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WICKED FOR OLBERGEMEN.

Rev. Washington, D. C., writes: I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for...

A SAFE REMEDY.

Many medicines check too suddenly attacks of Bowel Complaints, inducing dangerous inflammation...

RICHMOND ITEMS.

The Dominion Tab Co., of Kingsbury, has shipped from this station during the present season...

Several of our citizens are daily training their nags on the Foster Trotting Park, near this village...

The concert which was given at Windsor Mills, P. Q., on Wednesday evening, 18th instant, under the auspices of the congregation of the R. C. Church...

About one hundred of our Roman Catholic friends, accompanied by the Rev. P. Quinn, P. P., left here by special train on Sunday evening on a pilgrimage to the Shrine of St. Anne.

One evening last week a stranger called at the residence of Mr. H. Morral, Sydenham Place, about seven miles from this village...

After this he was heard to leave the house, but did not return when half an hour had elapsed. Mr. Morral, accompanied by Mr. W. McAttee, who was also stopping at Morral's, went in search of the stranger...

Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery and colic come suddenly in the night, and the most speedy and prompt means must be used to combat their dire effects.

BE PREPARED.

Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery and colic come suddenly in the night, and the most speedy and prompt means must be used to combat their dire effects.

AMERICAN PAPERS ON THE LAND BILL.

On the whole, this plan of reform, which has cost the British Legislature seven months of harassing toil, and has involved a revolution in the forms of parliamentary procedure, does not promise to meet the main end for which it was devised...

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Mr. Gladstone's surrender to the House of Lords was selfish, looked at from any other point of view than that he is a Tory at heart.

The issue pressed upon him by the Lords, and from which he shrinks, will inevitably come again. It will only be following old analogies of history if its revival should result from the encouragement and strength given to the Lords by the present compromise.

Count von Moltke has gone to Drottningholm to pay a visit to the King of Sweden, who has invited him to spend a fortnight with him.

Sir Chas. Gavan Duffy is too old to organize a new Irish party even if it were wanted.

The Orilla (Ont.) Packet came to grief the other day. The editor had two local paragraphs—the one announcing a new preacher, and the other calling the Mayor's attention to assaunt on street preachers—and the foreman mixed them in this way: Rev. Robert Moodie, of Stayner, will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit next Sunday, and the Mayor should direct the constable to take effective precautions to prevent our being disgraced by it.

Eppe's COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.

THE CROPS DAMAGED IN GREAT BRITAIN. LONDON, Aug. 24.—Reports from various parts of the provinces state that the heavy rains did immense damage to the crops. There is great apprehension for the harvest in Ireland, owing to the continuous rain.

IRVING ACKNOWLEDGED.

Mrs. I. Mulholland, Oakville, writes:—For several years I have suffered from recurring bilious headaches, dyspepsia, and complaints peculiar to my sex. Since using your Barkod Blood Bitters I am entirely relieved.

George Witt eloped from Wrightsville, Ill., and next day his deserted wife went off similarly with a married neighbor.

CHARLIE STUART AND HIS SISTER.

BY MRS. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

PART II. CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

The afternoon set in wet and wild; the rain fell ceaselessly and dimly; an evening to depress the happiest of hearts.

It was long after dark when there came a ring at the bell, and the footman opening the door, saw the figure of a man muffled and disguised in slouch hat and greatcoat. He held an umbrella over his head, and a scarf was twisted about the lower part of his face.

"Her ladyship's at home," the footman answered, rather superciliously, "but she don't see strangers at this hour."

In spite of hat, scarf, and umbrella, there was something familiar in the air of the visitor, something familiar in his tone. The man took the note suspiciously and passed it to another, who passed it to her ladyship's maid. The maid passed it to her ladyship, and her ladyship read it with a suppressed cry.

"Show him into the library at once. I will go down." The muffled man was shown in, still wearing hat and scarf. The library was but dimly lit. He stood like a dark shadow amid the other shadows. An instant later the door opened and Lady Helena, pale and wild, appeared on the threshold.

"It is I. Lock the door." She obeyed, she came nearer. He drew away the scarf, lifted the hat, and showed her the face of Sir Victor Catheron.

CHAPTER XXIII. THE SECOND ENDING OF THE TRAGEDY.

The morning dawned over Powys-place—dawned in with wind and driving rain still—dawned upon Edith, deserted more strangely than surely bride was ever deserted before.

She had darkened her chamber; she had forced herself resolutely to sleep. But the small hours had come before she had succeeded, and it was close upon ten when the dark eyes opened from dreamland to life.

For hours and hours she had paced her room the evening and night before, all the desolation, all the emptiness and loss of her life spread out before her. She had sold herself deliberately and with her eyes open, and this was her reward.

She suffered horribly as she paced up and down, her whole face was distorted with the torture within. She flung herself into a seat and tried to still the convulsions, gnawing manducating pain. In vain! She could neither sit still, nor think, nor deaden her torment; and when at last she threw herself face downward on her bed, it was only to sleep the spent sleep of utter exhaustion.

"It is all folly and balderdash, this talk of his love for me. Don't let us have any more of it. No secret on earth should make a bridegroom quit his bride—no power on earth could ever convince me of it!"

"And yet," the sad, patient voice of poor Lady Helena sighed, "it is true."

Edith stopped in her walk, and looked at her incredulously. "Lady Helena," she said, "you are my kind friend—you know the world—you are a woman of sense, not likely to have your brain turned with vapors. Answer me this—Do you think that, acting as he has done, Sir Victor Catheron has done right?"

Lady Helena's sad eyes met hers full, Lady Helena's voice was full of pathos and earnestness, as she replied: "Edith, I am your friend; I am in my sober senses, and I believe in my soul Sir Victor has done right."

"Well," Edith said after a long pause, during which she resumed her walk, "I give it up! I don't understand, and I never shall. I am hopelessly in the dark. I can conceive no motive—none strong enough to make his conduct right. I thought him mad; you say he is sane. I thought he did me a shameful, irreparable wrong; you say he has done right. I will think no more about it, since, if I thought of my dying day, I could come no nearer the truth."

"You will know one day," answered Lady Helena—"on his death-bed; and, poor fellow, the sooner that day comes the better for him."

Edith made an impatient gesture. "Let us talk about it no more. What is done is done. Whether Sir Victor Catheron lives or dies can in no way concern me now. I think, with your permission, I will go back to my room and try to sleep away this dismal day."

"Wait one moment, Edith. It was on your account Victor came here last night to talk over the arrangements he was making for your future."

A curious smile came over Edith's lips. She was looking once more back at the windows, looking out at the rain-beaten day. "My future?" she slowly repeated; "in what possible way can my future concern Sir Victor Catheron?"

"My child, what a question! In every way. You are honest enough to confess that you married him—poor boy, poor boy—for his rank and his money. Then, at least, you need not be disappointed. The settlements made upon you before your marriage were, as you know, liberal in the extreme. In addition to that every farthing that it is in his power to dispose of he intends settling upon you besides. His grandmother's fortune, which descends to him, is to be yours. You may spend money like water if it pleases you—the title and the wealth for which you wedded are still yours. For himself, he intends to go abroad—to the East, I believe. He retains nothing but what will supply his travelling expenses. He cannot meet you—if he did, he might never be able to leave you. O, Edith, you blame him, you hate him; but if you had only seen him, only heard him last night, only knew how inevitable it is, how he suffered, how bitter than death this parting is to him, you would pity, you would forgive him."

"You think so," the girl said, with a wistful, weary sigh. "Ah, well, perhaps so. I don't know. Just now I can realize nothing except that I am a lost, forsaken wretch; that I do hate him; that if I were dying or that if he were dying, I could not say 'I forgive you.'"

There was a pause as she asked the dread-

ful question: a pause in which the beating of the autumnal rain upon the glass, the sighing of the autumnal gale sounded preternaturally loud. Then, brokenly, in trembling tones, and not looking up, came Lady Helena's answer: "God pity him and you—he is not mad."

Then there was silence again. The elder woman, her face buried in her hands and resting on the table, was crying silently and miserably. At the window, the tall, slim figure of the girl stood motionless, her hands clasped loosely before her, her deep bright eyes looking out at the slanting rain, the low-lying lead-colored sky, the black trees blown aslant in the high October gale.

"Not mad!" she repeated, after that long pause; "you are quite certain of this, my lady? Not mad—and he has left me!"

"He has left you. O my child! If I dared only tell you all; if I dared only tell you how it is because of his great and passionate love for you, he leaves you. If ever there was a martyr on this earth, it is my poor boy. If you had seen him as I saw him last night—worn to a shadow in one day, suffering for the loss of you until death would be a relief—even you would have pitied him."

"Would I? Well, perhaps so, though my heart is rather a hard one. Of course, I don't understand a word of all this—of course, as he said in his letter, some secret of guilt and shame lies behind it all. And yet, perhaps, I could come nearer to the 'Secret' than either you or he think."

Lady Helena looked suddenly up, that terrified, hunted look in her eyes. "What do you mean?" she gasped. "This," the firm, cold voice of Edith said, as Edith's bright, dark eyes fixed themselves pitilessly upon her, "this, Lady Helena, is the secret which he learned at his father's death-bed. Shall I tell you who committed that murder?"

Lady Helena's lips moved, but no sound came; she sat spell-bound, watching that pale, fixed face before her.

"Not Inez Catheron, who was imprisoned for it; Not Juan Catheron, who was suspected of it. I am a Yankee, Lady Helena, and consequently clever at guessing. I believe that Sir Victor Catheron, in cold blood, murdered his own wife!"

There was a sobbing cry—whether at the shock of the terrible words, or at their truth, who was to tell?

"I believe the late Sir Victor Catheron to have been a deliberate and cowardly murderer," Edith went on; "so cowardly that his weak brain turned when he saw what he had done and thought of the consequences; and he paid the penalty of his crime in a life of insanity. The motive I don't pretend to fathom—jealousy of Juan Catheron perhaps; and on his dying bed he confessed it all to his son."

With face blanched and eyes still full of terror, her ladyship looked at the dark, contemptuous, resolute speaker.

"And if this be true—your horrible surmise; mind, I don't admit that it is—would that be any excuse for Victor's conduct in leaving you?"

"No!" Edith answered, her eyes flashing, "none! Having married me, not one thousand family secrets should be strong enough to make him desert me. If he had come to me, if he had told me, as he was bound to do before our wedding-day, I would have pitied him with all my soul; if anything could ever have made me care for him as a wife should care for a husband, it would have been that pity. But if he came to me now, and knelt before me, imploring me to return, I would not. I would die sooner!"

She was walking up and down now, gleams of passionate scorn and rage in her dark eyes.

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As to his liberality, I never doubted that; I have owned that I married him for his wealth and station. I own it still; but there are some things not the wealth of a king could compensate for. To desert a bride on her wedding-day is one of them. I repeat, Lady Helena, with your permission, I will go to my room; and we won't talk of my future plans and prospects just now. To-morrow you shall know my decision."

She turned to go. The elder woman looked after her with yearning, scornful eyes. "If I knew what to do—if I knew what to say," she murmured helplessly. "Edith, I loved him more dearly than any son. I think my heart is breaking. O, child, don't judge him—be merciful to him who loves you while he leaves you—be merciful to me, whose life has been so full of trouble."

Her voice broke down in a passion of tears as Edith turned from the door, put her arms around her neck and kissed her. "Dear friend," she said; "dear Lady Helena, I pity you from the bottom of my heart. I wish—I wish I could only comfort you."

"You can," was the eager answer. "Stay with me, Edith; don't leave me alone. Be a daughter to me; take the place of the son I have lost."

But Edith's pale, resolute face did not soften. "To-morrow we will settle all this," was the reply. "Wait until to-morrow."

Then she was gone—shut up and locked in her own room. She did not descend to either luncheon or dinner—one of the household-maid served her in her dressing-room. And Lady Helena, alone and miserable, wandered uneasily about the lower rooms, and wondered how she spent that long rainy day.

She spent it busily enough. The plain black box she had brought from New York, containing all her earthly belongings, she drew out and packed. It was not hard to do, since nothing had went into it but what had belonged to her then. All the dresses, all the jewels, and the costly gifts that had been given to her by the man she had married, and his friends, she left as they were. She kept nothing, not even her wedding-ring; she placed it among the rest, in the jewel casket, closed and locked it. Then she wrote a letter to Lady Helena, and placed the key inside. This was what she said:

"DEAR FRIEND: When you open this I shall have left Powys-place forever. It will be quite useless to endeavour to bring me back. My mind is made up. I recognize no authority—nothing will induce me to revoke my decision. I go out into the world to make my own way. With youth and health, and ordinary intelligence, it ought not to be impossible. The things belonging to me when I first came here I have locked in the black box; in a week you will have the kindness to forward it to the Euston station. The rest I leave behind—retaining one or two books as souvenirs of you. I take nothing of Sir Victor Catheron's—not even his name. You must see that it is utterly impossible; that I must lose the last shred of pride and self-respect before I could assume his name or take a penny belonging to him. Dear kind Lady Helena, good-bye. If we never meet again in this world, remember there is no thought in my heart of you that is not one of affection and gratitude."

Her hand never trembled as she wrote this letter. She placed the key in it, folded, sealed, and addressed it. It was dark by this time. As she knelt to cord and lock her trunk, she espied the writing-case within it. She hesitated a moment, then, took it out, opened it, and drew forth the packet of Charlie's Stuart's letters. She took out the photograph and looked at it with a half tender, half-sad smile.

"I never thought to look at you again," she said softly. "You are all I have left now."

She put the picture in her bosom, replaced the rest, and locked the trunk, and put the key in her purse. She sat down and counted her money. She was the possessor of twelve sovereigns—left over from Mr. Stuart senior's bounty. It was her whole stock of wealth with which to face and begin the world. Then she sat down resolutely to think it out. And the question rose grim before her. "What am I to do?"

"Go out into the world and work for your daily bread. Face the poverty you have feared so much, through fear of which, two days ago, you sold yourself. Go to London—it is the centre of the world; lose yourself, hide from all who ever knew you. Go to London. Work of some kind can surely be had by the willing in that mighty city. Go to London."

That was the answer that came clearly. She shrank for a moment—the thought of facing life single-handed, poor and alone in that great, terrible, pitiless city, was overwhelming. But she did not flinch from her resolve; her mind was made up. Come, come, come, she would go to London.

"An A. B. C. railway guide lay on the table—she consulted it. A train left Chester for London at eight o'clock a. m. Neither Lady Helena nor any of her household was stirring at that hour. She could walk to Chester in the early morning, get a fly there, and drive to the Chester station in time. By four in the afternoon she would be in London."

No thought of returning home ever recurred to her. Home! What home had she? Her step-mother was master and mistress in her father's house and to return, to go back to Sandypoint, and the life she had left, was as utter an impossibility almost as though she should take a rope and hang herself. She had not the means to go if she had desired, but that made no difference. She could never go back, never see her father, or Charlie, or Tricky more. Alone she must live, alone she must die.

The flood-gates were opened; she suffered this last night as women of her strong, self-contained temperament only suffer.

"Save me, O God! for the waters are come into my soul!" That was the wild, wretched prayer of her heart. Her life was wrecked, her heart was desolate; she must go forth a beggar and an outcast, and fight the bitter battle of life alone. And love, and home, and Charlie might have been hers. "It might have been!" Is there any anguish in this world of anguish like that we work with our own hands?—any sorrow like that which we bring upon ourselves? In the darkness she sank down upon her knees, her face covered with her hands, tears, that were as dreadful as tears of blood, falling from her eyes. Lost—lost! all that made life worth having. To live and die alone, that was her fate!

