home rule in Ireland aim. It is simply to recognize the great fundamental fact that the Irish people do not believe and are not yet ripe for being made to believe that any measure affecting Ireland which is adopted and urged by a British Administration can be in its essence of a sort to meet the deep and dominant desire of the Irish people, which is to administer their own affairs in their own way. Few people on either side of the water will differ with Mr. Davitt in this quietly stated belief: that "in Irish matters English statesmen have lost their heads." But the penalty which nature exacts of England for her long misrule of Ireland is that the vast majority of the Irish people regard the statesmanship of England as vitiated wherever Ireland is concerned by defects not of the head alone, but of the heart. It would be little less than miraculous if all Irishmen were capable of considering the relations between Great Britain and Ireland in the lofty and humane spirit in which Mr. Davitt last night spoke of the interest which the English as well as the Irish people have in a real and permanent establishment of peace and justice in Ireland. And no one can wonder, therefore, that the attempt which Mr. Parnell is making, doubtless in the truest spirit of patriotism, to work out his solution of the Irish problem in common with a British Cabinet, should for a time at least weaken his grasp upon his countrymen. Mr. Davitt evidently deprecates this—but as evidently this is in the nature of things, and neither Mr. Davitt nor any one else can reasonably expect to see the instincts, the passions, the prejudices of a whole people enlightened in a day or in a year. But because English statesmen have lost their heads in Irish matters it does not follow that Americans should lose their heads also in Irish matters. Such grave and profound changes, social and political, as are visibly imminent in Ireland cannot take place in Ireland without virtually revolutionizing the social and political condition of Great Britain also; and it is of great importance that the public opinion of the United States should watch the progress of these changes with intelligence and impartiality, doing full justice to all who are actively concerned in their development. Whether the British Government shall buy out the landlords of Ireland as a great trustee for the Irish people, or buy out the landlords to sell the lands to peasant proprietors at a rate of interest which we are inclined to agree with Mr. Davitt in thinking can never be paid, seems to be really a secondary question; after it is once admitted that there can be no peace in Ireland and no prospect of a pacific revolution in Ireland save through a deliberate legislative repudiation in Ireland of measures such as those which gave the land of France to the peasants and the people of France after 1789.—N. Y. World.

The team Hydra may be used to represent any manifold evil. If you would battle successfully with this many-headed monster of disease you will find it expedient to keep Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound always at hand.—Dr. Barring

THE CONSERVATIVE VICTORY.

OPINIONS OF THE TORONTO PRESS. Toronto, June 21.—The result of the election has spoken in a voice that has not only the doom of the Grit party. In vain attempts at murder, slander, falsehood, corruption and conspiracy were invoked by those who strove to defeat a just Government and destroy a prosperous nation. You can neither bully, nor cajole, nor purchase, nor drive a people bent on establishing in permanence its national greatness and protecting from assaults its general prosperity. The electors of the various provinces found in the Grit party an enemy to each of them and to the union of all, and they punished it. The electors of the cities saw in the Grit party the enemy of the industries by which cities have their growth in wealth, and they sat on them. The manufacturers found in the Grit party a body of men who were hypocrites in appealing to them for support, on the ground that they were friendly to manufacturers while advocating a policy by which manufactures would be gradually, if not quickly, extinguished, and they overwhelmed them. The men of business saw in the Grit party an enemy to the only possible policy by which business could be established, preserved and extended, and they stamped it out. The workmen of the country had found at the hands of the Grit party nothing but hard times, low wages, half work, poverty, hopelessness and insult, and they avenged themselves. The loyal subjects of the British Crown in Canada saw in the Grit party an advocate of a policy which involved separation from the Empire and democracy, and they branded it. The whole body of Canadian found in the Grit party an enemy to the National Policy, the only policy under which capital could thrive and labor be employed, and business be extended, and the country be made independent and great, and they crushed it. The victory is final. There will, in fact, be no more an Opposition. In this contest the Opposition have staked everything and lost everything. They staked their free trade, their respect for "Vested Interests," their "Honesty Taint," their "Incidental Protection," their "Pacific Railway Outrage," their "Gerrymandering Scandal," their "Boundary Outrage," their "Streams Bill" agitation; everything general and local was placed on the hazard of the election and is lost. And now the party is like a ruined gambler, who in one reckless night flings the last coin of his fortune on the losing number of the table and reels out in despair into the darkness to drown himself. If a note of cruelty be heard in our rejoicing over this great victory, let the provocations we have had be our justification and let our unflinching restraint be some credit to us with the public. When we consider the opportunities now offered us of legitimately revenging the insults offered to us and our friends and to ministers in this contest we feel a temptation.

The Globe says:—The hopes which the Reformers of the Dominion entertained of a favorable result of the elections have been frustrated. They have made a gallant fight against overwhelming forces, and, though defeated, will be neither discouraged nor dismayed. The Government have had improved trade to help them in covering over the failure of their trade policy, but that is not by any means the main source of their success. They have had a hundred corrupting agencies at work; they lavished large sums of money last session on public buildings and public works, they threw into the hands of speculators millions of acres of land in the North-West and have received political support in return. They received the highly protected manufacturers' pensionary aid and promised now favours in exchange. There is every reason to believe, also, that more direct bribes than those were used. Many witnesses attest that in Toronto yesterday money was freely paid for votes and one cannot suppose that this was done in in our constituency alone. The wonder is not that Reformers should have been defeated by these agencies, but that they should have succeeded in largely reducing the Ministerial majority. When all the returns are in it will be seen that in a great number of cases the majorities for Ministerialists are so small that they might easily have been produced by the direct use of cash. In regard to the infamous "gerrymander," it is to be observed that in some cases the sense of right of Conservatives secured the return of leading Reformers for their mangled constituencies, but in other cases the cutting and carving caused the defeat of the Reform candidates, and the leaders were confined to their own counties and their service in the general cause was lost to the cause. We have to regret the loss of Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir Albert Smith and Hon. Mr. Anglin, leading members of the Opposition in the last House. We trust that they will soon find other constituencies. But a strong phalanx of good delegates remain and the work of opposition in the present as in the last Parliament will be in competent hands.

IMPORTANT DECISION BY THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

The Hon. Mr. Churoh, Q. C., yesterday received a despatch from his London solicitors informing him that in the case of Belleau and The Queen, judgment had been rendered by their Lordships of the Privy Council in favor of the Crown on all points. The question in this case was whether the Dominion Government is responsible for certain debentures signed by the Quebec Turnpike Road Trustees under the authority of an Act of the Parliament of the late Province of Canada. The debentures were issued for two loans, one of £30,000 for the improvement of Provincial highways on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, in the vicinity of Quebec; and the other of £40,000 for the improvement of highways on the south shore. By a petition of rights before the Exchequer Court, Belleau et al. alleged that they are holders of debentures for these loans to the amount of \$70,072, and that the Dominion Government is liable to the extent of the debt of the late Province of Canada. The Exchequer Court rendered its judgment which afterwards affirmed by the Supreme Court, to the effect that the debentures in question were debentures of the late Province of Canada, and that the Dominion Government was liable for the capital.

THE TURF.

LONDON, June 22.—The Stockbridge races began to-day. The Beauport handicap was won by J. R. Keene's, "Golden Gate;" "Windsor," second; 3 years old "Transition," third. Four horses started.

Mr. Anthony Trollope, who has been very much out of health lately, is about starting on a tour through Ireland. He intends to write a novel descriptive of Irish country life at the present time. Mr. Trollope is well acquainted with Ulster, as he was stationed at Belfast for many years when he was in the Post Office.