fing, for my appetite is a very healthy and will take kindly to snything in the e of food." CHAPTER XLIV, -Continued. For both of us, replied the other. as though I could eat to-night. It is of a comfort to have you here."

And thereupon she commenced to speak of illness, dwelling on each detail as a in feels it such a comfort to do when she on fretting by herself, and drawing on refriend for sympathy at every turn. [1])r. Chalmore says I shall not leave my

for weeks, or perhaps menths. Can you erine anything more dreadful?" Yes many things !" mid Maggie, cheer-to be confined to it for life, for

Oh! but that would be too ferrible uld die !"
I don't think you would. There are who live through it."

Good people, perhaps ; not sinners, like elf! You don't know what I am, gie!"
It can see what you might be, and what
the mour newer to become," rejoined

s in your power to become," rejoined companion, with a smile. " We are not ye the best judges of ourselves, Lady though they talked familiarly and

rfully together, the principal topic which to seed both minds seemed by mutual control to be avoided. Neither had courage to ion Colonel Bainbridge, and even when gie spoke of Cranshaws, the sudden flush ady Ethel's cheek, the quick drooping of elashes, or nervous motion of her hand. ed that the allusion was a painful one. Bey were still engaged over their meal, in Dr. Chalmers, peeping into the room, so surprised to hear the altered tones of patient's voice, that he jestingly declared he should discontinue his visits now that Henderson had arrived.

All that you have to do with this rebelsubject," he said, in allusion to Lady ' is to keep her quiet, and make her us much as she can. And the sooner you persuade her to go back with you to Scot-Miss Henderson, the better.

ut at this suggestion the subject of it cold so painfully, that the doctor saw that d made an error.

ad made an error.

We must neither of us sit up late tot," said Maggie, when he had departed,
r you have excited yourself more than and I am very tired. Shall I read to efore I go, or will you do that for your-

Read?" repeated Lady Ethel, interrogu

The Bible," said her friend, as the looked Oh! my dear! don't give me any of that, goodness sake! I don't believe I have ted into it for years."

laggie Henderson stopped short, and atly rogarded her. Not for years !- not when you pray !"

I never pray !" he assertion was so defiant that it was in silence; but after the pause of a tew utes, Lady Ethel, glancing up at her panion's face, saw that it was bathed in

Have I said anything to hurt you?" Not to hurt me," said Maggie, in a broken

he was thinking how patiently One must stood for years at the door of that little less heart, knocking for admittance, but

Who then?" You know, Lady Ethel! You know as as I do. There is no need to tell you." he was right; and in the interval that wed there came no refutation of her

It you don't pray to Him," Maggie went presently: "if you never take the trouble k Him for what you want, or thank for what He gives, I don't wonder that

is appeal was made so simply, and with an air of interest, that it carried no ce with it; but neither did it gain an rer, except such as was conveyed by

O Lady Ethel!" cried Maggie, earnestly, he threw both arms around her; " try peak to Him. Try to realize that He is close by you, ready to listen and to

staiz, and all the remainder will come Don't call me 'Lady' Ethel any more. spered the other, as she embraced her in "I want to be 'Ethel' to you.

ggie! I feel somehow as if a sister had sent to me! ud Maggie felt that to have met with no lse was something gained.

> CHAPTER XLV. INSTALLED IN OFFICE.

dy Ethel slept so much later on the folmorning than she had been used to do Miss Lloyd was compelled to return to land without seeing her.

It is just as well, perhaps, my dear," she erved, after hearing Maggie's account of glowing welcome which she had received : y presence could have added nothing to Ethel's pleasure, and might have been leans of reviving disagreeable recollec-

Then you won't stay in town another said Maggle, wistfully.

lo, darling, don't tempt me. Aunt ie was very good to let you come, reiber, and I am sure she cannot spare both at once. Has Lady Ethel made no tion of her husband?

Not the slightest, after having once en his name, in asking if he had told me heir disagreement. Is it not strange? yet she seems to shrink from any apach to the subject, that I am sure her si s is owing to the great pain it gives

She will speak by and by, my dear, but not try to force her confidence. With a ad nature like Lady Ethel's, the least enchment would cause her to retire within self again. You must wait, and watch,

And write all the particulars to my tiLetty.

Oh, yes, keep us well informed of every g that goes on heike and if she manifests least inclinationoul visit us again, renber how glad your Aunt Lizzie and mywould be to receive her. And don't work yourself, my little Maggie; we tafford to have our right hand laid up on

laggie laughed at the idea.