So the black, wild night passed, hiding her, as miserable a woman as the wide earth held.

The gray dawn of the dull October morning was creeping over the far-off Welsh hills as Edith, in shawl and hat, closely veiled, and carrying a hand-bag, came softly down the stairs and out of a side door, chiefly used by the servants. She met no one. Noiselessly she drew the bolt, opened the door, and looked out.

It was raw and cold, a dreary wind still blowing, but it had ceased to rain. As she stood there, seven struck from the turret clock. "One long, last, lingering look be-

hind,"—one last upward glance at Lady Helena's windows.

"Good-bye," the pale lips whispered; then she passed resolutely out into the melancholy autumn morning and was gone.

PART III. CHAPTER I.

AT MADAME MIRABELLE'S OXFORD STREET. Half-past four of a delightful June afternoon, and two young ladies sat at two large, able Mayfair street, alternately glancing over the books they held, and listlessly watching the passers by. The house was one of those big, black West-End houses, whose outward darkness and dimness is in direct ratio to their inward brilliancy and splendor. This particular room is lofty and long, luxuriously furnished with softest carpet, satin upholstery, flowers, and lace draperies. The two young ladies are, with the exception of their bonnets; in elegant carriage costume.

Young ladies, I have said; and being unmarried, they are young ladies, of course. One of them, however, is three-and-thirty, counting by actual years—the Peerage gives it in cold blood. It is the Lady Gwendoline Drexel. Her companion is the Honorable Mary Howard, just nineteen, and just "out."

Lady Gwendoline wears daintily over her book—Algernon Swinburne's latest—and pulls out her watch impatiently every few minutes.

"What can keep Portia?" she exclaims, with irritation. "We should have been gone the last half-hour."

The Honorable Mary looks up from her Parisian fashion-book, and glances from the window with a smile.

A minute later the door is flung wide by a tall gentleman in plush, and Lady Portia, Hampton sweeps in. She is a tall, slender lady, very like her sister, the same dull fair complexion, the same coiffure of copper-gold, the same light, insane blue eyes. The dull complexion wears at this moment an absolute flush; the light, black-lustre eyes an absolute sparkle. There is something in her look as she sails forward, that makes them both look up expectantly from their books.

"Well?" Lady Gwendoline says. "Gwen?" her sister exclaims—absolutely exclaims—"whom do you suppose I have met?"

Her Majesty back from Osborne, or the Man in the Moon, perhaps," retorts Lady Gwendoline.

"Neither," laughs Lady Portia. "Somebody a great deal more mysterious and interesting than any of them. You never will guess whom."

"Being five o'clock of sultry summer day, I don't intend to try. Tell me at once, Portia, and let us go."

"Then—prepare to be surprised! Sir Victor Catheron!"

"Ah! I thought the name would interest you. Sir Victor Catheron, my dear, alive and in the flesh, though, upon my word, at first sight I almost took him to be his own ghost. Look at her, Mary, laughs her sister derisively. "I have managed to interest her after all, have I not?"

For Lady Gwendoline sat erect, her turquoise eyes open to their widest extent, a look akin to excitement in her ecstatic face.

"But, Portia—Sir Victor! I thought it was an understood thing he did not come to England?"

"He has, it appears. I certainly had the honor and happiness of shaking hands with him, not fifteen minutes ago. I was driving up St. James-street, and caught a glimpse of him on the steps of Fenton's Hotel. At first sight I could not credit my eyes. I had to look again to see whether it were a wraith or a mortal man. Such a pallid shadow of his former self. You used to think him rather handsome. Gwen, you should see him now! He has grown ten years older in a few months—his hair is absolutely streaked with gray, his eyes are sunken, his cheeks are hollow. He looks miserably, wretchedly out of health. If men ever do break their hearts," said Lady Portia, going over to a large mirror and surveying herself, "then that misguided young man broke his on his wedding-day."

"It serves him right," said Lady Gwendoline, her pale eyes kindling. "I am almost glad to hear it."

Her faded face wore a strangely sombre and vindictive look. Lady Portia, with her head on one side, set her bosom strings geometrically straight, and smiled maliciously.

"Ah, no doubt—perfectly natural, all things considered. And yet, even you might pity the poor fellow to-day, Gwendoline, if you saw him. Mary, dear, is all this Greek and Hebrew to you? You were in your Parisian passion, I remember, when it all happened. You don't know the romantic and mysterious story of Sir Victor Catheron, but?"

"I never heard the name before, that I recall," answered Miss Howard.

"Then pine in ignorance no longer. This young hero, Sir Victor Catheron, of Catheron Royals, Cheshire, is our next door neighbor, down at home, and one year ago the handsome happy, honored representative of one of the oldest families in the county. His income was large, his estates unincumbered, his manners charming, his morals unexceptionable, and half the young ladies in Cheshire—with another malicious glance at her sister—"at daggers-drawn for him. There was the slight drawback of insanity in the family—his father died insane, and in his infancy his mother was murdered. But these were only trifling spots on the sun, not worth a second thought. Our young Sultan had but to throw the handkerchief, and his obedient Chessmans would have flown on the wings of love and joy to pick it up. I grow quite eloquent, don't I? In an evil hour, however, poor young Sir Victor—he was but twenty-three—went over to America. There, in New York, he fell in with a family named Stuart, common rich people, of course, as they all are over there. In the Stuart family there was a young person, a sort of cousin, a Miss Edith Darrell, very poor, kept by them out of charity; and lamentable to relate, with this young person poor Sir Victor fell in love. Fell in love, my dear, in the most approved old-fashioned style—absurdly and insanely in love—brought the whole family over to Cheshire, proposed to little Missy, and, as a matter of course, was eagerly accepted. She was an extremely pretty girl, that I will say for her—with a third-sidelong glance of malice at her passive sister—"and her manners, considering her station, or, rather, her entire lack of station, her poverty, and her nationality, were something quite extraordinary. I declare to you, she positively held her own with the best of us—except for a certain brusquerie and outspoken way about her, you might have thought her an English girl of our own class. He would marry her, and the wedding day was fixed, and Gwendoline named as chief of the bridesmaids."

"It is fifteen minutes past five, Portia," the cold voice of Gwendoline broke in. "If we are to drive at last to-day—"

"Patience, Gwen! patience one moment longer! Mary must hear the whole story now. In the Stuart family, I forgot to men-

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For September, 1881. THURSDAY, 1.—Office of the Blessed Sacrament. FRIDAY, 2.—St. Stephen, King and Confessor. SATURDAY, 3.—Office of the Immaculate Conception. SUNDAY, 4.—Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost. Epist. Gal. III. 16-22; Gosp. Luke XVII. 11-19. Bp. De Neckere, New Orleans, died, 1833. MONDAY, 5.—St. Lawrence Justinian, Bishop and Confessor. TUESDAY, 6.—Feria. Cons. Bp. Heiss, La Crosse, 1868. WEDNESDAY, 7.—Feria.

MR. RICHARD WALSH, Richmond street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., is agent for this paper and is duly authorized to collect all amounts due, and to enroll new subscribers.

We take this opportunity of sincerely thanking our readers for the generous support they have accorded the TRUE WITNESS during the past twelve months, and especially those of our subscribers who have so promptly responded to our call. We would again remind our friends, especially those in the agricultural districts, that the small amounts they owe make a large sum in the aggregate, which if collected would be most acceptable to us at the present juncture, when we are expending considerable sums in improvements. We need scarcely tell them that our subscription rates are lower than those of any other paper of like nature on this continent, and that the profit derived by the proprietors on them are very small indeed. We therefore urge our friends, agents and subscribers to further activity in the good cause of faith and fatherland, as well as helping us on our journey onwards, so that we may be more useful in our mission and we especially hope our recalcitrant subscribers will take this hint to pay up.

Those who care a solitary threnos about their lives, and whose pleasure or business compels them to sail the salt seas after the 30th September will do well to take the Gulion Line. O'DONOVAN ROSS IS THE AGENT.

AYOUB KHAN'S victory has not given him Cabul. His forces are rapidly diminishing, while those of the defeated Ameer are increasing, and it is Herat and not Cabul which is in danger. If Ayoub retreats Candahar will have to be abandoned.

"Vox," a correspondent of the Witness, recommends that the 29th of September be named by the Government as a day of thanksgiving. He says this day will please all parties, as it is a Catholic holy day. The idea is not a bad one. The 29th will also be Thanksgiving Day in the United States.

SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY denies entertaining any intention of forming a new Irish party. 'Tis well; there are enough and to spare of Irish parties already. At all events the great praise bestowed upon him by the English press for his favorable consideration of the Land Bill has killed all his chances, if he ever had any.

The harvest prospects in England are of the gloomiest, and in Ireland they are not much better. Land in the former country is falling every day, almost in value, and farms by the thousand are deserted. It is, one should think, a bad time for a duty on foreign breadstuffs, and yet that is what the landlords are agitating for. The reason is obvious.

MR. T. M. HEALY, the national member for gallant Wexford, has challenged Mr. Herbert Gladstone, the son of the great chatter-box, but the cable thinks the Englishman will refuse to fight on account "of his well known religious principles." It is a pity that his religious principles do not prevent him insulting people as well as giving them satisfaction.

MR. PARNELL is carrying the war into Carthage. In North Durham there is, by his advice, an alliance between the Home Rulers and Conservatives, and the probabilities are that a Home Ruler will be elected for Tyrone with the aid of the Conservative vote against Dickson, the Coercionist candidate. The Rev. Mr. Bylett, a Unitarian minister, is Parnell's candidate.

The English Liberals must feel a melancholy sorrow in reading Mr. Parnell's advice to the electors of Durham. After all the Liberals have done for Ireland, Parnell tells the Irishmen of Durham either to vote for the Tory or stay away from the polls. It is true they passed a Coercion Act, balked the people and put their leaders in prison, where they now are praying, doubtless, for the per-

manence of the British constitution, but have they not passed a Land Bill? It is said that Gladstone and Salisbury met half way for fear lest—in case of a general election—the Irish should hold the balance of power; but if the casual elections result in the return of Conservatives at the rate they have gone since April last year, that consummation, most devoutly to be prayed against, will arrive in any case.

The elections in France, Spain and Portugal are now so nearly over that the final result can be safely conjectured. In France the Republicans have carried all before them; in Spain the Liberals have gained the day, and in Portugal the Conservative or National party, the Republicans having only carried a few constituencies. Gambetta was elected for one constituency in France by a narrow majority, and, although at first claiming two, he has found it necessary to give up the second.

INSTEAD of handling the question of Protection v. Free Trade on its merits as regards Canada, our "leading" papers are at great pains to write it up and down as it concerns England, as if there was any analogy between the two countries. What is play to England may be death to Canada. England is one of the great workshops of the world, and as such free trade benefits her largely, whereas Canada is but toddling onward in swaddling clothes, and requires being guided and protected. When we have Manchester and Birmingham it will be time enough to talk of free trade, and not till then. To use a homely but vulgar proverb, which applies to nations as well as individuals, "one man's meat may be another man's poison."

THERE has been a grand review of the English volunteers, under the eye of the Queen, at Aldershot; also, another review of the Scotch volunteers, under the eye of the Queen, at Edinburgh, but as Her Majesty has only two eyes, there has been no review of the Irish volunteers. We wish Her Most Gracious Majesty had three eyes. The last grand review of the Irish volunteers was held in Dublin in 1787.

WE would be giving the Americans too much credit for humanity and philanthropy did we suppose the news of the anticipated harvests in England do not give them a little pleasure. The English harvest is almost ruined, and, except the weather henceforth continues favorable, it will be destroyed root and crop. But, as the New York Herald suggestively remarks, thank God, we have lots of grain in America, and our English customers have any amount of gold wherewith to purchase it. This succession of bad harvests in England must have some result as regards legislation, or English agriculture will have been a thing of the past. It would, therefore, seem as if nature was allying herself with the democracy to ruin British landlords.

SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY is not quite so popular in England this week. His stock is falling, although, as a set-off against Mr. Parnell, his utterances, except the seditious portion of them, are still favorably received. The cablegram says:—

"Sir Gavan Duffy left London for Ireland on Friday. His advice recommending the Irish to accept the Land Bill is warmly endorsed by the English press, which fails, however, to see the necessity of Duffy's 'slightly seditious suggestion' that the price of peace in Ireland is the concession of not only their own Government, their own Parliament, but their own military and naval forces and their own distinguishing flag."

Sir Charles reads the Irish heart pretty well, though he has been twenty-six years at the antipodes.

For the hundred and first time Mr. Parnell has snuffed himself out of political existence, or as the latest reports have it, effaced himself. Notwithstanding, however, that he is such an utter nonentity the Whig Government are ridiculously anxious about his movements. He is troubling their souls in North Durham, where a thousand Irish voters are prepared to obey his behests, and in Tyrone, where himself and the Reverend Mr. Bylett are bound to defeat the Whig candidate. It is amusing the amount of trouble the Government take in trying to show that Parnell's influence is gone. He is expected to cross the Atlantic immediately after the Dublin Convention, and behold two lords, Dunraven and Donoughmore are also to visit America and act as a counterpoise to the teachings of the Irish leader. It is a great pity the other Dun (Dreary) is not with the noble peers; "it is one of those things no fellow can understand."

If all the reports be true—or even half of them—which we hear relative to French enterprise in this Province of Quebec, we shall soon be flooded with French money and become prosperous in spite of ourselves. A French Syndicate is to purchase the Q. M. O. & O. Railroad; a French company will cut the tunnel under the St. Lawrence; the French Government will go halves with us in opening up a trade with Brazil, in running a line of steamers between Montreal and Bourdeaux; French gold will light Canadian cities with electricity, and in a word French capital—of which there is a surplus in la belle France—is to help us out of all our commercial and financial difficulties. According as England withdraws her assistance and sympathy France steps in to take her place, at least in so far as Quebec is concerned, and few in Canada will grumble at such a state of things. We have the resources; what we require is capital to develop them, and it matters not much whether it comes, though a good many would prefer it came from England. But let us take the goods the gods provide us.

IRISH MEMBERS.

One thing the cable never tires of reiterating is that the present leaders of the Irish people are demagogues who would not wish their constituents to be satisfied with a bill under any circumstances, lest the ground would be cut from under their feet. A despatch this morning says "not one out of every ten of them has a patch of land." So that is the secret, is it. Well, it is a consolation to know that they have brains. But, speaking argumentatively, what good have these members done for Ireland who owned very large patches, the crowd, for instance, who were routed so ignominiously at the last general elections, and who will soon disappear from politics altogether? They gambled at Baden-Baden and Monaco; they attended a few weeks of the Parliamentary session in London, and then, if they had money enough left, returned to the roulette table, and if they had not went on their knees to the Ministers and begged for a place or a pension. The present Irish members are, without exception, the most brilliant, as they are the honestest, body of legislators who ever sat in Parliament. Not one of them has ever asked for a place; if they did ask the Ministers would be only too glad to comply with their demands, would almost go down on their knees to ask them to ask. They include such men as Justin McCarthy, author of "A History of our own Times," T. P. O'Connor, whose famous "Life of Lord Beaconsfield" led to the fall of that individual; Arthur O'Connor, who surrendered a place to serve his country; O'Kelly, O'Donnell, the Sullivans, and other men of literary genius; they include men of wealth and men of acres, who would reflect credit on any country in the world. But it is said by way of reproach they are paid for their Parliamentary services. This is not true, but if the Land League were flourishing enough to pay them, all the better. The members of most Legislatures are paid for their services, as why should they not? The English members are not directly, but those of them attached to the party in power take particular care they are paid indirectly, by they Whig or Tory. The Irish party is not attached to any party, and hence have to forego place and power, and lose their time and means besides, in trying to lift their country from the position of a British Province. We must be prepared for lies by cable so long as it is in the possession of the "other" party. We must remember the pretty fable of the wolf and the lamb drinking at the same fountain, and we must hope for the time when the fangs of the former animal shall have been extracted.

OUR readers cannot fail to observe what an extraordinary number of persons, calling themselves priests, there is going about the country at present, collecting money for all manner of things, but especially, churches. It is hardly possible to pick up a paper without seeing a warning against these miserable frauds. There are no less than three of them travelling in the Maritime Provinces at present, fleeing charitable Catholics. The times are good and these impostors find it profitable to assume a guise and a virtue which they have not. But these soi-disant priests are harmless compared with others who go in for something sensational as well as lucrative. The example of Pere Chiniquy is not lost on others of his class. His shameless impudence has encouraged a number who, like him, have been expelled from the Church for grossly immoral conduct or incurable habits of intemperance. These gentry are not satisfied with their new and untrammelled position. Life is fresh to them, but it is also hard, for they are not willing to enter the ranks of industry and adapt themselves to their new circumstances. They find the easiest way to make a living is to turn round and abuse the Catholic Church. In this way they can always attract a crowd. Of this class is a silenced priest of the name of Vincent F. de Longe, late of Windsor, Ont., but born in Montreal. This man is, according to the Detroit Post and Tribune, going about the country telling the most romantic stories, not to say marvellous. He is under the protection of the Orangemen, for if not his life would not be worth an hour's purchase. He renounced Romanism at Windsor (so he says), was kidnapped by Fathers de Rochs and Ouellette and Dean Wagner, taken by them to an Irish settlement, next imprisoned in the Church of St. Joseph, but escaped and is now lecturing. They always do lecture. But that story is utterly common-place when the next is told. The tortures heaped upon Father Fitzpatrick, of Maidstone, who also renounced the errors of popery were appalling. Father Fitzpatrick was brought here to Montreal, according to the romances, and tried for heresy. He was then placed in the vaults of the "Black Nunnery" (a most diabolical but appropriate name), caged and his tongue cut out! Father Vincent himself was tortured also, but in a less degree. We may add, in conclusion, that the Detroit paper says Father Vincent is suffering from overwork and nervous excitement, which indeed looks like truth, as well as that the Priests of Windsor say the story is unworthy of credence, and a vile fabrication. It is, however, good enough to furnish a sensation for the newspapers, and a victim for fanatics.

A NEW name has arisen in Israel. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy returned from Australia last year and now poses as a leader of the Irish people. During his sojourn at the antipodes he made a fortune, and was created a Knight of St. Michael and St. George. He left Ireland, as he himself expressed it "a corpse on the dissecting table," which means to say that he despaired of his country; and after an absence of twenty-six years returned, with a fortune in one hand and a title in the other, to find the corpse a particularly healthy one, galvanized into life by the exertions of Mr. Parnell and his colleagues. While other men, who did not despair, were suffering in British prisons and from British oppression the dear Charles was gathering in the shekels in a most cheerful manner, and he is now attempting to step in and take advantage of their successful efforts. Parnell will, of course, stand aside and let the illustrious exile pass to the front, an admiration to all beholders, and a staunch admirer of British institutions. He approves of the Land Bill, perhaps it was his presence brought it to pass, and we have no doubt he will now settle all differences between the sister Kingdoms. Still it is possible the people of Ireland may have something to say to the new leader and his modest pretensions.

RAILROAD accidents are becoming lamentably common all over, and Canada has its share. In the series reported to-day there just might as well have been hundreds of lives lost as the few chronicled, and if there have not been it is due more to good fortune than good management. If another great railroad calamity occurs the feeling against the company which runs the road will be so strong that they should take timely warning.

ALTHOUGH the agonies of the Land bill are over a few spasms are still observable, not in Ireland, but in England. The Irish seem to look upon the measure with no little amusement, but the English are very serious in their expectations of a burst of gratitude from the sister country. But there is no gratitude now-a-days. In order, however, to give comfort to the public the London papers are manufacturing resolutions of satisfaction, and are supremely happy in being able to furnish the name of one obscure Branch of the Land League, and one only—Kilfinane, in the County of Limerick—which expresses itself satisfied. It may be taken for granted there is a hitch in that one. Perhaps the Secretary or the President was induced to come forward and pronounce, but we shall see. How easy it is to give comfort to the London dailies may be gathered from their delight at the endorsement of Sir C. G. Duffy, whom the Times is pleased to call "a veteran Irish patriot." It had a different name for that great man in 1848, for if we recollect aright it used the words rebel, traitor, scoundrel, &c., in connection with him, and pronounced his imprisonment far too light. But then the times change and so do the manners, as the hackneyed Latin proverb informs us.

THE tribute paid to the professional skill of Dr. Hingston, of Montreal, should be as flattering to that gentleman as it is an honor to Canada, whose foremost surgeon he undoubtedly is. According to the Gazette Dr. Hingston was requested by the American Consul-General to go to Washington and attend the wounded President, which request the doctor naturally and modestly refused, giving as his reason that there were attendants enough already, among them being Drs. Hamilton and Agnew, men whose reputations are world-wide. We would respectfully suggest to the Governor-General and to the Government that when next they are looking round for distinguished persons on whom to bestow the honor of knighthood, they should not overlook Dr. Hingston, who, if he were fortunate enough to pursue his professional duties in England or in any other European country, would long ere this be in receipt of honors from the State. We would also remind them that in the creation of knights they seem to ignore one nationality and one only. It is true Dr. Hingston is not a politician, though we believe a loyal Conservative, but it does not follow from that that his great abilities should not receive some mark of appreciation. The Honorable John O'Connor is the Irish Catholic representative in the Cabinet, and as such it is part of his duty that the element should not be slighted. See what a clamor—and a just one—the French Canadians raised about the neglecting of Mr. (now Sir Hector) Langevin. It is melancholy to observe the deep ignoring of all kinds of ability, except political, displayed by our Governments, whether Conservative or Liberal. It is no wonder Canada does not develop many men of genius. She does not encourage them; and it is also little wonder she does produce—with few exceptions—fly to the States—the country where their talents will be appreciated and remunerated.

PROSELYTIZING EXTRAORDINARY. We received a circular from Liverpool by the last mail which shows a novel system of proselytizing on the part of the zealous, ever active Protestants of that great city, and as Canada is connected with it we propose to give the matter due consideration. The circular is signed by the Right Reverend Dr. O'Reilly, Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, by J. B. Aspinall, Q.C., the Recorder of Liverpool, and many other Catholic citizens of prominence. It states that for many years a system has been established in Liverpool of receiving orphan children, or children whose parents, through destitution or other causes, have been willing to give them up, and sending these children out to Canada to be adopted or placed out at work. This institution (says the circular) has been carried on in Liverpool mainly through the "Sheltering Home" in Byron street, an institution supported with great liberality by many of the wealthy merchants of Liverpool. Now this is all well enough; it is highly laudable to transport children across the Atlantic and place them in homes in Canada where a prosperous future awaits them, if they do nothing to mar their chances. But there are conditions. No matter what

religion the children, or the children's parents profess, the moment they enter the "Sheltering Home" they must be Protestants; a psychological metamorphosis takes place as sudden as it is complete, and every darling child of them crosses the Atlantic with as many of the thirty-nine articles as it can bear stamped upon its little mind. We can easily believe that the majority of these children are of Catholic parentage. Liverpool has about 100,000 of an Irish Catholic population, which, for obvious reasons, furnishes the largest percentage of destitute children. Irish emigrants do not grow wealthy in a day, not even in a generation. The consequence is that these children lose their faith and nationality in Canada under their new fosterage, for we need scarcely say none of them are given out to Catholic people. Hence it is not unlikely that in the course of time we may have the male portion of them going vigorously round the streets commanding the crows to lie down, and informing the public generally that they will "kick the Pope before them," though we do sincerely hope and believe that another decade will consign that kind of thing to the River of Lethe. The Liverpool Catholics, many of whom are wealthy, felt some time ago that this state of things reflected upon them, and rightly so, and at least a few took steps to remedy the evil. Among those few was the Reverend Father Nugent, a man whose name is now known and honored wherever the English language is spoken. He is a man of great faith and energy. He at once commenced the good work, and like the "Sheltering Home," took Canada as the field for his operations, though he is not particular as long as he can place the children he selects in Catholic families. He has already accomplished a good deal of work in this way; he has sent out thousands of children, some of them are coming in the "Circassian" due at Quebec to-morrow. But this is slow work for Father Nugent; he was not satisfied in doing things by halves, and so he resolved to cross the Atlantic and see Canada himself and what can be done. He is here now and hard at work. But he wants support and encouragement. There are thousands of Catholic families in Canada who are in a position to take his orphans, there are hundreds of Catholic Societies who could not employ themselves in a nobler task. Will they look calmly on while Irish Catholic children are denationalized and deprived of their religion, sometimes of their very names? If they do they hardly deserve the name of Catholic. Let them remember that the Protestants of Liverpool who send the children out, and the Protestants of Canada who receive them, are not to be blamed; they are merely doing what they think is right—they are showing their zeal and their charity according to their lights. But are they to have all the zeal? We repeat that the Catholic families and the Catholic societies of Canada have a duty to perform which they can discharge by assisting Father Nugent in his noble mission.

OPIMUM EATING. The last number of the Catholic World magazine contains a powerful article on opium eating written by D. W. Nolan, M.D., which we wish our space permitted us to copy. According to Dr. Nolan the terrible habit is ever on the increase since De Quincy wrote his confessions. A St. Louis surgeon gives it as his opinion that 10,000 persons in that city are habitual consumers of either opium or morphia, a drug with the same properties, but five times as powerful, and he states that fully four-fifths of these are women, and from a statement of the Albany Evening-Journal it appears that whereas in that city, in 1856, with a population of 57,000, only 350 lbs of opium were annually sold, and 375 grains of morphia, at the present time, with a population of 91,000, the annual sale has reached 3,500 lbs of opium and 5,500 grains of morphia, so that while the population has not doubled the sale of the soul and body destroying drug has increased more than a thousand per cent. The opium habit is not confined to any class; it is indulged in by the be-silked and be-jewelled dame as well as by the seedy tramp, though as a rule it is more prevalent among the wealthy. The man or woman who dare not drink lest he or she should lose in reputation consumes opium and morphia with impunity, in so far as exposure is concerned, for it is as odorless as it is tasteless. The habit is, in a great many cases, contracted through the first use of morphia through sickness; it gives the patient almost instantaneous relief when prescribed, but he flies to it after without consulting his doctor and gradually acquires a habit which it is found next to impossible to break off. Thousands of confirmed drunkards have been reclaimed to one opium eater, and no single instance is on record where a woman succeeded in freeing herself from its shackles, worse, as the writer in the magazine says, than the embraces of a boa constrictor.

In a medicinal dose the effects of opium on a person not habituated to its use are of the most pleasing character, though, like other powerful drugs, there are persons on whom it produces unusual and unpleasant effects. A few minutes after taking an ordinary dose a tingling sensation is felt over the entire body; the heart's action has increased, the muscular system invigorated, the spirits are animated, and the intellectual faculties stimulated to an unusual extent. The eyes shine with a new-born light, the face is flushed, body and mind evincing signs of unusual excitement. The body seems to lose sensibility and weight, while the mind enjoys a continuous round of pleasure, detached from earthly cares and living in a superior world of its own. It is the human conception of Valhalla, Elysium, and the

Happy Hunting-Ground combined. A source of care and anxiety are forgotten for the time being, and the most pleasing but extravagant fancies are indulged in. The victim seems to walk among the stars or to flit through space at pleasure; he can understand and accomplish everything. Napoleon was but a fool to him, and Shakespeare a literary baby; but still he cares not to act, for what to him is the world and its wretched concerns? He gradually falls into a state of semi-unconsciousness, and by and-by comes the awakening, and by sickening one it is, accompanied by headache and nausea, about the same as follows the victim of a pretty long spree. The eyes lose their lustre, the cheeks become pale, the hand cold and clammy, the mental powers depressed, and, in fact, there is a strong reaction. Then the opium eater flies to the druggist as the dram drinker to the saloon. After awhile, there is no pleasure derived from its use, except the absence of pain be called such; Elysium is only for the beginner. Then it is that he makes mighty efforts to escape from the bon-constrictor; but in vain, all in vain, there is no cure for the opium eater known to science, although quacks advertise cures innumerable. After a certain period the victim breaks down and commits suicide, and an intelligent coroner's jury return a verdict of "death while in a state of temporary insanity." Perhaps they are right. There are numbers of opium eaters in Montreal. The writer of this article knows several who, if they got the gift of a gold mine, could not break from the fearful habit. Indeed, the brightest reporter we have ever had on the staff of this paper, or perhaps on any Montreal journal, was a confirmed opium eater at the early age of twenty-two! England truly has a great many crimes to answer for, but the most diabolical of all was that of forcing the opium trade down throats of the Chinese at the point of the bayonet.

IT is really remarkable the divergence of opinion between cable reports and mail reports concerning the Land Bill and the feelings with which it was received by the Irish people, the party most deeply interested. There should be no hesitation, however, as to which is the more trustworthy. The cable despatches go through the brains and hands of but a few men who may be prejudiced, the newspapers reflect popular opinion as in a mirror, one is something like an oligarchy, the other a democracy. To speak the plain truth the cable is lying when it says the Irish are satisfied with the Land bill. We have before us English, Irish and Scotch journals which came by Saturday's mail and we gather from the Irish portion of them that the people are dissatisfied, profoundly so, as indeed well they may. Nevertheless they refrain from giving expression to their feelings until the National Convention which meets on the 15th September has pronounced. They were from the first willing to give the bill, as amended by the Irish members, a fair trial, always provided it was framed with the view to a peasant proprietary, but now that the bill, a weak thing in itself, which issued from the brain of Mr. Gladstone, has been tampered with by the House of Landlords, they entertain nothing but feelings of hostility towards it. They consider it a bill framed in order to keep the old man of the sea permanently on their back, and they will govern themselves accordingly; they will do as Sinbad did with his old man. If Mr. Parnell's amendment had not been rejected and if the Lords had not interfered with the clause which gave the tenants compensation, for improvement, the dissatisfaction would not be so great. There have been in Ireland three bad harvests in succession, owing to which the tenants found it impossible to pay their rents. They fell into arrears, and now four-fifths of them are head over ears in debt. Mr. Parnell's amendment was intended to protect them from the vengeance of the landlords, but it was rejected contemptuously by the Peers. And now Mr. Parnell pronounces the bill a fraud. So it is, indeed, a gigantic one. An amendment of the Lords, accepted by Mr. Gladstone, which, if possible, creates still more anger than the rejection of Mr. Parnell's amendment, is that regarding improvements. It is provided, justly and fairly, that no improvements made by the tenant shall influence the settlement of a fair rent, if the tenant has been paid for such improvements by the landlord. On the suggestion of the Lords, the words "or otherwise compensated for," have been inserted. The Irish members protested loudly and vehemently against this change; because in their opinion it opened the door to the monstrous doctrine still held by many Conservatives, that the simple enjoyment for a number of years of the improvement made by the tenant himself, is sufficient compensation, and that after a lapse of a certain time, such improvements become the property of the landlord. So that this burning question of improvements is still an open one and the landlords can, as of yore, work their own sweet will. In the future, as in the past, farmers will refrain from improving their land lest the Octopus shall stretch forth its all embracing arms and seize them. The Liverpool Catholic Times, a paper famous for its moderation says of this precious Land bill:—"The Government then reconsidered their position, and after some little show of resistance, unconsciously surrendered. We heartily regret that they did so. They have left a loop-hole to landlords who may be disposed to escape from the Bill and to evict their tenants; they have filled the Irish people with distrust, and above all they have left a fruitful source of agitation behind them. It is but natural to suppose that the tenantry will see that to protect