Fancy me upon a sofa," stretching out firm round arm, "No, aunt, if I fall sick nything it will be of too little exercise. Mrs. Appleton's old spaniel. I shall be id to walk out in this crowded place e. It would tire me so to be always try to keep out of other people's way." You will have the carriage, my dear."

Oh!"-with a shrug of martyrdommey driving about in state by myself, and the swells wondering who that red-ked, countrified-looking creature stuck a Lady Ether Bainbridge's barouche can

Maggie! I will not have you speak of d; "besides, it is notethe truth. You

heard what Ur. Chalmers said last night. that the London belies would give half their fortunes to bave such a bloom as yours,

fortunes to have such a bloom as yours."

"All salk, Aunty, particularly when they can buy it ready made. And really a patural color does look coarse. Lou should be my shis heride Lady Ethel's now. Aunt," with andden seriousness, "she is very lovely; I don't wonder at Cousin Thomas having had no eyes for someone else."

"Nonsense, my dear," replied Miss Lloyd. rather impatiently, for she had not yet re-covered from the pain of seeing her darling rejected for another; "looks had nothing to do with it. Beauty is preverbially skin deep, and I am sure it has proved so in this in-

stance. I dare say your poor coesin has often regretted his headstrong choice."
"Oh, no!" exclaimed the girl, earnestly, "indeed, I don't believe it. Whatever she is, Aunt Letty, he leved her; and how could that occurs it will be all right again. What a happy day, Aunt Letty. We shall have no

more talk about regretting then."

Aunt Letty turned and regarded the dear, honest face that was beaming on her for a few

moments without speaking.
"O my darling," she exclaimed at length, as she took the girl in her arms, "God bless von !" It was not much to say, but the three

word spoke volumes from one heart to the When Miss Lloyd was gone again, Maggis felt at first a little lonely. Breakfast was on the table, but she had no inclination to sit

down by herself, for ner ladyship was still asleep, and the large house seemed silent and deserted. So Maggie sat down to think instead.

She thought of her consin-banished from this pleasant home which had been prepared for him by his father's bounty-of how much he might be suffering -- how much be called upon to suffer -before the discord which had separated him from all he loved was reduced to harmony again.

Yet she felt that with so determined and resolute a character as his, that happy end would never be accomplished until his wife recalled him of her own free will. It was she who had inflicted the wound ; from her hands alone could come the remedy. And to effect a reconciliation between them was the great wish of Margie's heart-the aim of all her present actions.

As she sat there that morning in the very arm-chair her cousin had been used to call his own, she determined to leave no stone unturned that might advance the cause for which she labored; to bring all her efforts to bear upon that end, and to be patient, watchful, and trusting as her aunt desired her to be. She might lead to the subject as much as she thought fit, but Lady Ethel must be the first to broach it. All she had to do was to invite her confidence, and pray to be enabled to advise her right when she received it.

With this intent it was a happy, loving face she took into the bedroom when Lady Ethel's bell was heard to ring; so much so, that the other asked, with an eagerness that ministry di did not pass unnoticed, if she had heard any an issue so

news? "None; excepting that the clock has just struck half-past ten, and therefore I hope your ladyship feels refreshed by your night's

Lady Ethel looked disappointed.

Oh, yes, I feel much stronger, thank you. But is it really so late! I hope that you have had your breakfast." "No; I waited for you, though I am not

quite sure I shall be so polite another morning. May I help you in your toilet?"
"Oh, Louise will do it, thank you. It will be such a trouble, won't it?' with an

appealing glance that seemed to beg for an ything goes wrong with you. How could answer in the negative.

"Of course it will be -a most horrible

trouble; but all children are that to their mothers. I shall be your mother till you are well, you know." "You are the first I ever had," said Lady

Ethel, despondently.
"That is a bond between us," replied Maggie.

"Is there no other?" asked her friend. "O Maggie! I dreamed last night I was alone again, and it was such a blessing to wake up and remember you were here." "Woll, let me prove I am a blessing, by combing through this long hair without mak

ing you call out. You must let me plait it for you, Lady Ethel' --Ethel," interposed the other, quickly, " Ethel, then-dear Ethel, if you will.

"Dear Maggio," said her cousin's wife; and then the girls (both under twenty, remember) threw their arms around each other's necks and exchanged a hearty kiss.

The day passed happily, Maggie taking up her station altogether in the sick-room, and whether she worked, read, or wrote, carrying on her business under Lady Ethel's eye, so that she was constant company.