THE LAND BILL. It is really remarkable the divergence of opinion between cable reports and mail reports concerning the Land Bill and the feelings with which it was received by the Irish people, the party most deeply interested. There should be no hesitation, however, as to which is the more trustworthy. The cable despatches go through the brains and hands of but a few men who may be prejudiced, the newspapers reflect popular opinion as in a mirror, one is something like an oligarchy, the other a democracy. To speak the plain truth the cable is lying when it says the Irish are satisfied with the Land bill. We have before us English, Irish and Scotch journals which came by Saturday's mail and we gather from the Irish portion of them that the people are dissatisfied, profoundly so, as indeed well they may. Nevertheless they refrain from giving expression to their feelings until the National Convention which meets on the 15th September has pronounced. They were from the first willing to give the bill, as amended by the Irish members, a fair trial, always provided it was framed with the view to a peasant proprietary, but now that the bill, a weak thing in itself, which issued from the brain of Mr. Gladstone, has been tampered with by the House of Landlords, they entertain nothing but feelings of hostility towards it. They consider it a bill framed in order to keep the old man of the sea permanently on their back, and they will govern themselves accordingly; they will do as Sinbad did with his old man. If Mr. Parnell's amendment had not been rejected and if the Lords had not interfered with the clause which gave the tenants compensation, for improvement, the dissatisfaction would not be so great. There have been in Ireland three bad harvests in succession, owing to which the tenants found it impossible to pay their rents. They fell into arrears, and now four-fifths of them are head over ears in debt. Mr. Parnell's amendment was intended to protect them from the vengeance of the landlords, but it was rejected contemptuously by the Peers. And now Mr. Parnell pronounces the bill a fraud. So it is, indeed, a gigantic one. An amendment of the Lords, accepted by Mr. Gladstone, which, if possible, creates still more anger than the rejection of Mr. Parnell's amendment, is that regarding improvements. It is provided, justly and fairly, that no improvements made by the tenant shall influence the settlement of a fair rent, if the tenant has been paid for such improvements by the landlord. On the suggestion of the Lords, the words "or otherwise compensated for," have been inserted. The Irish members protested loudly and vehemently against this change; because in their opinion it opened the door to the monstrous doctrine still held by many Conservatives, that the simple enjoyment for a number of years of the improvement made by the tenant himself, is sufficient compensation, and that after a lapse of a certain time, such improvements become the property of the landlord. So that this burning question of improvements is still an open one and the landlords can, as of yore, work their own sweet will. In the future, as in the past, farmers will refrain from improving their land lest the Octopus shall stretch forth its all embracing arms and seize them. The Liverpool Catholic Times, a paper famous for its moderation says of this precious Land bill:—"The Government then reconsidered their position, and after some little show of resistance, unconsciously surrendered. We heartily regret that they did so. They have left a loop-hole to landlords who may be disposed to escape from the Bill and to evict their tenants; they have filled the Irish people with distrust, and above all they have left a fruitful source of agitation behind them. It is but natural to suppose that the tenantry will see that to protect

themselves, farms from which their fellows have been thus harshly evicted, must be left unoccupied, and the Land League must, to that extent at any rate, continue its operations.

The Freeman's Journal, a paper tinctured with Whiggery, speaks in about the same strain. The battle for the land has, therefore, to be fought over again, but this time under better auspices for the people who possess a splendid organization and know the full value of it.

The sudden rally of the President delights and astonishes everybody. It looks as if a second edition of Charles O'Connor's case was to be published. Mrs. Garfield—the President's mother—says if her son tries he will recover, for she never yet knew him to fail in anything. Sublime confidence!

Why is it that we hear of so many defaulters now that the times are so good? Or, is it because the times are good? Hardly a day passes we do not learn of some person absconding all his friends and neighbours by absconding and leaving unsettled accounts behind him. And of late, it is remarkable that the absconders, both in Canada and the United States, are young men living on salaries. In the hard, grinding times, we have just emerged from, it was traders, merchants and manufacturers who went where the woodbine twined; now it is salaried officials and such. Many a man who is now doing a good business was tempted a few years ago to give up the struggle against fate and hard times, and resisted, but many others succumbed. In those days when great houses were falling all round him, and princely fortunes were melting away like the snows of April, the man with a fixed salary felt comparatively happy. His bread and butter was certain, such as it was, and he avoided the merchant struggling against adversity and trying to keep his head above water. He was a small aristocrat, was the official, while the hard times lasted, but when prosperity dawned once more, and business men sported their piles of bills again and gave cheques on the bank, the official felt miserable. He was discontented. His salary remained the same while coal and clothes, and rent and provisions rose so many per cent. He then advanced upon his salary, plunged into debt, grew desperate like the merchant in the days of depression, and ultimately crossed the line. This is the case with many whose names we see in the papers as absconders, leaving unsettled accounts behind them. They have to live in a certain style which their salaries do not allow them to maintain in a legitimate manner, and the consequence is they get involved in debt and ultimately in ruin. A good deal of this kind of thing is due to the system which obtains of making political appointments. The appointments are made from families of social or political influence, because of such, and not because the appointees are fit for the position, to the detriment of the modest and the deserving who would live within the small income allowed them for their services, and this applies to Canada as well as the States, though fortunately not to the same extent. Civil service reform and competitive examination as advocated by George Casey, M.P. for West Elgin, would go far to remedy this state of things, as also a fair salary to the Government employees and others for a fair amount of work according to capacity.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.

The assessment on property in Hochelaga amounts to \$2,300,000.

A new Catholic Church at St. Dominique des Cedres will be dedicated on the 15th proximo by His Lordship Mgr. Fabre. The building, which is of stone, cost \$50,000.

It is stated that Mr. L. A. Senecal has succeeded in forming a syndicate of French capitalists, who will undertake to build the projected tunnel under the St. Lawrence, between Hochelaga and Longueuil.

Mr. Joseph Laing, champion amateur sculler of Canada, leaves next Thursday for Washington to row for the amateur championship of America. If he carries off the laurels in his contest, his friends intend sending him to England.

Dr. Desrosier, of St. Joseph street, has sent a letter to Dr. Bliss, in which he strongly condemns the President's medical attendants for giving him brandy and meat, alleging that it is against the rules of medical ethics not to give such food to a patient who is suffering from fever. He advises them to give vegetable food only.

ORDINATIONS

On Sunday morning His Lordship Mgr. Fabre, Bishop of Montreal, officiated at the ceremonies in connection with the Ordinations which were held in the chapel of the Grand Seminary on Sherbrooke street. All the aspirants to Holy Orders belong to the Diocese of Montreal.

Tonsure—J. B. Bauchemin, J. Beaudoin, J. A. Castonguay, J. S. Corbett, P. Derome, A. Duval, T. Gagnon, A. Godin, E. Joly, O. Joly, J. Tellier, L. Fortuna, J. Leclerc, F. X. Levesque, O. Lavigne, A. Lavigne, E. Lessard, J. Mathieu, E. Mennier, N. Morin, G. Payette, N. Preville, N. Rochon.

Minor Orders—J. Cloutier, P. Desmarais, J. Donnelly, F. Dugas, M. Hamelin, B. Labege, A. Lacasse, A. Morin, J. B. Morin, A. Page, L. Racine, J. Savaria, J. Turcotte, J. A. Vaillancourt.

Sub-Deaconship—M. M. J. Deschenes, P. Lamarche, F. X. de Maduray, A. Vaillant. Deaconship—S. J. Moreau, A. Labelle. Priesthood—F. X. Rabreau, J. Limoges.

THE THISTLE SOCIETY.

On Saturday the Thistle Benefit and Social Society held their second annual gathering on the grounds of the Montreal Lacrosse Club. The attendance was very good. The pipes and drummers of the 5th Royal Scots enlivened the scene with some fine music. The games were under the management of Mr. H. McKinnon, of Belleville, Ont., who gave satisfaction. The following are the list of games and winners of prizes:—Golf—1st, A. Tattersall; 2nd, B. Waugh. Throwing Heavy Hammer—1st, A. Mc-

Donald, 81 feet 3 inches; 2nd, J. McBride, 73 feet 9 inches; 3rd, Jas. Newton, 71 feet 9 inches.

Throwing Light Hammer—1st, A. McDonald, 101 feet 10 inches; 2nd, Jas. Newton, 92 feet 7 inches; 3rd, J. McBride, 90 feet 6 inches.

Throwing Light Hammer (open to members only)—1st, J. Cameron, 84 feet 1 inch; 2nd, R. Armour, 77 feet 10 inches; 3rd, A. Miller, 69 feet 4 inches.

Putting light stone—1st, A. McDonald, 49 feet 4 inches; 2nd, N. Vaughan, 39 feet 8 inches; 3rd, J. McHugh, 38 feet 7 inches.

Putting heavy stone, 21 lbs.—1st, A. McDonald, 38 feet 10 inches; 2nd, N. Vaughan, 32 feet 4 inches; 3rd, Jas. Newton, 32 feet 1 1/2 inches.

Hop, step and jump—1st, Jas. Newton, 43 feet 6 inches; 2nd, J. McHugh, 40 feet 6 inches; 3rd, H. Miller, 40 feet 3 inches.

Running high jump—1st, Jas. Newton, 5 feet 2 inches; 2nd, Jas. Henderson, 5 feet 1 inch; 3rd, A. Miller and G. Irvine tie, 4 feet 11 inches.

Running long jump—1st, Jas. Newton, 19 feet 11 inches; 2nd, A. Miller, 17 feet 6 inches; 3rd, J. Cole, 16 feet 8 inches.

Standing high jump—1st, Jas. Newton, 4 ft 1 in; 2nd, A. Miller and J. Henderson, tie, 4 feet.

Vaulting with pole—1st, N. Vaughan, 8 ft 9 in; 2nd, A. Miller, 8 ft 6 in; 3rd, W. Brown and John Anderson tie.

One mile bicycle race—1st, F. C. Holden; 2nd, A. T. Lane.

Half mile amateur—1st, Norman Fletcher; 2nd, J. C. Patton; 3rd, J. Patterson.

Pony race—1st, T. Irvine.

Half mile race, members only—1st, A. Miller; 2nd, A. McEllobie.

Two mile race—1st, Geo. Irvine; 2nd, T. Gallagher; 3rd, M. Leleuvre.

Bag-pipe competition—1st, J. Mathieson; 2nd, P. McNeil.

Highland Fling—1st, D. McBeth; 2nd, A. R. McDonald; 3rd, J. Niven.

Sword Dance—1st, D. McBeth; 2nd, A. Niven; 3rd, R. P. Niven.

Best Dressed Boy in Highland Costume—1st, Master Colin Duguid.

Two-mile Bicycle Race—1st, F. C. Holden; 2nd, J. Trotter; 3rd, P. H. Barclay.

150-Yards Race—1st, Norman Fletcher; 2nd, T. McElt.

One-mile Race—1st, Geo. Irvine; 2nd, T. Gallagher; 3rd, M. Leleuvre.

TELEGRAMS CONDENSED

The Halifax carmen left for Toronto last night.

Two more Maltese have been murdered by Arabs in Tunis.

The damage to crops by rain throughout Ireland is very great.

The farmers of Middlesex, Ont., fear a famine if rain does not soon fall.

In the Chess Congress at Berlin, yesterday, Mason, of New York, beat Blackburn, of London.

The new lock-gates have been put into the canal locks at Cornwall by Government employes.

Mr. John Waddell, of Kingston, has secured the contract to build the break-water at Cobourg.

The Logan crew of Portland yesterday defeated the Smith-Wisted crew in a four-oared three mile race at Westfield.

A vacancy in the representation of North Lincolnshire has been caused by the sudden death of Mr. Robert Laycock.

The latest reports from the wrecked steamer "State of New York" indicate that nobody was drowned but the baggage master.

Special service and prayer for the recovery of Garfield were held in many Non-Conformist churches throughout England on Sunday.

A return match between the journalists of Montreal and Toronto is expected to take place in this city during the first week of October.

A single scull contest between John McLeod, Edward Ross and George Britt was won by the former, the distance also being three miles.

Kentuckians seem to be losing their skill as marksmen. In a faction fight in Menifee County, fifty shots were fired without hitting anybody.

The annual race of the Montreal Yacht Club, which took place on Saturday, is to be sailed again at the end of next month, having occupied more than the time allowed.

To-night the first of a series of games of billiards will be played between three leading amateurs of Montreal, for a prize given by the proprietor of the Richelleu Hotel.

A hurricane passed over Port Royal, S. C., on Saturday night, doing \$2,000 damage there and \$8,000 at Beaufort. Forty colored persons lost their lives at Port Royal Ferry.

In the sculling match between Blackman and Thomas, for £400, over the Thames Championship Course, Blackman defeated Thomas easily. Time 25 minutes 35 seconds.

The evidence elicited by the court of inquiry into the destruction of the sloop-of-war "Doterel" goes to show a lack of proper vigilance in the magazine, and the absence of strict inspection.

The Customs authorities at Kingston, yesterday, demanded of the schooner "Sligo," short 866 bushels in her cargo, the payment of duty upon the quantity of grain stated in the bill of lading.

Mr. Thomas Kirkham, a Chemical Engineer, of Runcorn, England, has made an engagement with a Liverpool firm to erect soda works in Canada. It is believed Montreal will be selected.

Mr. Bradlaugh has written a letter to his colleague, stating that unless the House declares the seat for Northampton vacant, he will again appear, without giving any notice, and claim to take his seat.

The international cricket match commenced at noon yesterday in Hamilton, Ont. The Canadians were first to take the bat, and at 4.45 p. m. the score stood—Canadians 44 runs for four wickets down.

The German Government has appointed Professor Dr. Schenborn, Professor of the University of Konigsberg, special delegate to the United States to study American hospitals and other clerical institutions.

Gen. Charles Graham Halpine

(MYLES O'REILLY.)

A movement has recently been inaugurated for the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of the late General Charles Graham Halpine (Private Miles O'Reilly), by the Dalhousie Post No. 112, Department of New York, Grand Army of the Republic. The remains of the soldier-poet have lain for thirteen years in Cypress Hill Cemetery "without a mark or stone" to tell who sleeps beneath. Few men sacrificed more for the cause of the Union than General Halpine; few men made less by it. If he had been a son of the soil he could have done no more, and was baptized in blood and fire as an American. Forever afterward he regarded himself as a citizen by birthright and inheritance instead of by adoption, for he had helped to save what came to others in the natural way and by accident. And for this should his memory be honored.

Charles G. Halpine was born near the town of Oldcastle, in the county of Meath, Ireland, in the year 1829. His father, the Rev. Nicholas J. Halpine, was an Episcopal clergyman of the Established Church, and a man of eminent abilities. A remarkable aptitude for literature, and especially that peculiar branch of it connected with the life of a journalist, existed in the family.

About the year 1840 the Rev. Mr. Halpine removed to Dublin, and soon after became the leading editor of the Dublin Evening Mail, the great Protestant organ of Ireland. His son Charles accompanied him, and, at the proper age, entered Trinity College, where he soon gave evidence of the ability for which he afterwards became so distinguished. He graduated with all the honors.

His father having died suddenly he was thrown upon his own resources. His original intention was to enter the medical profession, but, after studying the essentials of surgery for a while, he abandoned it and turned his attention to the reading of the law, but he soon tired of that likewise, and, at the age of nineteen, he married. This event took place in the year 1848. For the four years subsequent to his marriage, Mr. Halpine became a regular contributor to the Irish press. He also formed the acquaintance of some of the leading literary men in London, and through their influence obtained a place for his poetic contributions in the English periodicals. Suddenly he formed the resolution of coming to America, so he sailed for New York, and arrived in this city in the summer of 1852.

Soon after his arrival he became connected with some of the leading New York papers, including the Tribune, Herald and Times. He also corresponded with some of the leading journals throughout the Union, and being a man of large scholastic attainments and a most prolific writer, he touched upon almost every subject, both literary and political. He translated continental languages for one paper, wrote leading political articles for another, contributed an elaborate criticism on some professional subject to a periodical, and wrote a rollicking song or racy sketch for a weekly.

In 1856 he removed to Boston, where he became assistant editor to the Post. Some time subsequently, in connection with Mr. Shillaber ("Mrs. Partington") and Dr. Shepley, he established the Carpet Bag, a comic paper, which, however, did not prove a pecuniary success, notwithstanding the combination of wit and talent of its proprietors. Disgusted with his want of success in Boston, Mr. Halpine returned to New York and became associate editor of the Times, while at the same time he continued to correspond with the Post.

Some time subsequent to his return to New York, he became associated with the late John Clancy, as leading editor and part proprietor of the Leader, a weekly political journal, which, under his able management, soon became one of the best literary papers in the country.

He did not, however, restrict his pen to his own journal, but contributed to almost all of importance in the metropolis—a story for one, an editorial for another, a poem for a third, on any subject and in various styles adapted to each publication. His very first article for the American press appeared in the Tribune, and it was shortly after his arrival, when he was strongly alive to the wrongs of his native country, and naturally sympathetic with the down-trodden of every land, that he wrote for that journal a famous poem on the Stars and Stripes, the authorship of which was long falsely attributed to Horace Greeley. It was written on the occasion of the order of President Pierce to carry Anthony Burns, an alleged fugitive slave, from Boston to Virginia (in a United States war vessel), to be there enslaved for ever. The following are some of the lines of this much quoted, and for a time, much abused lyric:—

All hail the haunting Lie! The Stars grow pale and dim— The Stripes are bloody scars, A lie the haunting hymn! It sulks a pirate's deck, So black a man as Anthony, And round the empire's neck Its folds are bloody stains.

Tear down the haunting Lie! Hail-mast the starry flag! Insignis no sunny sign! With his polluted rag! Destroy it, ye who can! Deep sink it in the waves! It bears a fellow-man To groan with fellow-slaves.

Awake the burning scorn— The vengeance long and deep, That, till a better morn', Shall melt the lie to sleep! Swear once again the vow, By art we hope or dream, That what we suffer now, The future shall redeem.

Furl, furl the boasted Lie! Till Freedom lives again, With stars and stripes and purpose high Among untrammelled men! Roll up the starry shams, Conceal his bloody stains; For in its folds are seen The stamp of rustling chains.

Swear, Freeman!—all as one— To spurn the haunting Lie! Till Peace and Freedom come, Shall fill the brooding sky; Then floating in the air, O'er him, and date, and sea, 'Twill stand forever fair! The emblem of the Free!

His connection with the Leader lasted until the breaking out of the civil war. When the old 69th, at the call of the gallant Corcoran, volunteered their services in defence of the flag of their adopted country, Charles G. Halpine marched off with his countrymen as second lieutenant, and with them participated in the first serious engagement of the war—the disastrous battle of Bull Run—disastrous through no fault of Corcoran and his brave comrades.

After the order for the return of the 69th had been published, Lieutenant Halpine was removed to Major-General David Hunter's staff as Assistant Adjutant-General with the rank of major, and shortly after went with him to Missouri to relieve General Fremont.

In his new position Major Halpine immediately turned his attention to those military studies which every officer holding respon-

sible rank should be thoroughly conversant with; and it may be stated that in a few months, notwithstanding his arduous duties in the field, was recognized even by the graduates of West Point, as one of the most intelligent, self-possessed executive officers in the army.

General Hunter being ordered to North Carolina, Major Halpine accompanied him, still continuing on his staff. It was while he was stationed here that he first assumed the nom de plume of "Miles O'Reilly." In one of his celebrated songs, "Private Miles O'Reilly, of the Forty-seventh New York," assailed Dalhousie for not assaulting Charleston at the time he promised he would. For this it was assumed that "Private Miles" was put in the guard-house and was to be tried by court-martial for violating the articles of war, by speaking or writing disrespectfully of his superior officer. This coming to the eye of President Lincoln, who, ignorant of the fact that Miles was no other than the industrious and patriotic Halpine, directed the Secretary of War to issue an order for the culprit's release and the indefinite postponement of the court-martial.

His rank increased to that of colonel, the subject of our memoir was transferred to the staff of Major-General Halleck, the very lion and centre of which he at once became. With the General he was assigned to active duty, and accompanied him on his well-arranged and magnificent raid up the Shenandoah valley to Staunton and to the west of it.

The military career of Colonel Halpine was soon to be brought to a close. He remained with his commander in Washington for some weeks, in the meantime being raised to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers and gassed a major in the regular army, and then, tired of activity, abruptly tendered his resignation as a regular and as a volunteer officer. The War Department was exceedingly loth to part with a gentleman who had done the Government and country such good service, and hastened to tender him a rank which it was supposed would retain him in the army.

He was complimented by being made major-general by brevet, and with this honor, the very highest he could hope to attain, he left the service and retired to private life.

Soon after his return to New York, in 1864, General Halpine was invited by the Citizens' Association to take charge of the New York Citizen. He also contributed some elaborate and sensational articles to the Herald on a subject that then reigned paramount in the hearts of Irishmen. These articles proved that he had a good command of the English language, and that he was a writer of no ordinary order. He became exceedingly popular with the "naturalized citizens of Irish birth." On the strength of this popularity he was nominated and triumphantly elected to one of the most honorable and lucrative positions in the gift of the people, in spite of the strenuous opposition of the regular parties. He held the office of City Registrar until his death.

His success in the political way was marked as in the literary arena. In London he had connected himself with the "Young Ireland Party." In this country his first essay in politics was as the private secretary of Stephen A. Douglas, and by virtue of that position he became identified with the leading political events of that exciting period. It was innate in him, a part of himself that he could not escape from, to oppose fraud, venality and corruption. Whether he was contending for reform in city politics, or ferreting out county swindlers, or guarding against the corruptions of the quartermaster's departments, he was only obeying a law of his existence.

But Charles G. Halpine was more than a journalist, more than a politician; he was a poet and author of eminent merit. So occupied was he, however, that he neglected putting the great body of his productions in a permanent form. Many of his poems are exquisite works of art, and in their delicacy and force of sentiment.

His entertaining and amusing poetic effusions, written under his nom de plume of "Miles O'Reilly," were more widely known, however. He used his pen to carry on a certain result, and wonderful was the skill with which he proceeded. This procreation was intuitive and the most effective plans seemed to present themselves of their own volition. A remarkable evidence of this ability to effect a purpose, even when that purpose was an entire revision of public sentiment, is furnished by the following song of "Sambo's Right to be Kilt." It was written to accustom the Irish—who had so great a prejudice against a negro that they did not like him even to be killed in the company of white soldiers—to the idea of negro regiments. Its effect was as astonishing as its arguments were unanswerable. Regiments of blacks were directly and indirectly a necessity of northern success, and their possibility were mainly due to the wondrously skilful pen of General Halpine.

Some say it is a burnin' shame To make the paymen' right, An' that the brads o' bein' kilt Belongs but to the white; But as for me, upon my soul, So long as I have a gun in my hand, I'll let Sambo be murdered in place o' meself On every day in the year.

On every day in the year, boys, An' every hour in the day, The right to be kilt I divide wid him, An' dividil a word I'll say.

In battle's wild commotion I should not be at all object, If Sambo's body should stop a ball That would come for me direct, An' the prod of a Southern baguet. No liberal are we here, I'll resign, an' let Sambo take it On every day in the year, boys, An' every day in the year, boys, An' wid none o' your nasty pride, All my right in a Southern baguet—prod Wid Sambo I'll divide.

The men who object to Sambo Should take his place an' fight, An' a better life have a nigger's hue Than a liver that's waken' an' white; Though Sambo's black as the ace o' spades His finger a thrigger can pull, An' his eyes run straight on the barrel-sights From under it 't'haich o' wool.

So hear me all, boys, darlints! Don't think I'm uppint' you chaff, The right to be kilt I divide wid him, An' give him the largest hair!

General Halpine died suddenly on the morning of August 3, 1868, in this city. He had suffered for some time before from insomnia, brought on by the combined effects of physical and mental labor, and was obliged to have recourse to chloroform. The apothecary, by a well-intentioned but unfortunate error, gave him a diluted article, which had no effect; and afterwards giving him more under the delusion that it was adulterated, while it was actually of full strength, he inhaled too much of it, and died under its effects. Thus by a mere accident a most important life was cut short at its period of greatest usefulness.

Physically, General Halpine was a splendid specimen of a man. Tall, stout, and finely proportioned, his commanding figure and soldierly carriage were sufficient at any time to arrest the attention of the beholder. His complexion was florid, with fair hair, and full round whiskers.

As a public man, General Halpine was widely known, and his loss was universally regretted, but it is only those who were inti-

mately acquainted with him that could fully appreciate his sterling qualities of heart and head. Refined and gentlemanly in manners, of a most kindly disposition, exceedingly generous, and ever disposed to lend a helping hand to the distressed who appealed to him for aid, he left behind him a memory enshrined in the affections of all.—McGee's Illustrated.

FUNDS FOR THE LAND LEAGUE.

To the Editor of The Post and True Witness: DEAR SIR:—Enclosed you will find the sum of sixteen dollars and eighty cents (\$16 80), being the contribution of a few of the Irish Catholic settlers of the Parish of St. Joseph, near Ottawa, towards the funds of the Land League.

By forwarding said sum to its destination in Ireland, and by publishing the names of said parties, with the amount contributed by each person, in the next number of your valuable paper, you will greatly oblige Your old subscriber, J. TOMPKINS.

Orleans, P. O., Gloucester, August 27, 1881.

Following are the names of the contributors:— John Kenny, \$1; John Quigly, 1; John Tompkins, 5; John Cosgrove, 1; Thomas O'Toole, 1; Michael Kehoe, 1; Richard Kehoe, 50c; John Snaith, 1; J. Tompkins, Jr., 1; Jas. Kehoe, 50c; William Steward, 50c; James Tompkins, 50c; John Goughlan, 1; Stephen Presley, 1; Simon Armstrong, 1; Michael Ryan, Clarence, 1; John Mahoney, do, 1; Daniel Ryan, do, 1; Patrick Rankins, do, 50c; Dan Burns, do, 30c—\$16.80.

FASHION NOTES.

PREPARING FOR THE AUTUMN.

The first importations of woolen and silk dress goods show stripes, moles and ombre grounds for their leading features. The striped stuffs are meant for trimmings and for combining with plain fabrics, especially as skirts and as plaited lotuses for trimming skirts. There are longwise and crosswise stripes, narrow stripes and wide ones, even stripes and irregular clusters, bold, well defined stripes, and the vaguest penciled stripes, ombre and watered stripes, brocaded stripes, the novelty of all, is the introduction of line stripes that are the moststereof gilt or silver in woolen stuffs of ordinary quality; it is claimed that this gilt and silver will not tarnish, or they would not appear in fabrics meant for general use. Sometimes only the smallest stitches of the tinsel are used, but these arrange themselves in stripes, and give tone to the stuff. New chevrons in stripes of olive, bronze, copper red, blue and green have a dash of red given by single threads, while chuddah like woollens of solid myrtle green, leaf brown or brick red have raised lines and double lines of gold, either red gold, the yellow of Roman gold, or else the bronzed gold shade. Dull soft hues still prevail in the chevrons, and these are sometimes brightened by stitches of silk of flame red, bright blue or jonquil yellow. All the wool fabrics show the soft, flexible, pleasant to the touch, and excellent for drapery.

SATINS, ETC.

Silks are satins this year, for no new plain gros grains are shown thus far, and even the watered silks have glossy satin stripes. For plain self colors satin du Lyon or satin surah will be chosen, and the only gros grains are the cheap repped silks that now form the foundation of most dresses, but which are concealed from view even in the simplest wool suits as carefully as a paper cambric foundation would be. Stripes prevail in silk fabrics, but are usually more massed in colors than the rainco stripes of wool goods, two tones of one color, or at most two or three contrasting hues being oftentimes used.

Push of long thick pile with rival velvet for parts of costumes, and many dresses will be made entirely of plush, as its clinging effect is liked for the trains of the richest aesthetic toilets.

TRIMMINGS.

Satin cords in passementerie are the new features in dress trimmings for Autumn and Winter. These cords and the luster that dull silk passementerie need for trimming satin fabrics. They are made for satins in rolls like piping, and are disposed in arabesques, vandykes, leaf and flower designs, and they hang straight like fringe, with a satin or jet drop at the end of each cord. Sometimes there are rows and rows of the cord in blocks and bars, with similar rows of cut jet beads between. Very elaborate designs are shown for passementerie, some of which are in floral patterns, and others are geometrical. All of these trimmings are wide, and the patterns are large, especially the jilly patterns.

The buttons for dresses are of two sizes, and in designs and colors are as handsome as jeweled brooches. They come in faceted steel entirely, or else set round with rims of jet, and in colored pearls and metals of every hue. The ombre pearl and metal buttons are shown to match dress goods; the gilt and silver buttons have cord introduced, and are etched in quaint designs, or else have raised figures showing flowers or dragons, and tiny nail heads of cut steel or jet on the edges. Enamelled buttons in Watton designs repeat all the colors of the dress material.

WHAT'S.

The outside garment is always the most considerable feature of a lady's dress. The new fashions in mantles are of interest, and among them are, first a Korrigane mantle of fancy black silk brocaded with satin dots. This mantle is shirred from shoulder to shoulder at the back, down the middle of the back; it is trimmed with a narrow plaited drapery, fastened down at regular intervals with fine shirings, it is fitted to the waist with a belt fastened inside. The side pieces form great sweeping sleeves. The back piece and sleeves are trimmed with three rows of quilted black Spanish lace; a full ruche of the same encircles the neck. A border of jet headed passementerie is put on as a heading to the lace quilting, and is continued on each side up to the shoulder, while a full lace ruffle comes down the middle in front. From the waist line the front falls into two square lappets edged with lace quiltings and jetted passementerie.

Next comes the Charmante, a visite mantle of black satin, with square, open sleeves, formed out of the side pieces. The back is plaited down the middle. A handsome trimming of black Spanish lace and dead black passementerie come up on each side of the plaits and round the side pieces and sleeve openings. Thick ruche round the neck. Large satin bows to finish at the neck and sleeves.

In simpler models the Lybia is a semititting paleot with visite sleeves; it is made of fancy buff cloth, trimmed with light bows, silk cord and passementerie, forming braidebours over the front and clusters of aiguillets upon the sleeves.

Another is a tight fitting paleot of light fancy checked cloth, open with revers, double breasted and fastened with two rows of dark pearl buttons. The revers, cuffs and pockets are piped with dark silk.

NOTES.

A house dress is made quite dressy looking by wearing in front a large jabot bow of

white lace, side by side of another bow bright coloured ribbon, the ends of which coil around the lace folds of the jabot, and are finally fastened together on the opposite side, at the waist, by a jewelled insect, or pretty brooch, or flower.

Stamped silks are to be the novelty of the next season. The designs are taken from playing cards and from Alhambra wall decorations or sometimes represent Egyptian heads.