Dr. Chalmers looked in upon them once, declared his patient's pulse to be much stronger, laid a few injunctions with respect to Maggie, in whom he seemed to have implicit confidence, and disappeared until the following day. With this exception they saw no one; and Maggie, who had heard so much of the constant round of gaiety in which her cousin's wife engaged, and the large circle of her fashionable acquaintance, was sur-prised to find that no lady came to sit with her for a few minutes, or to cheer her up with prognostications of a quick recovery. Had been ill at Cranshaws, every farmer's wife for ten miles round would have joited over the moors in her spring cart to inquire if the "braw young leddy was no right

It is true that people called, for at the close of the afternoon Louise brought up a salver full of visiting cards, but the unflattering comments with which her mistress turned them over, did not seem to intimate there were any she termed friends amongst them. "Lady Kitchener! and about time she

did call ! it's a month since she dined here ! "Mrs. Carmichael! a disgrace for any one to have her carriage standing at the door ! "Mrs. Fuller ! of course she must know the why and the wherefore of everything !

Lady Rosa Vokes! oh, the old scarce crow! What a mercy I escaped her!
"Mr. and Mrs. Trevanion! Thank you, none of that tribe for me !

"Colonel Marshall! What effrontery! I only danced with the man once! Herc, Louise, take them all downstairs and and put them in the card-basket. I expect it will be a long time before I trouble myself to return them.'

"It must be very unsatifactory werk pay-ing calls alone," said Maggie, innocently. Lady Ethel colored.

"I think it generally falls to a woman's lot, though. Men always shirk visiting." " Is Lady Clevedon in town, and your little brother?

"Yes," hesitatingly, " but I don't often see them. "He is quite a baby still, is he not?"

"the bout three years old."
"Oh, what a nice age! Aren't you very fen l of him ?"

(To be continued.)

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our orm Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, August 2.—Now the noise and smoke of the Chambly election ontest have pessed away it will be sail to calmiy consider what were the leading causes which combined to ming about the great change in the convituency. A change so complete as to leave no doubt of its mild. I see that that four years ago promounced in favor of the Government by a majority of 539. sters appealed to the country at that time for vindication of their general policy, in advance of the efficient of time. They were sustained by a large parliamentary majorit's, although in Ontario aspecially the number of votes cast for the two

parties were about equal. But Quebec supis, Aunt Letty, he leved her; and now sound he have done less than ask her hand in marriage? And if I am not mistaken," with a light smile, "Lady Ethel is coming to the knowledge that has loves him too; and, when how ledge that has all right again. What a not only reversed, but it may not only reversed, but it may eafely be asserted that a general election will agnibilate the Conservative party in the ancient province. Tory apologists say that the execu-tion of Riel is the cause of the change. Granted that it was a powerful factor in the contest, what does that prove? That the government was condemned by the sentiments of race and religion, they mply, aroused by "Rouge" and "Grit" demagogues. The explanation is

as false as the crime is unpardon-able. Indignation among the French at the treatment to which the half breeds were subjected was deepened to horror at the execution of their leader. Viewed as historical facts, the attendant circumstances leave to room for the imagination of greater atrocity. Nathing could be more cold-blooded than the manner in which Riel's life was played with for political purposes.

A BURST OF INDIGNATION followed the final act. And though some Conpervatives were custed back from the attitude they assumed on the Champ de Mars, Chambly has proved that the electors are not so easily persuaded as their representatives. But long before the Riel affor occurr d the people of Quebes were growing restive under Concervative rule. They were alarmed at the enerosch-ments of the Federal power on Provincial rights, and uneasy under the increasing strain of taxation. That alarm and that uncessness were decreased into constern tion by the fate of Riel. It revealed Sir John Macdonald to them as a tyrant who, by injustice, had driven a simple people into rebellion, shot them down on their own doorsteps and hanged their leader to satisfy the vengennce of

A BLOODTHIRSTY PACTION.