Little rush baskets take the place of shopping bags. They are openworked and lined with fine ruby, peacock blue or olive cashmere or silk, with a deep bag top drawn together by ribbon strings.

English fashions are gaining year by year greater weight in feminine attire. They have always been authority on tailor made garments, but now their authority is spreading to other departments of dress.

One of the most beautiful toilets worn at Saratoga was of heavy Spanish lace, black and beautifully embroidered in gold thread. With this was worn a superb Brazilian topaz necklace and bracelets, and a topaz aigrette clipped to the golden plumes in the large Reubens hat.

Fashionable ladies have for the moment discarded the wearing of much jewellery, the most fashionable of which sit closely to the ears.

Black watered silks are combined with plain silk for Autumn wear.

Wedding shoes of white satin are laced up the inside and finished at the tops with a delicate frill of rich lace.

ROUND THE WORLD.

The Garfield fund now reaches \$163,000.

A Louisville mother advertises in a news-paper for prayer for the recovery of her sick child.

Extracts from "United Ireland."

[AUGUST 13TH]

The bold Argyl's confiscation of the Ulster tenants' interest was cancelled straight off, with a bitter little hint from Mr. Gladstone...

The Archbishop of Dublin mentioned one really alarming fact in his last pastoral—that six millions of Irish money were squandered in drink in 1879.

The letters of the Archbishop of Cashel, of Mr. Parnell, and of the Lord Mayor of Dublin, which we have the privilege of publishing to-day, are, if we do not greatly mistake, to the movement for the encouragement of Irish industries...

We have a word to say elsewhere of Mr. Gladstone's and Mr. Bright's performances after dinner at the London Mansion House. They are not quite so sanguine as they were that we will have the capacity to understand what is good for us.

There has been much feverish writing about what the Lords have done with the Land Bill, and what the Commons would do with the Lords, and Mr. Bright is quite right in his apprehension that the Irish people do not at all understand his excitement upon the subject.

to fill their pockets with "arrests"—again out of the Irish purse—to re-establish their seigniorial rights, to give them the most absolute security for their rents, so that they might be idle, and more profits and worse Irishmen than ever—in fact to give a lease of 99 years to the system which was going down into the grave with curses when he came to its assistance.

TO SCHOOL AGAIN.

[BY FAITH ROCHESTER.]

With September the school question comes to the front, far in this month most of our schools begin their active operation for the year. In what condition are our children, physically and mentally? How do we hope to find them at the close of the school year?

In the first place, the children should be sent to school in good physical condition. If they are sick they should not go at all. They must have full hours of healthy sleep, "early to bed" habitually, and not very "early to rise" if they seem to need more sleep.

If some children need urging to their studies, others need holding back quite as much. This little girl, finding herself 100 in most of her studies at the early spring examination, announced her intention of being 100 in all at the close of the year.

A friend writes me that the Principal of their High School wishes to have her daughter, aged fourteen, graduate from the High School next year, doing the work of two years in one, in order to accomplish this.

over examples in arithmetic that can have little practical meaning for them, or committing to memory scientific facts in which the child can have not a particle of interest.

Rules for Right Living.

- 1. Keep the body clean. The countless pores of the skin are so many little drain-pipes for the refuse of the system. If they become clogged and so denuded in their action, we must expect to become the prey of ill-health in some one of its countless forms.

FOR A SUDDEN COLD. Take one teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer in a cup of hot water, well sweetened with loaf sugar. It is better to take this dose just before going to bed.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Beautiful emeralds have been discovered in South Carolina. All the world will visit the Montreal Exhibition of next month. The Irish Land bill has received the royal assent. It is not worth a cent.

Prospectus of Mount Royal College, Montreal.

This Institution—under the business management of Prof. T. Russell, who was for many years teacher of the Graduating Commercial Class at St. Laurent College, St. Laurent, and Masson College, Terrebonne, etc., intended, mainly, to prepare boys and young men, who may avail themselves of its religious, moral, social, literary and business advantages, to enter the various branches of an active business life, with a reasonable guarantee of Moral, Social, and Business success.

Course of Studies. The Course of Studies is divided (at present) into two general parts, for the sake of distinction, are denominated: The Collegiate Course, and The Business Course.

The Collegiate Course, which is divided into two Departments, viz. The Junior Department and The Senior Department, embraces a period of four years—two years in each Department.

Junior Department. Candidates for admission into this Department are required to be able to read, spell and write passably well; also to possess an elementary knowledge of Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geography.

1st Year. The Branches pursued in this class are: Catechism (for Catholic pupils only), Reading Orthography and Definitions, Dictation, Translations, Declamation, Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Exercises in Composition, Geography, Sacred History, History of Canada and U. S. Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Penmanship and the Elements of Linear Drawing.

2nd Year. In addition to the above-named Branches the pupils are required to study the History of England and the Elements of Letter-writing, Astronomy, Algebra, and Book-keeping.

Senior Department. Candidates for admission into this department are required to be able to read, write, define and compose fairly well, also to possess a satisfactory knowledge of Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Arithmetic, Geography and History; also an elementary knowledge of Astronomy, Declamation, Algebra, and Book-keeping.

3rd Year. UNDER GRADUATING CLASS. The branches pursued in this class are: Christian Doctrine (for Catholic pupils) Reading, Orthography and Definitions, Declamation, Translations, Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Principles of Literature, Compositions, Letter-writing, Penmanship, Metric, Gen. History, Geography, Astronomy, Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Book-keeping, Botany, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy and Familiar Sciences. (Telegraphy and Phonography optional).

4th Year. GRADUATING CLASS. In addition to the Branches taught in the 3rd year, the pupils of the 4th year will be taught the Special Correspondence, Commercial, Practical Book-keeping, including Commission, Forwarding, Agencies, Merchandise Co. Transactions, Banking, Brokerage, &c.; also Actual Business Transactions and the general principles of Commercial Law.

The Business Course, which is divided into the Under Graduating and Graduating classes, embraces a period of two years. Candidates for admission into this department will be examined by the Director of Studies in Reading, Orthography, Definitions, Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Compositions, Arithmetic, Geography, and Penmanship, and in such other branches as which their previous attainments qualify them.

Those who have not the time or means to take a Collegiate Course, as delineated above, would do well to enroll themselves in the Business Department. Collegiate and Commercial Diplomas (4 grades), will be issued to the successful graduates of the Collegiate and Business Courses respectively.

Optional Studies. Instrumental Music—(Piano, Organ, Violin &c.), Elocution (Special course), Drawing (Landscape, Artistic, Portrait, Linear &c.), Phonography, and the Elements of Penmanship, Book-keeping, and the Classics—also, German.

The College Building, situated at 115 Cadieux St., on an elevated ground above and adjacent to Montreal General Hospital, is a fine building, with a view of the Royal Mountain whose name it bears, is large and commodious—furnished with modern improvements and surrounded with spacious grounds, and a well-kept lawn.

The Discipline of the Institution will receive from the Officers and Faculty the care and attention that its importance demands, and while it will be sufficiently strict and energetic to preserve good order and order in the rules and regulations, the view of securing the cheerful and hearty concurrence and co-operation of the students by appealing to their sense of honor, self-respect, justice and right.

The Business Course will be thorough and comprehensive and embrace the most approved features of the leading Business Colleges, together with the most approved Business customs.

Table with 2 columns: Course Name and Fee. Includes Board, Tuition in English and French, Bed and Bedding, Washing and mending of linen, Penmanship, Piano, Violin Lessons, Drawing in Water Colors, Vocal Music, Latin, Greek and German, and Graduating Fee.

SPECIAL REMARKS. Medical attendance and medicine at Physicians' charges. Payments semi-annually in advance—except Tuition for day pupils, which will be received quarterly or monthly, at the option of parents and guardians.

New Advertisements. Parents will receive a semi-annual report of the progress, application, conduct, health, etc., of their children. Students of the Institution are not obliged to wear a "Uniform."

FIRE-PROOF SAFES. GOLDIE & McCULLOCH, FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES AND VAULTS. Awarded First Prize at Toronto Exhibition. WAREHOUSES AT MONTREAL, No 31 BONAVENTURE STREET, ALFRED BENN, Manager.

1881. CANADA'S GRAND EXHIBITION! TO BE HELD IN MONTREAL, FROM 14th to 23rd of SEPTEMBER! \$25,000 IN PRIZES. IT IS DIVIDED INTO THREE PRINCIPAL DEPARTMENTS: AGRICULTURAL! INDUSTRIAL! HORTICULTURAL! OPEN TO THE WORLD!

GRAND DAIRY EXHIBIT. Among the numerous Attractions SPECIAL PRIZES. On a magnificent scale are offered by the Exhibition Committee and the Produce Merchants of Montreal, for Exhibits of BUTTER and CHEESE!

PRACTICAL WORKING DAIRY! The Committee have made arrangements for a Butter and Cheese Factory in full operation during the entire Exhibition. This promises to be one of the most interesting features of the Exhibition.

Grand Display of Horses and Cattle! Horses and Cattle will be shown in the Ring, between 3 and 5 p. m., each day commencing Friday, 10th September.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS! Arrangements have been effected to supplement the Exhibition proper by Special Attractions of an extraordinary character, embracing: TORPEDO DISPLAYS IN THE HARBOR!

GRAND MILITARY DISPLAYS. TORCHLIGHT PROCESSIONS AND FIREWORKS! In the Evenings, especially designed on a scale of surpassing magnificence, eclipsing anything heretofore witnessed in Canada. Also, ELECTRIC LIGHT EXHIBITION!

HORSE-JUMPING! Grand Athletic Tournaments!!! FIREMEN'S COMPETITION, &c. A PROGRAMME OF ALL THE ATTRACTIONS WILL BE ISSUED AT A LATER DATE.

Increased Facilities will be provided for Reaching the Grounds, Arrangements have been made with the Railway and Steamboat Companies to run Cheap Excursions and to issue Return Tickets at REDUCED RATES!

Intending Exhibitors should send in their entries without delay. For Prize List, Entry Forms, or any other information, apply to the undersigned. S. C. STEVENSON, Sec. Industrial Dept., 121 ST. JAMES STREET, Montreal, 6th July, 1881. GEO. LECLERC, Sec. Agr'l Dept., 68 ST. GABRIEL STREET.

Finance. WITH \$5 YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE Imperial Austrian Vienna City Bond. Four Drawings Every Year, until each and every Bond is drawn. Every Bond must be drawn with one of the following premiums: 1 Bonds @ fl. 200,000—200,000 florins.

International Banking Co., No. 150 Broadway, New York City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874. N.B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the TRUE WITNESS.

CURED OF DRINKING.
A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable desire for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed that burning thirst, took away the appetite for liquor, made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups; and has a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it. — From a leading R. C. Official, Chicago, Ill. — Times.

FROM SOUTH STUKELY, P. Q.

SAD ACCIDENT.
SOUTH STUKELY, P. Q., Aug. 25. — A sad and painful accident took place here yesterday evening about 6:30, just after the train passing. Arthur McDougall, a boy about nine years old, was out in a boat on the Mill Pond near Wilford Moller, son of Frank Moller, a fine little boy of six years of age. McDougall was rowing, and making for shore, when he was struck by the mill. When near the shore he looked round and he had his boat floating on the water. McDougall had been let out of the pond and much search had been made. Mr. E. A. Savage, of the post office, found the body.

CANADIAN CHOLERA.

This terrible disease is but little less fatal than Asiatic cholera, and requires equally prompt treatment. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will cure it as well as all other forms of bowel complaints of infants or adults used in proper time.

THE EXACTIONS OF THE NEIGHBORING VILLAGES.

Two justices of the peace pass an illegal sentence.

The regulations of the St. Gabriel municipal council exact that any person residing outside its limits, but who comes within to transact business of any kind cannot do so without having previously obtained the requisite license, or otherwise such persons are liable to be arrested, fined or imprisoned.

This law has never received much respect at the hands of our city business men, who do not think it worth while, or look upon it as a hardship, to take out a license, when, perhaps, their business would not extend to a very limited number of customers. Among such persons was Mr. Vinu, biscuit maker, who was time and again warned not to enter the village to sell his goods without a license.

He paid no attention to the warnings, and one evening the village policeman called into a store opposite which Mr. Vinu's wagon was standing, and then and there arrested the driver and brought him to the lock-up.

Next morning the driver appeared before two Justices of the Peace, Messrs. McKown and Delorme, who immediately condemned him to take out a license, to pay a fine of \$10 or go to jail for 10 days. As there is no appeal from such convictions or sentences the unfortunate driver had recourse, through his counsel, to a petition for a writ of certiorari by which to set aside the conviction. The petition was placed before Judge Torrance, who said, on hearing the facts of the case, "that there was a complete want of observance of the legal proceedings essential to a conviction."

The petitioner had been arrested without a warrant, tried in a most summary manner, scarcely allowed to make proof, and less proof made against him. He would certainly under the circumstances grant the writ of certiorari, as there was not the slightest doubt that the conviction was obtained in a decidedly illegal fashion.

THE FIRST STEP.
Self-respect is the first step in all reformations; and when your blood is laden with impurities and you are suffering from biliousness or dyspepsia, the first step to a medical cure is to take Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1.00, trial size 10 cents.

A Mr. Buck of St. Marys, was arrested in London, Ont., yesterday for abducting Maggie Hollingshead, aged 16. He was taken back to St. Marys, and the girl went with him, declaring that she would follow "her Billy" to the end of the earth.

TRIED AND TRUE!
How sad to contemplate the fact, that for the sake of gain, would-be philanthropists have introduced patent medicines and drugs (the compounds) which are advertised to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to. Verily they have their reward. Thousands are annually seduced to their graves through the use of such compounds. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters have come before a discerning public, without any loud trumpeting. They have been tried and have not been found wanting. They are daily gaining in public favor, and for dyspepsia, jaundice, and biliousness have no equal.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.
"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when needed, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and all Aches of all kinds," and is for sale at all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. [G26]

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!
Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? Go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. It will not tell you at once that it is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it regulates the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, and is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

A BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH.
Thousands of people cured of chest disease and nasal catarrh by Dr. M. Souville's spirometer, which is used in the leading hospitals in Europe; instructions for treatment sent by letter, and instruments expressed to any address; physicians and sufferers invited to try the instrument at the Doctor's office, Montreal, without charge. Send for particulars to Dr. M. Souville, ex-adjutant surgeon French army, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal.

Why should not truth be acknowledged? These wonderful instruments are the discovery of the age, and people need no longer fear chest diseases until its very last stage. Read the following and see the wonderful cures effected by these instruments, which convey medicinal properties direct to the seat of the disease: —

DEAR DOCTOR, — I have great pleasure in making public my experience of the beneficial effects I have derived from the use of your Spirometer and remedies for the cure of catarrh and bronchitis, which I was afflicted with for several years; my health is now wonderfully improved since using your remedies.

Yours truly, C. Hill.

DEAR SIR, — I am very pleased to give you this testimony of the benefit I have received from the use of your instrument, the Spirometer, and the remedies accompanying it for my disease. I was three years troubled with catarrh in the head and bronchitis, and I am happy to say that I am quite cured, and have to thank you for it by the use of your Spirometer and remedies.

Yours respectfully, S. HILTON, Montreal.

Mr. Benj. A. Drake, 162 St. Urban street, Montreal, for many years suffering from bronchitis and asthma, is now cured.

Mr. Hunter, student at McGill College, who suffered from chest disease, is now cured. Also the no less surprising cure of Mrs. Benoit, 114 Cathedral street, daughter of Mr. David Perrault, who suffered from asthma and bronchitis for over eight years, and who is now perfectly cured. Hundreds of similar authentic testimonials can be seen at Dr. M. Souville's office, 13 Phillips square. Instruments expressed to any address.

POND'S EXTRACT FOR PAIN. — You seldom see much allusion to it in the public prints, yet its sale has extended to all parts of the world.

The Toronto World says our so called Loyalists are the most mischievous men in the country.

A Dublin evening paper publishes the following as a rumour: — It is stated that a large number of rifles and a canvas bag containing 30 revolvers were lately found by the police concealed in a garden at Blackhorse lane, near the Phoenix Park. On Sunday morning, the police having taken possession of the prize, lay in wait for some parties who, they had private information, would visit the scene; but, tired out with watching, they fell asleep in their ambush, and when they awoke their treasure had mysteriously disappeared. A good deal of reticence is observed by the police about the transaction.

Consumption Cured.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL twice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary.

Undertakers.
CASKETS AND COFFINS.
The Casket and Coffin business formerly conducted by G. W. Drew, has been bought out by the undersigned. A large assortment is now on hand and will be sold at moderate prices. Those requiring the like will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere. Burial Robes and Plates always on hand. Hearses always on hand. DANIEL SHANKS, Huntingdon, P. Q.

Church Ornaments.
Senechal Fruchin & Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF CHURCH ORNAMENTS, STATUES &c.
252 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.
Nov. 17, 80 14 G

Bells, &c.
CLINTON H. MENEELY BELL CO.,
SUCCESSOR TO MENEELY & KIMBLEY.
Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y.
Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. 20 Feb, 78-28 1y

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent free. VANUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.
Nov. 3, 80.

Miscellaneous.
\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$75 for \$3 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 7-6
\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUB & Co., Augusta, Maine. 7-6
\$66 a week in your own town. Term 3 and 50 cents outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 7-6

NOTICE.
The Canada Advertising Agency, 29 King St. West, Toronto, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

Medical.
CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS
Is compounded of the best Remedies, proven by an experience of years. Purely Vegetable. Will not harm the most delicate woman or child.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS
Cures Liver and Kidney Complaints and all diseases of the Bladder sure and certain.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS
Is the greatest Blood Purifier in the world; it literally digs up and carries from the system all Humors, Pimples, Scabs and Blisters.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS
Cures Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Biliousness, Regulates the Bowels and Restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS
Is not a cheap Rum Drink but is the greatest discovery yet made in medicine.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS
Is put up in half-pint bottles, and sold for 25c. PER BOTTLE.

It is sold by Druggists and Storekeepers generally and if they have not got it and have not energy enough to write us, we will tell you where you can get it.

F. M. CARPENTER, Waterlool, Que.



Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet devised for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are especially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal. While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and cleanse the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLELY BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. LYMAN SONS & CO., MONTREAL, Wholesale Agents.

Marble Working

NOTICE!
We would respectfully call the attention of the public to our large and varied stock of MARBLE MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS, &c., &c. Which for neatness, beauty of design and prices defy competition. MARBLE and LIMESTONE MONUMENTS, for enclosing lots, always on hand. Terms easy. The trade supplied. All work guaranteed.

CUNNINGHAM BROS.,
411 ST. HENRY STREET.
Farms For Sale.

FOR SALE.
SEVERAL VALUABLE FARMS. AND ALSO City Properties, to be disposed of on very advantageous terms. Apply to TRUST & LOAN CO. of Canada, 14 St. James Street.

Dye Works
THE WEALTH OF NATIONS
Consists in the individual economy of the people. Therefore all the people of Montreal should have their Dresses, Coats, Pants, Shawls, Curtains, Table and Piano Covers, &c., &c., Cleaned, or Dyed at the ROYAL DYE WORKS, the place where good work and satisfaction is guaranteed.

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SITUATIONS VACANT.
TEACHERS WANTED.
Wanted by the R. C. Trustees, Hemmingford, two Female Teachers holding Elementary Diplomas for English and French, one for 11 months, commencing 1st August, and one for 9 months, commencing 1st September next. Salary \$12 per month. P. CLANGY, Sec.-Treas. Hemmingford, 20th July, 1881. 501f

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
FARM FOR SALE.
That splendid farm, formerly the estate of Mr. J. J. Wier, and now the property of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Montreal, situated at St. Martin, on the road "du Bord de l'eau," half way between the "Pointe au Peche" and the "Mont de la Croix," is offered for sale. It has a front of acres by a depth of 40, 50 acres of it is good wood land. It has an orchard of 500 trees, some of them already bearing fruit. For the terms of sale apply to the business office of the Episcopal Corporation at the Palace. Montreal, July 18th, 1881. 49 D

FRUIT.
PEACHES FOR PIES.
In packing our peaches we have a great many perfectly ripe that are rather too soft to use for table fruit, which we put in gallon cans without salt, expressly for pies. As they are pared, they make very nice Peach Pies.

RICHARD & ROBBINS,
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A small consignment of above received by R. & R.'s Sole Consignees, and now ready for delivery to the trade.

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Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, &c. 299 1/2 St. Joseph Street, (over McGale's Drug Store). 18-G

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Musical Instruments.
THE "WEBER."
"All Artists give them the Preference."
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"THE FINEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD."
—Centennial Judges.

Used in all the Leading Convents of the United States.

"There is an extraordinary richness and purity of tone—a capacity of porting power, and a wonderful power of expression in the Weber Piano." —FRANCO COMPARTE, Tenor of H. M.'s Opera.

"The wealth and fashion of the metropolis call for the piano, and not to have a Weber Piano in the drawing-room would argue lack of musical taste or deficiency of the requisite amount of greenbacks." —New York Tribune.

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"As song-bird from the invisible Gerster to our own dear Louise Kellogg, and artist after artist leaves our shores, the best kindly offers from the dock of the departing steamer is invariably waited for by Weber."

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GENERAL AGENCY FOR CANADA,
NEW YORK PIANO CO.,
226 & 228 St. James Street, Montreal.

MEDICAL.
POND'S EXTRACT.
THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND HEMORRHAGES.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our Natural Vegetable Compound (Pond's Extract) is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

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Catarrh. For this disease, Cold in Head, or "Catarrh Cure," specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of the Extract, our Natural Vegetable Compound for use in catarrhal affections, is simple and successful.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is cooling and cleansing. Use our Ointment in connection with the Extract; it will aid in healing, softening and keeping out the air.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying heat and pain it is unrivaled, and should be kept in every family for use in case of accident. A dressing of our Ointment will aid in healing and prevent scars.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying all inflammation and restoring without pain.

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For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. The Extract is so efficacious that mothers who have once used it will never be without it. Our Ointment is the best emollient that can be applied.

Female Complaints. No physician called in for the majority of female diseases if the Extract be used. Full directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION.
Pond's Extract Has been imitated. The words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and our picture trademark on surrounding wrapper. Some other imitations always have the word "Pond's" in the wrapper, but never the picture trademark. Price of Pond's Extract, Toilet Articles and Specialties.

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Orders for 25 worth, carriage free, on receipt of 25c. Orders for 50 worth, carriage free, on receipt of 50c. If addressed to: No. 14 West Fourteenth Street, New York City.

RUPTURE!
THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 334 Bowery, N.Y., and 9 South 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., cure Rupture in from 30 to 90 days, and will pay \$1,000 for a Rupture they cannot cure. Send 25c. for Book to Dr. C. W. H. HURN, HAN, General Superintendent, at either Office, and be cured. 29 G

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THE PRINCESS BAKING POWDER!
Absolutely pure; is the best in the world. Try it and be convinced. Patronized by Her Royal Highness, Princess Louise. Send 6c in postage stamps for sample, and the "Princess" Baker contains letters from Her Royal Highness, Princess Louise, and 30c for a Half-Pound Can; post free. Address: WM. LUNAN & SON, Proprietors, 141 King St. West, Toronto.

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Wm. Johnson & Co., 77 St. James St., Montreal.
F. R. Butcher, St. John, N. B.
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ASB & ROBBINS,
360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION Positively Cured.
All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try Dr. HOLLOWAY'S Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post paid, a free trial of our Powders. Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail on receipt of price. Address:

ASH & ROBBINS,
360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS
This Great Household Medicine Purifies the Blood, and acts most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys & Bowels, Giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT
Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!
It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salts into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Rheumatism, and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 688 Oxford Street, London, in boxes and jars, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 1s., 2s., and 3s. each, and by all medicine vendors throughout the civilized world.

NOTE.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

Medical.
LUBY'S HAIR-RENEWER.
A lady, an actress, who took great pride in her magnificent chevelure, found it suddenly turning grey. She was disconsolate, but fortunately found out in time the virtues of a certain remedy which made the Grey Hair disappear as if by magic, and beside served as a rich perfume. The remedy was LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR-RENEWER. Sold by all druggists.

FOR
Semiramis, the celebrated Assyrian Queen had hair which was the envy of her subjects: It continued beautiful, flowing and glossy to the end of her life never as much as a grey hair daring to creep through it. It is probable she was acquainted with some remedy afterwards lost; but we have LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR-RENEWER. Sold by all chemists.

THE
On the Montreal Exchange one broker remarked to another: "Why, look, Blank has grey hair!" Blank who is a young man and somewhat of a beau, felt annoyed at the fact of having his grey hairs discovered, but went immediately and procured a bottle of LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR-RENEWER for fifty cents. The result was amazing. It is sold by all chemists.

HAIR!
How common and at the same time how painful it is to see young people prematurely bald or prematurely grey. It is a source of humiliation to those delicate of hair and a source of anxiety to their friends. The question is, how can these things be remedied? We answer by using LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR-RENEWER. Sold by all chemists.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION, &c.
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, and all other ailments especially Female Complaints.

\$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impaired or injured found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Put no other D. C. before you. It is an absolute and final cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All Agents and Dealers in the United States and Canada should have a supply of Hop Bitters. M. C. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS.

ANOTHER RAILWAY ACCIDENT—WHAT THE PASSENGERS HAVE TO SAY—THE RAILWAY MANAGEMENT OF THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SEVERELY CENSURED AND CONDEMNED.

The Western train which started from Chicago last Friday and arrived at the Bonaventure depot at half-past two yesterday afternoon, experienced a rather eventful trip. There was a delay of several hours near Savina, where the track was blocked by wrecked trains; then at Breslau, Ont., another delay was caused by the passenger train itself being run into while almost at a standstill on a bridge; finally, on reaching Lancaster a delay was experienced on coming across the wreck of two freight trains, related in another column. The passengers, who were very numerous and counted several prominent citizens from across the border, were loud in their protests against the management of the road. They did not seem to relish the scenes of disaster and death through which they had to pass. They held an indignation meeting at one of the stations, when the following statement of facts were drawn up, and the same resolutions were passed and signed:—

There is no doubt that the management of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada is essentially defective. The night express train, which left Port Huron, on Saturday morning at 11:40, 27th August inst., bound for Montreal and Boston, met with an accident, which reflects severely upon some one. The facts are as follows: The express train mentioned above, carrying more than three hundred passengers, was drawn by only one locomotive, and three or four times in pulling out from a station it would be several minutes in effecting a start.

After stopping at Breslau Station, west of Toronto, the locomotive failed to start the train. The driver was then forced to reverse the engine and he backed the train twenty or thirty rods until he reached the level of a bridge, which was, at least, 75 feet above the water, so as to get a start upon the grade. While the express was standing upon this bridge, the whistle of a freight train was heard coming from the west. The driver of the express put on steam, and just as he succeeded in getting the train into motion, the locomotive of the freight train ran into the rear car of the passenger train. It was a Pullman Sleeper, and to this circumstance and to the fact that the express was under way when it was struck, do the passengers owe their lives. The locomotive of the freight train was, without exaggeration, totally wrecked; three freight cars were thrown from the bridge into the stream below and broken into splinters, and the rear car of the express was practically ruined. Fortunately no one was killed, and so far as could be learned no one was seriously injured. A second Ashabula Bridge disaster was for a time thought to be a certainty. Had the express been stationary upon the bridge, the result must have been great loss of life. Had the rear car been an ordinary passenger car, it is probable the train would have been telescoped; but the strong iron work of the platform of the sleeper saved the passengers from that disaster. When the employees knew that the freight train closely followed the express, it was not only a piece of stupidity, but, positively and emphatically, criminal carelessness to back down upon the bridge and wait for the collision. The passengers all unite in condemning this piece of unpardonable carelessness in the most vigorous terms. Those statements are facts, the truth of which will be endorsed by the undersigned and by every other passenger who had the misfortune of being on this express train. Today two freight trains collided a few miles east of Lancaster on the Grand Trunk Railway, killing one man and seriously and, it is thought, fatally injuring several others. These accidents, together with other things which have occurred on this rather eventful trip from Chicago, call for censure and criticism of the management of the Grand Trunk Railway.

Resolved, That we, the undersigned passengers, feel that in such careless management of a train containing several hundred people, the employees and officers of the road deserve the severest censure. Resolved, That we regard it as a grave imposition upon the travelling public to induce them by a conspicuous but deceptive offer of cheap fares to patronize their road, only to find themselves in circumstances of great discomfort with filthy and neglected cars, with a train entirely too large for their locomotive to draw, with no means of communication by telegraph from some of the stations at dangerous points, and with such general neglect as to imperil the lives of their passengers. And as to the peril in our case, it seems almost a miracle that several hundred of us escaped being thrown from a high bridge to plunge us together in a mangled, dying mass of human bodies, seventy feet below.

Resolved, that as comfort and especially life are more important than a slight saving of money, we earnestly recommend that until the public are assured of a material improvement in the management of the Grand Trunk Railroad, patronage be withheld from it by those who can by other roads find both comfort and comparative safety. (Signed) Byron W. Griffin, M.D., Chicago; D. D. Martin, D. D., Oneida; Miss Mary Foster, Chicago; G. M. Chase and wife, Providence; Hattie A. Childs, New York; E. J. Kraizer, Boston; E. S. Dumes, Mobile; S. Booth, Boston; E. Penny, New Orleans. These signatures were followed by hundreds of others.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30, 8:30 a.m. (official).—The President slept the greater part of the night, awakening at intervals and retaining the liquid nourishment administered. His general condition this morning is about the same as yesterday. His pulse is 102; temperature 98.5; respiration 18.

FA Cincinnati bride has been sued for \$35, which the plaintiff claims she obtained from him by fraud. She promised to marry him, and he gave her the money to buy a wedding dress; and she did buy one, but wore it at her marriage with another man.

ALTHOUGH THE SICK COVET HEALTH, they frequently and fruitlessly seek to obtain it by irrational means. Misled by false representations and absurd pretensions, they neglect those genuine restoratives which true science has placed at their disposal. No proprietary remedy has met with greater approbation from the medical faculty, and none has given more satisfactory proofs of its efficiency than Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. The conjunction of these latter salts with Cod Liver Oil of warranted purity gives the preparation a great advantage over the ordinary cough mixtures, since the phosphorus, lime and soda are potent auxiliaries of the oil, invigorating the system, remedying poverty of the blood induced by waste of tissue, and increasing bodily substance. Price, 60 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.

TRUST WITNESS OFFICE.

Tuesday, August 31, 1881.

The money market was steady at 5 per cent on call and 6 per cent on time, and good mercantile paper was discounted at 6 to 7 per cent. Sterling Exchange was quiet at 8 1/2 for 90-day bills, 8 1/2 for 60-day bills, and 8 1/2 for 30-day bills.

The stock market this morning was unsettled. Bank of Montreal was steady at 109 bid, 109 1/2 asked at noon, but Ontario had dropped 1/4, Richelieu 1/4, and Gas 1/2 per cent. Montreal Telegraph advanced 1/4 and Commerce 1/4. Merchants at noon was steady at 125 1/2 bid, 126 asked.