They saw their own rights invaded as the rights of the Metis and been. Then came the threat to conquer Quebac, destroy her treaty rights, suppress her language and overtarn her religion. Were these not causes potent exough to defeat any government in Quebec? Poland under Russian despotism has suffered no worse than was proposed by the Tories for French Canada. After the Government had created rebellion by oppression and committed murder by policy, what darket shading could "Rouge" or "Grit" demagogues add to the gloomy picture presented by Tory conduct and Tory threats? What incentive would say people require more than these facts to rouse them most determined resistance. The more we examine the excuse of the apologists the more is our astonishment at its impudence. If the ministry did not think they would be tried on

PROPOUNDLY IMPORTANT as this, what on earth did they expect? Yet it does appear that ministers were so infatuated as to suppose they could obtain vindication of their souduct. They chose the time and the place. The arts they employed, the money thay spent, the promises they made, all prove that they relied upon these influences, not upon their record, for vindication. Without them they would not have polled a vote, so to speak. And when we find that the enormous power, unlimited funds and unscruloss means combined by the Dominion and Provincial Governments were unable to carry a heretofore Tory stronghold in an isolated contest, what must be the result of a general election? Quebec has spoken in Chambly. Not

THE PROTESTANT VOTE was cast. Skilful appeals were made to the race and religious prejudices of that class, but all failed to excuse the monumental rascality and disgusting immorality which surrounds Government with a numbus of putridity. This shows that if the French electors condemn the Government for the hanging of Riel, English lectors fail to find in that act an excuse for its wholesale robbery and corruption. So will it be throughout Ontario. Any appeal the Government can make, any they can advance for a renewal of pub ic confilence, will be ineffective against the overwhelming condemnation that awaits them on the score of their enormities. With the ministry,

"On horror's head horrors accumulate." Let them bring on the election when they may, a tidal wave of popular wrath is rising against them. The first wash of the storm was felt in Chambly, but when it burst, the shores of public life will be

STREWN WITH WRECKS of the Tory party. The extrainty of infatuation is shown in the Toronto Mad. From it we learn that the Tories are going to appeal to the country on the "No Popery" cry. Undeterred by the melanchely experience of the Hon. George Brown, who was relegated to the cold shades of opposition all his life for the same thing, the Tories are rushing to ir evitable destruction. The good sense and in-telligence of all classes of Canadians condemned the politician who would rouse the passions of religious bigotry. Do the Torics think the present generation are less intelligent, less tolerant than their fathers? Sir John Macdonald owes much of his good fortune in the past to

CATHOLIC SUPPPORT. Without it he could not have succeeded; withou is he cannot succeed. As citizens, Catholics want nothing from any party but honest admin istration. I hold that politics should be kept apart from religion in a country where all secti are equal in the eye of the law; but when the Premier permits his chief organ to heap insult on the faith professed by one half of the people ne invites condequation from the For all men have learned the altruistic truth that they can only secure religious freedom and equality for themselves by securing and defend ing the same blessings for others.

OTTAWA, Aug. 3.—Conversing with a Conservative member of Parliament yesterday on the Chambly election, he said to me that the victory in that county must no be taken as an indication of a general triumph of the Opposition in the Province To use his own words, only serve to 'rouse Sir John to will the dangers of the situation and cause him to put up the bars. He has been taking things too easy, but now he will exert himself, and let the Grits see what he can do. There is no influence he will not exert, no power he will not strain, no game he will not play to win the elections. In fact he will stop at nothing. He will secure the clergy, create offices wholesale, flood the counties with money, for he has the Canadian Pacific Raulway, and the manufacturers at command for contributions. His party will back him, too, for, you know, they would sooner smash confederation than be beaten in a general election. I am one of the few Tories who dared to vote against him in parliament. I don't like the man, but I admire his dexterity and utter cussedness. Depend upon it we shall have war to the knife, for it is

DEATH OR GLORY WITH THE OLD MAN. As a diagnosis of Sir John Macdonald and his methods the truth of the foregoing will be admitted by all who know enything of politics. The remarks of my friend show how the Tories regard their leader and what they think he will We see what he relies on for success, and what the friends of good government will have A GOOD EXAMPLE.

ANY TORY POLITICIAN cheeks, sounds to contend against in the coming struggle. The (The great temptations of their position offer no doing the right thing. Twenty years experibe a hero yet.

sountry is not to be appealed to for an honoit vestict on the policy and conduct of the minis-try. Sir John knows that on that score he would encounter an overwhelming defeat. Passion, prejudier, capadity, money, corruption, are his trump eards, and he will play them for all they are worth. It is somewhat curious that he should include the chargy in his list of intheorem. This is a piece of impudence that ought to be, and no doubt will be, resented at the proper time. Mr. Chadeau's very mouraful reflections, published by the Sar, show HOW THE CLEEST STAND.

He has the superlative impudence to say:—
"There is only one painful features in all this,
the lower Catholic clergy have been allowed to take too prominent a part in questions which the episoopacy do not approve of, and honest, scrapulous and good people of this province have been led into paths which are becoming dangerous for the peace, union and welfare of

the country."

Admitting that the clergy did take the course attributed to them, though that fact has yet to be established, what does it prove? That the people of the province have been led astray by their pasters, as Mr. Chapleau asserts? Could anything be more prepostrous? When is the history of Canada, since the first missionary landed at Quebec to the present hour, have the devoted priests of the French race led their people "into paths which are becoming dangerous for the peace, union and welfare of dangerons for the peace, union and welfare of the country". In these fateful words we hear

THE CRY OF TORY DESPAIR
uttered by the most deprayed member
of the most corrupt Government that
ever existed. Mr. Chapleau accuses the Catbolic clerky of the worst possible crime that indust could be charged against them, because as can honest men, exercising their undoubted rights as citizens, they condemn the Government for the same reasons that men who are not priests condemn it. What are we to understand by this insult to the priests of Quebec! That Mr. Chapleau, despairing of carrying the province for his party, we slu assist in raising the "No Pepery" cry, with the h pa of detaching Protestant support from the Opp action. This can be his only reason. For his own selfish purposes he strives to excite the demon of sectamen hatred against the pricets of the faith he partends to profess! Mr. Chaplean has signed the political DEATH WARRANT

of himself and the Tory party in Quebec. How can his leader count on the clergy after this It is not so long ago, nor have we torgotten the time, when the Conservatives gloried in hav called to account for their action, did Mr. Chapleau raise his voice in protest against clerical in-fluence? Not me! He and his party benefitted thereby, and maintained that the priests had acted properly. Now, when the tables are turned and the priests are against him, he has the audacity to attack them as they were newer attacked before, to accuse them of criminal conduct, and direct against them the malevolence of enemies only to ready to take advantage of any excuse to villify and persecute them. Catholics may judge the sincerity of the Teres by what Mr. Chapleau has said. The priests were faithful pasters and holy men so long as they supported the Tory party, but when Torvism has become synonimous with murder and

EVERY KIND OF IMMORALITY and they can no longer countenance it, Tor, leaders declare they are leading the people astray, unfaithful to their duty, criminal plotting against the "peace, union and welfare of the country!" Discredited, disgraced, condemned, defeated by the clergy and people his own province, Chapleau, who might have deserved pity, has made himself an object of loathing. He has burned his boats behind him destroyed the last bridge by which he could have retreated with the hope of rallying his fly ing sartizans, and must prepare for disgraceful inevitable destruction. He can with courage nor fall with honor, He can neither fight

ALL IS LOST. The succession of reverses which have befal len the Tories, commencing in New Brunswick, continuing in Nova Sco is and culminating in Quebec, will be followed in due time and in like manner in Ontario and Manitoba. a government begins to lose ground, it generally goes down with a run. Sir John demonstrated his own weakness and published Ontario and passed the Franchise Act. These efforts to strengthen himse i really injured him. Injustice always injures the perpetrator thereof. It made people think that the party which had recourse to devices so manifestly improper must be weak and fearful. With his neual sagacity Sir John foresaw the reaction that was soon to f llow on his policy of extravagance, and provided for it to the best of his ibility. Now, when we see that his schemes are failing, one by one as they are tested, the final result cannot be doubted. THE GENERAL ELECTION

will not take place till next year. Meantime there must be another session of Parliament. This is what the Opposition desire, and the Tories would anticipate, if they dared, by a dissolution. It is altogether likely that the Ontario elections will take place the Ontario elections will take place immediately after the next session of the Local House, while the Dominion Parliament will be sitting. This will be a repetition of 1882, and we may expect a return of the same tactics which disgraced the Tories in that year. But they will hardly attempt, I think, to me peat the Bunting, Meek, Wilkinson conspiracy. We will probably have the Federal Parliament either doing nothing or adjourned while the Ontario elections are in progress. But the Quebec local contest must come off before then. A great deal will depend on it. Should the Quebee Government Le sustained, the programme may be entirely changed, and the Federal general elections brought on this fall. In any case the Tories will so to the country with a orlorn hope. They cannot demand support, as in 1882, on account of the success of their policy. They have no policy now except plunder, and "Bootle" is not a cry to capture the people with. Down with the Boodlemen is the cry on the other side. It has the endorsation fall honest men, and the sooner the people have the opportunity of pronouncing their fiat at the polls in a general election the botter for the country