MORNING STOCK SALES.—8 Montreal 109; 45 Ontario, 81 1/2; 395 do, 81; 7 Molsons, 116; 17 Merchants, 126; 25 do, 125 1/2; 7 do, 125 1/2; 50 do 126; 50 Montreal Telegraph, 130; 25 do 130 1/2; 200 Richelieu 64 1/2; 25 Commerce 143 1/2.

This afternoon Ontario dropped 1/4 to 80 bid; Montreal was steady at 109 bid; Merchants fell 1/4 to 125 1/2 bid; Montreal Telegraph advanced 1/4 to 131 1/2 bid, and Richelieu fell 1/4 to 64 1/2 bid.

Afternoon Sales.—50 Montreal 109 1/2; 10 do 109 1/2; 25 Ontario 80 1/2; 250 do 80; 12 Merchants 125 1/2; 5 City Passenger 137; 10 Montreal Telegraph 130 1/2; 25 do 130 1/2; 100 do 131; 75 do 131 1/2; 50 Richelieu 64 1/2; 95 do 64 1/2.

WEEKLY REVIEW. To the Investors in bank and miscellaneous dividend-paying stocks who hold them for the interest they will return, the rise or fall of a few points, up or down, does not trouble them to any extent. But to the voracious margin speculator it is quite another matter. Their rise or fall is his absorbing interest, and when led on by the united efforts of forty "bull" brokers to invest in shares at their present inflated prices, and emboldened by their sophistry, he unfortunately steps in, buys and deposits his margin, and in less than twenty-four hours finds it is exhausted, then his hope and fear begin, and often end in wretchedness. At the present time we are witnessing the most herculean efforts of a few of our leading brokers to sustain stocks of which they are said to be heavy holders, and have spent months in preparing for a crop of innocents, who seem slow in arriving; and leading operators have become tired of sustaining a market which they know must react ere long. The sale of many of the leading stocks during the past week have been excessively small and despondent, being quoted from day to day as steady. On Tuesday last, Bank of Montreal was the attraction of the day—it sold up to 201, and the day following to 198 1/2, and on Friday last it sold up to 199 1/2, yesterday (Monday) it closed at 194 1/2. A block of Ontario sold on Monday last at 78, closing on Friday at 79 1/2; small sales of Merchants during the week, closing Friday, 126 1/2. Commerce sold at 144 1/2 on Tuesday last, closing weak on Friday at 143. Richelieu, having lost a couple of its props, settled to 63 1/2 on Wednesday, but has since reacted by the support of a prominent broker on his imaginative powers, as the result of the heavy action for damages entered by the Company against the firm of Enoch Lunt & Sons, which will likely end in a debit entry in the books of the Company for costs. The electric light "scare" (not without reason) has had its effect upon Gas; it was quoted on Wednesday last at 14 1/2, a decline of 3/4 in one week; a strong "bull" tendency coming to the rescue, it re-acted and closed on Friday at 14 1/2.

The amalgamation forecast for the present has not been verified, the action of Mr. Low has had the amalgamation declared illegal (being a genuine suit) has prevented a large number of the "bull" element selling their stock except at a loss of several points; sales on Thursday at 128, closing on Friday at 131. The advance in Bank of Montreal stock was due to the imaginative faculty of a far-seeing broker in circulating the report that the Bank had made several hundred thousand dollars out of a sale of \$10,000,000 worth of bonds, for account of C. P. R. W. The idea, being a good one, for a stock boom, it took; but upon further information they found that the bank was not the seller of the bonds, and the profit made; but the buyer, being one of a Syndicate in the purchase of \$10,000,000, Canada Pacific Bonds, and its interest in the purchase only \$2,500,000. The announcement of the rise of the Bank of England rate to 4 per cent, which is a considerable advance, with a prospect of a still further rise, has had a depressing influence upon the market, and will, in all likelihood, cause a further advance here shortly, when the bank will have enough to do, attending to the wants of their customers, and paying the \$10,000,000, without furnishing money to all needy speculators in stocks, though their agents, except at greatly reduced rates, which will have an effect upon the fancy value of stocks, and cause a reaction that will make margin holders of stocks at inflated prices tremble; shrewd and far-seeing financial men expect it, partly in consequence of this very purchase, which must necessarily change the current of a large amount of capital for some time to come, together with the requirements of produce, men to move our bountiful harvests, providing their wants for that purpose are entitled to more consideration than the stock broker, and the pleasure derived by many of the bank managers when they see their bad management so highly appreciated by the imitation of their respective bank stocks. The sales yesterday afternoon (Monday) were significant, hesitancy in buying being distinctly observable. The sales were: 35 Montreal, 109 1/2; 500 Ontario, 81; 250 Commerce, 143 1/2; 25 Richelieu, 65; 175 Montreal Telegraph, 130. Any amount of stock is offered when a customer bold enough to buy can be found.

The Federal Bank of Canada returns to the Government, published to 30th July ult., show liabilities to stockholders for capital paid up, \$1,251,310; rest as per last general statement, \$300,000; equal to about 24 per cent. The Bank shows unavailable assets as follows:—Notes overdue and not specially secured, \$39,365; notes overdue and other overdue debts secured, \$15,145; real estate other than bank premises, \$7,750; bank premises, \$126,643; making in all \$188,903 equal to about 13 per cent on capital and rest locked up and unavailable, and which, if deducted from capital and rest, leaves a working capital of 112 per cent, or 12 per cent above par value. The Bank's liabilities to the public are for notes in circulation, Government deposit, deposits on call and on a fixed day, loans from other banks, due banks in United Kingdom, &c., &c., \$6,082,777. The assets immediately available are specie, Dominion notes, notes and balances due by other banks, \$1,071,108. Loans for which collateral are held, and to municipal and other corporations, \$1,703,107; other current loans and discounts to the public are \$4,845,063. The liabilities of the directors to the Bank are \$84,900, or about 6 1/2 per cent of capital and rest. The average amount of specie held during the month was

\$185,254, and of Dominion notes during the month, \$344,893. This Bank is evidently running with an expanded sheet, and ought to pay a large dividend to the stockholders, considering the amount of cheap capital employed. To obtain an interest in this Bank 146 1/2 must be paid for the stock.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE MARKETS.

The wholesale city markets have not been distinguished by any important developments during the past week. The fall trade appears to be making steady progress in all departments, but the "boom" is not yet, and some do not look for it before the middle of September. The city continues to be visited by large numbers of Americans, either on business or pleasure, and never before have our hotels and transportation companies been called upon to provide for such an amount of passenger traffic. The benefit to the retail stores has been great. The grain trade has not shown large proportions so far this fall, as the violent fluctuations in prices in the West deterred Montreal shippers from buying American wheat for through shipment to Europe, and the delay in opening the new Welland Canal has also been a great drawback to our port. It is expected that the first vessel drawing fourteen feet of water will pass through the enlarged canal some time during September, but as vessel contracts are now mostly completed for the balance of the season, no important benefits will result to the shipping trade this year. Canadian wheat has been forwarded in some quantity, but offerings were by no means free, farmers, doubtless, being of opinion that the upward march in prices was not at an end. On Monday and Wednesday, however, prices fell away about 9c per bushel, and the uncertainty surrounding present prices may induce freer sales. The causes of the recent rise have been previously explained. Briefly, it is due to serious damage inflicted on British and some continental crops by bad weather, the temporary scarcity of stocks in European granaries and the reduced yield in America. Taking advantage of this combination of circumstances a clique of speculators forced a "corner" in August wheat which has been carried into September. The dairy produce trade is now in a healthy condition. Canadian cheese has been exported in larger quantity than last year and generally at better prices. Our exports of butter show a decrease of some 28,000 pkgs so far, in consequence of the vast accumulations of poor stock on the British markets this spring, but there is at last a brisk enquiry for Canadian creamery and dairy butter, at prices which show a fair profit, in spite of poor pasturage, which is complained of in some sections. Lumber, groceries, dry-goods, hardware and other leading staples continue firm in price, and in seasonable demand.

Groceries.—The past week has ruled quiet and the movement has been chiefly between jobbers. Tea.—The lower grades are offered at a cheap rate, but higher grades continue firm. Japan, common, 22c to 25c; good common to medium, 27c to 30c; fair to good, 34c to 45c; fine to choice, 45c to 55c. Nagasaki, 25c to 35; Young Hyson firsts 45c to 55c; seconds, 35c to 45c; Gunpowder, low grades, 35c to 40c; good to fine, 50c to 60c; finest, 65c to 70c; Imperial, medium to good, 33c to 38c; fine to finest, 45c to 60c; Twankay, common to good, 25c to 32; Oolong, common, 33c to 38c; good to choice, 40c to 55c; Congou, common, 26c to 32c; medium to good, 32c to 40c; fine to finest, 41c to 60c; Soongong, common, 25c to 30c; medium to good, 33c to 45c; fine to choice, 50c to 70c. Fruit.—All kinds are held firm. New Valencia have sold at 9c. Currants 7c to 7 1/2c; Valencia 8 1/2c to 9 1/2c; layers, \$2.25 to \$2.30; London layers, \$2.70 to \$2.80; loose muscatel, box, \$2.30 to \$2.40; seedless, 9c to 10c; prunes, 5c to 6c; S. S. tarragon, 15c to 16c; walnuts, French, 9c to 10c; filberts, 10c to 11c. Sugars are quiet and easier. Granulated, 10c to 10 1/2c; Yellow, 7 1/2c to 9c; Raw, good to bright, 7 1/2c to 8c. Coffee are unchanged. We quote:—Green mocha, 34c to 38c; Java, 23c to 28c; maracaibo, 21c to 23c; cape, 19c to 20c; Jamaica, 18c to 20c; Rio, 18c to 20c; Singapore and Ceylon, 22c to 27c; chicory, 12c to 12 1/2c. Spices.—The spice market continues quiet, and one or two lines are easier. Cassia, per lb, 12c to 14c; mace, 90c to \$1; cloves, 35c to 40c; Jamaica ginger, bl, 22c to 28c; Jamaica ginger, unbl, 17c to 21c; Cochin ginger, 14c to 18c; African, 10c to 11c; black pepper, 14c to 16c; pimento, 17c to 18c; mustard, 4 lb jars, 19c to 20c; mustard, 1 lb jars, 24c to 25c; nutmeg, unlimed, 85c to 95c; limed, 90c to \$1. Syrup and Molasses.—Moderate demand.—Bright, 70c to 72c; medium, 53c to 60c; fair, 48c to 52c. Molasses—Barbadoes 55c to 58c; Trinidad, 46c to 50c; sugar house, 55c to 57c. Boots and Shoes.—Trade continues active, factories being fully employed and prices are unchanged. Country customers are generally early with their remittances, and the prospect is unclouded. We quote:—Men's split boots, \$1.75 to \$2.25; do, split brogans, \$1 to \$1.10; do buff congress, \$1.80 to \$2.25; do kip boots, \$2.50 to \$3.25; do cow-hide boots, 2.30 to \$2.75; women's split bal-morals, 90c and \$1; do pebble and buff bal-morals, \$1.10 to \$1.40; do prunella, 50c to \$1.60; Misses' buff and pebble bal-morals, 90c to \$1.15. Leather.—The demand is only a moderate one, and very little impression is being made on stocks. Prices are about steady. Hemlock, Spanish sole, No 1 B A, 25c to 27c; ordinary, 24c to 25c; No 2 B A, 23c to 24c; No 2, ordinary, 22c to 23c. Buffalo sole, No 1, 21c to 23c; No 2, 19c to 21c; hemlock slaughter, No 2 7c to 29c; waxed upper, light and medium, 36c to 42c; split, large, 25c to 30c; small, 22c to 25c; calfskins, 67c to 78c. Horns to 80c; do (18 to 20 lbs), 60c to 70c. Garrets, 26c to 34c; buff, 14c to 16c; pebble, 12c to 15c; rough, 26c to 28c. Iron and Hardware.—The market is steady to firm for both iron and hardware, and the demand is satisfactory. The rumored drop in ocean freight rates from Glasgow to Montreal has been denied. We quote: Pig iron per ton, Coltness, \$21 to \$21.50; Siemens, \$18.50 to \$20; Gartsherrie, \$20.50 to \$21.00; Summerlee, \$20.50 to \$21.00; Langloan, \$21 to \$21.50; Eglinton, \$18.50 to \$19.00; Carnbroe, \$20 to 20.50. Bars per 100 lbs, Siemens, \$2 to 2.25; Scotch and Staffordshire, \$1.90; Best ditto \$2.15 to 2.25; Swede, \$4.25 to 4.40; Norway, \$4.00 to 5.00; Lowmoor & Bowling, \$6.25 to 7.00. Canada plates, per box: Hatton \$3.25; other brands \$3.25 to \$3.50; Tin Plates, per box: charcoal IC, \$5.50 to 0.00; ditto, IX, \$7.50 to 0.00; ditto, D C, \$5.50 to 0.00; ditto, DX, \$7 to 0.00. Coke, IC, \$4.50 to 5.00. Tinned Sheets, No. 26, charcoal, \$10.50 to 11; Galvanized Sheets No. 28, best \$7.00 to 7.50; Hoops and Bands, per 100 lbs \$2.35 to 2.50; Sheets, best brands \$2.85. Boiler Plates, \$3.00 to \$3.60. Russia Sheet Iron per lb, 12c.

The price is about steady at that, though one dealer remarked to-day that he would not pay over 6c. Ocean and insurance rates are steady to firm. The principal drovers in town to-day were Roberts & Wilder, who had two loads of shipping cattle from the Townships; Mr. Snell, of Belleville, who had one mixed load of hogs and cattle, and Mr. Chute, who had two loads of common cattle from the Townships. Messrs. Armstrong and Bonner, of Toronto, were also here on business.

Whoooping Cough and Consumption. FROM JEREMIAH HOFF, of Keypont, N. J. "THIS CERTIFIES that I was for many years afflicted with a disease of the lungs, until I became so weak that it was with difficulty I could walk. My cough during this time was very severe, causing me frequently to raise great quantities of blood, attended with profuse night sweats. After using various remedies to no purpose, I was advised to try Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. I did so, and before using the first bottle I was entirely restored to perfect health and strength. I would also mention that this Balsam cured a little girl of mine of a severe attack of whooping cough, when her life was given over by the physician, and all other remedies had failed."

60 cents and \$1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

DIED. O'CONNOR.—At Peterborough, Ont., on the 19th Inst., Mrs. Julia O'Connor, mother of the Rev. John S. O'Connor, Parish Priest of Perth, Ont., aged 71 years.—R.I.P.

New Advertisements.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR. Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season. People die of consumption simply because of neglect, when the timely use of this remedy would have cured them at once. Fifty-one years of constant use proves the fact that no cough remedy has stood the test like Down's Elixir. Price 25 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. For Sale Everywhere.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS. Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Bilioousness. Price 25 cents per bottle. For Sale Everywhere.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT. For Man and Beast. The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25 cents, and 50 cts. For Sale Everywhere.

MINING INFORMATION.

GENERAL INFORMATION. RESPECTING THE MINES AND MINING LAW OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. The chief provisions of the Quebec General Mining Act of 1880 are:— 1. For the granting of mining rights by the Crown and reserve of all mines not specially granted. 2. For the sale of mining rights on patented and unpatented lands, and the purchase of lands acquired for agricultural purposes. Secs. 4 to 12. 3. For imposition of Royalty under Order in Council if deemed advisable. Secs. 13 & 14. 4. For granting of leases for mining for gold or silver on public lands and on conceded portions of Seigneurial, Rigaud, Vaudreuil, and other private lands. Secs. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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