OTTAWA, Aug. 4. - When men entrusted with covernment become adjous on account of their ices their downfall is certain, if the state in which they rule be not as victous as themselves. In that case the ruin of the nation, its conquest or absorbtion by a more virtuous or more powerful neighbor, must result. Some statesmen of vicious lives have, by studying appearances, preserved themselves in times of peace, plenty and liberty. But these conditions always relatheir circumspection, and when their vices are discovered their habitual hypocrisy leaves them no recourse but to justify conduct for which there is neither repentence nor excuse Thus they become odious to the great mass of the people. Odious to those who love virtue for its own sake, and those wish to preserve the reputation of virtue. The morality of the com mand that those only who are without sin should cast the first stone has been questioned,

because its general adoption would SHARE THE FOUNDATIONS OF SOCIETY

by giving immunity from punishment to popular vices. The fact that Mr. Home Secretary Mathews was co-respondent in a divorce case himself did not prevent him casting all the atones he could find at Sir Charles Dilke. Both were arraigned in court for the same crime, and while one is raised to the pinacle of honor and preferment, the other retires into exile with disgrace, Mr. Mathews' obscurity protected him in his escapade of years ago; Sir Charles Dilke's prominence is his ruin to day. Thus what seems pardonable folly in the young and obscure man is a deadly crime in the mature and famous man. Nor can we altogether deny acquiesence in this worldly view, for men who are entrusted with great power by the people, on account of God-given intellectual superiority, are bound by every obligation, human and divine, to set

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

knowledge, has left on record that—" Nothing makes a man entructed with government so insufferably odious as usurping estates and de-bauching the wives and daughters of the people. And there are the crimes with which members of the Conservative Cabinet at Ottawa stand charged. Not by a nenemy, but by a friend; a personal and political follower of their own. Worse still, the charges are known to be true.

They have grown into A GREAT SCANDAL. And, while the facts may be admitted as proof of a corrupt state of society, that very reason demands the deposition and punishment of the guilty ministers. It is astomehing that a people tamous for the liberality with which they support religion, and the efforts they make in the cause of education should endure the presence, in the highest places, of men notorious for every species of immorality. The reason for this anomaly is to be found in the idea, industriantly included that their men. industrionaly inculcated, that these men-can by legislative exactment create prosperity. In reality they only keep up lavish expenditure by the imposition of cunningly de-vised taxes and unlimited horrowing. The boundless recources of the country compared with its population and its proximity to the most prosperous nation in the world enable them to continue this system. The enterpris-ing, the discontented, the unfortunate, can

change the circumstances of their lives in a few

it not for the present Government of Canada would have perished long ago in the threes of revolution. There are but five millions of a population in Canada, yet Canada has given one million citizens to the United States. The love and loyalty of the exiles for their own country is proverbial, yet they leave it because they find when some of them, in their zeal for what they considered the true interests of the country, them at home. But it is gratifying to know outstepped the bounds of prudence and were called to account for their action, did Mr. Chap-leau raise his voice in protest against clerical in-Canada has craved to come to our shores. A younger generation, imbued with native national ideas, has arisen, parties are undergoing a transformation, and with the overthrow of Sir John Macdonald, the corrupt, un-Canadian

system, long unhappily dominant, will pass NEVER TO BE REVIVED.

SWAY.

In the attacks levelled at them by their late Orange Tory allies. French Canadians can see the true character of that party. They are told that they must either accept Tory rule or endure national rain. They will do neither. By h-lping their true allies, the Liberals, they will preserve their rights, restore good will and harmony among all classes, and administer a rebuke to the fomenters of religious and race liscord that will long preserve the country from like attempts by any party in the future. The declarations of the Conservative press must be accepted by the French and Irish as intimations of a determination to

Bring them under, Cut them asunder. Make them lie under The Protestant Drum!"

This is Toryism gone to seed-Political atay ism breeding back and reproducing the ances tral monstrosities of the 17th century. " But yet, thank God, there are beating hearts 'Neath manhoad's burning noon, That will do as their forefather's did

By the rising of the moon !" Surely it is the extremity of party despair then a ministry seeks popular endorsation of the strength of religious and national fanatictanı. Plainly it is

THE DUTY OF STATESMEN our people into one homogenous whole. To the wisdom and ratriotism of all classes, we must look for a crushing condemnation of those who for a paltry party success would create a war of factions, which has been an annitigated cause wherever it has been introduced. There are really no ques-tions of race or religion to disturb the public mind. The point at issue is—Shall the Ministry be punished for its venality, corruption, extravagance, oppression and blood-guilt ness? It is a question of practical politics with which religion and nationality have nothing to do. If the Tories are terrified by the rattic of Riel's bones, they must not scream too loudly, for the feeling is natural to all murderers. If a spectre dogs their steps and the shadow of a gibbet crosses their path, let them heed the warning, but let them not hope to escape retribution by summoning to their assistance the red demon of bigotry. Humanity and the world are not going to retrograde two hundred years in order to save a clique of political regues from

the consequences of their crimes.

Offawa, Aug. 4.—It is wonderful with what equanimity we can bear the misfortunes of our friends, and a cynical writer has hazarded the triends, and a cynical writer has hazarded the opinion that there is something not displeasing to us in the misfortunes of our best friends. These sayings may be taken as quito accurately describing Sir Hector Langevin's feelings towards Mr. Chapleau on his recent defeat in Chambly. The fortitude shown by the Minister of Public Works under a reverse which buries his cherished colleague beneath a mountain of obloquy and misery is truly wonderful. When the two met on the Hil I thought I could see the drops of sympathy chasing each other down Langevin's innecent nose. Yet I thought of Enobarbus consoling Anthony:—"The tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow." Chapleau is beaten in more ways than one and he knows it. HIS PRESTIGE IS GOVE.

Lancovin takes the lead of the Bleus and be must be content to follow. But there is a re flection which must dash the triumph of the out and give melancholy satisfaction to the other If Chapleau is down among the dead mon politically to-day, it will be Largevin's turn to morrow. They are both in the same boat, and if Chapleau's oar is broken, Langevin must pull all the harder. But they may as well bury the hatchet, kiss and make friends. They must both march in the grim procession towards the knife, and their heads will bump in the sawdust together. I fancy their rivalry will have plenty time to cool off in the cold shades of opposition, f not of total exclusion, after the general elec

It is stated that owing to the irregularity at the St. Lambert's poll, the return of Mr. Pre-fontaine will not be gazetted; that the return ing officer, acting under instructions, will make

A SPECIAL RETURN. and the matter will be left to be dealt with by the House of Commons. Experience of Tory tactics in former similar cases gives little hope of an honest decision. As the main object now is to keep Mr. Prefontaine out of Parliament, the Government, not caring to run risk of a second defeat, will probably refer the matter to the Committee on Privileges and Elections. Once there the committee wil find ways of doing nothing till the close of the session, when dissolution will end the dispute. The Opposition will be cheated out of a member and Mr. Prefontaine out of his seat Mr. Girouard, of Jacques Cartier, is chairman of that committee and will have a fine opportunity fr showing manliness and fair play. By his action he will show whether he is fitted for that judicial position which common report says he has the ambition to fill. I must confess, however, that I have no faith in

ANY TORY POLITICIAN

excuse for wrong-doing; for their fitness to govern depends upon their virtue. Therefore, by yielding to temptation, they rule themselves unit. We trust our judges, believing them to be above taking a bribe. How can we trust the makers of judges, knowing them to take and give bribes? The people of Canada are virtuous as a whole. All desire to see virtuous men in the Government, though, with the hope of material benefit, they placed debauchees in power. The folly of their action is coming home to them now. But, it seems that the final and worst degradation which virsous ministers could inflict on the people who restored them to confidence and to power had to be inflicted before the popular spirit could be soused to indignation. The most asture politician of whom we have any knowleege, has left on record that—"Nothing by a vote of the House of Common on a technical quibtle, although he had been beatan at the polls. In fact, I have come to the sonclusion that justice and homesty are not to be found under Tory domination at Ottaws. But what could we expect from an unprescribed ministrated from an unprincipled misister and a rotten parhament? I am further convinced that Sir John Macdonald will stop at nothing.

HE HAS HOISTED TWE BLACK FLAG. He will give no quarter. He has adopted the Pirate's Code, and must be met with a war of i extermination. By the way, speaking of the Pirate's Code, I find in Johnson's "History of the Pyrates," that all Iriahmen were excluded from its benefits, because Iriahmen were the most implacable encountered by the rovers on the high seas. The coincidence is remarkable. But there are many points of resemblance between the author of the Pirate's. Code and Sir John Macdonald. Both had the same reasons for boycotting the Irish-fear of Irish courses, tar-

boycotting the Irish—fear of Irish courage, tarror of Irish vengeance.

The course taken by the Conservative
press clearly shows that it is the intention
of that party to force the Riel question into
prominence with the bege of obscuring the true
issues of the campaign. Day after day, the
Government organ here is tatooed all over with
black hatter shows Riel. This is done. black letter about Riel This is done

TO ENCITE LOVALIST FEELING The Metis leader is held up to execution: continually, while all the graver, more damaging charges against the Ministry are absolutely ignored. The game is too transparent. Opposition journals and speakers should take care not to be drawn as the form. ton journals and speakers should take care not to be drawn aside from the main ground of attack by these tractics. The government, not Riel, was responsible for the resent Government of Canada would have hed long ago in the threes of revolution.

The are but five millions of a population of the point, But it is not the only one. The dishonesty and corruption of the government, in railway subsidising, colonization lands, need, in railway sub-dising, colonization amos, ranches, timber limits, mining grants; the wholesale robbery of the public for the benefit of themselves at I their partizans; the scent infamies of the Givil Service; the reckless waste and expenditure; the profigacy that exists in every department of life under the influence of ministers : those are the counts in

THE INDICTMENT on which the government must stand its trial They may raise the No Popery cry and the loyal cry, but men of sense will not be misled by so finnsy a fraud on their intelligence. A people who could be so diverted from vast living issues, involving their material welfare and personal happiness by an appeal to prejudice so gross, would deserve to be robbed and tyrannised by political despers ses. Any one can see that we are in the miast of a political break-up. The Tory party is going to pieces fast. With an aged, infirm Premier; a feeble, corrupt cabinet; a debauched, moribund parliament; a distracted following and a lisgusted public, nothing remains but to fix the time for turning the rascals

RIDRAG

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE. Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, Beamsville, Ont., had what was supposed to be a cancer on her nose. She was about to submit to a cancer doctor's treatment, when she concluded to try Burdock Blood Bitters, internally and externally, a few bottles of which entirely cured

A WARNING TO THE GOVERNMENT. DUBLIN, Aug. 5. -At a meeting here yesterday the following motion was proposed by Par-nell, and seconded by Harrington, "We deem it our duty to warn the Government that the depreciation in prices of farm produce since judicial rents were fixed makes it impossible for tenants to pay their rents. We suggest the immediate revision of such and the remodelling of the rent, fixing clauses in order to secure pro tection for the tenants. We also recommend suspension of evictions.

OFF WORK. "I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could get no relief until advised by a friend to try B.B.B. I was cured by two bottles, and consider it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St. Ma ry's, Ont.

PARNELLITES TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT UNDAUNTED.

DUBLIN, Aug. 4.-The Parnellites at their conference to-day re-elected Mr. Parnell as chairman and Justin McCarthy vice-pres ident. The members pledged themselves to maintain the right of the Irish people to govern themselves, and it was resolved that no measure offering less legislative and exect utive control over Irish allairs than does Mr. Gladstone's bill be accepted. Mr. Parnell proposed that heartfelt thanks be offered to their fellow-countryn.on and friends throughout the world for the generous sympathy and splendid moral and material support given to the Irish people at home toward sustaining the movement to obtain a national government. The motion was carried by acclamation. The members present received ovations on their arrivel and departure.

A WISE PRECAUTION. During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaints. and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawherry at hand for prompt relief, and a physician is seldom required.

THE HOME SECRETARY TO BE OP-POSED.

LONDON, August 4 .- The Radicals of Birmingham, with the consent of Mr. Chamberlain, will oppose the re-election to l'arliament of Mr. Matthews, the newly appointed home secretary. This is the first symptom of a breach in the Conservative-Unionist compact. Mr. T. Cook will oppose the re-election of Mr. Matthews, home scoretary, in Birmingham. Mr. E. G. Clarke, solicitorgeneral, will meet with no opposition in Plymouth.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

Last year Holland sent 1,000 tons of cels to England; Germany sends 20,000 pounds week; Ireland sends nearly five hundred tons a year, and Scotland fifty tons. The annual consumption of cels in London and suburbs is 1,650 tons.

BE A HERO IN THE STRIFE, says America's favorite poet. All very well, Mr. Longfellow, but how can you, when half your time you feet sick, and do not feel well the other half. Men of noblest principles and highest aims find their efforts thwarted by disease. Night-sweats, a hacking cough and other symptoms only too plainly say consumption. Heed good advice. Try Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and the bloem of health will return to your cheeks, soundness to your lungs and you will